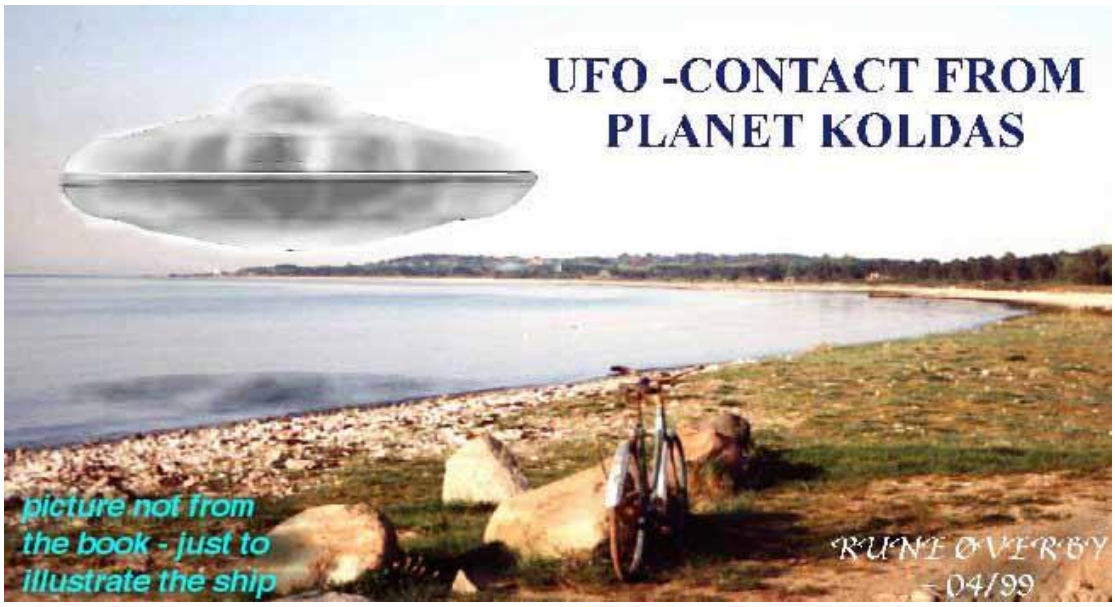

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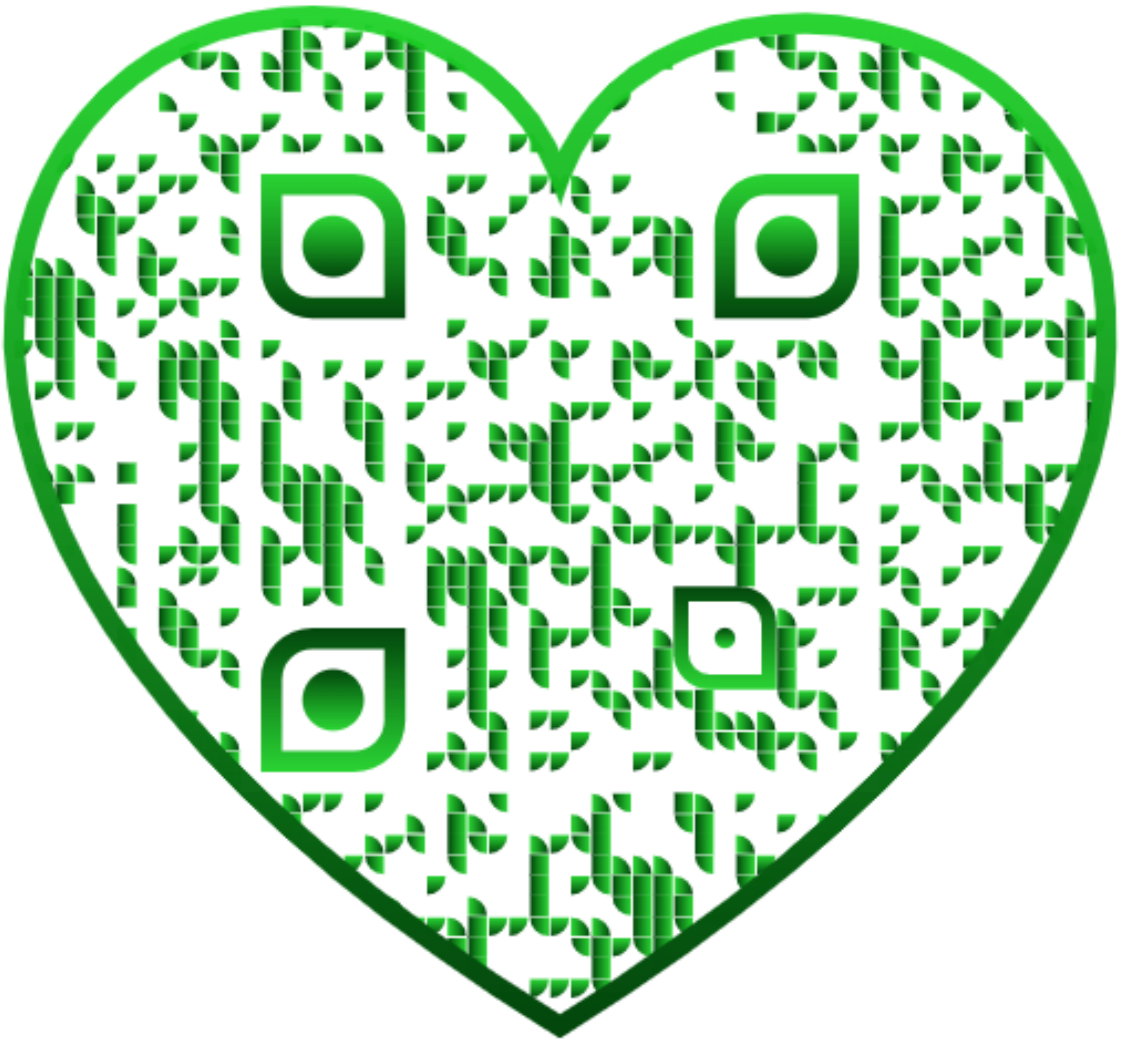
From the rare, incredible book

UFO CONTACT FROM



PLANET KOLDAS

By Carl van Vlierden

and Wendelle C.Stevens

PREFACE BY THE PUBLISHER

This is a most remarkable account of a series of unbelievable (ongoing, -in-86) events experienced in full physical reality by a great number of sane, healthy, everyday people just like you. Unbelievable only by those who have never had first hand experiences like that described here. Entirely believable to the tens of thousands of Earth humans who have been involved in one way or another in contacts such as these. They will immediately recognize the familiarity of the nature of these unique contacts.

This particular case is of special interest because it was carefully investigated and documented by highly competent and well experienced long time UFO investigators, one of whom became himself involved directly in the contacts. Carl Van Vlierden is a cautious researcher who doesn't take anything for granted. He is one who must see for himself, and that is just what he did - for years in this case. Cynthia Hind is well known as an objective investigator who strives to be scientific and spares nothing to get to the bottom of things. Together they have been unable to successfully refute the massive amount of evidence examined by them.

Consider, as you read this account, that this report concerns only ONE of more than 300 "Q" bases maintained about the surface of our planet by only one extraterrestrial organization. In addition to that there are 5 "A" bases of considerably more facility having at least one assigned spacecraft and several people, and a large number of "H" bases, all belonging to the same confederation of observers.

I am aware of three other similar extraterrestrial confederations, each having Earth bases and Earth contact centers scattered about the surface of our planet, and none of them seem to be interfering with each other in any way. I do not at this time know how they are separated and avoid conflicts of interest.

This case is unique because the contacts from the extraterrestrials at times came in on an ordinary commercial radio set that was modified very simply by one of the UFOnauts when he lived near the contactee close to Durban, South Africa for a time. These contacts were often observed by a number of other witnesses. **The local government tried to shut down the contacts by first charging the contactee with operating an unlicensed radio station, although he had only a RECEIVER, and later they confiscated that receiver.** The UFOnauts responded with direct channel voice transmissions which were

more carefully guarded.

Many terms expressed here in familiar Earth language have been translated to Earth concepts as nearly as possible by a translating computer for our understanding whereas they in fact have much more profound meaning in their original tongue. Examples of such terms are; Confederation, Commander, Command Seat, Divisions, Squadrons, magazine, solar batteries, Eros (our name for a rogue asteroid), etc.

These contacts are still going on but on a reduced frequency at this time as this is being written. Though the "A" bases are inactive at the present time, most of the "Q" bases are still receiving messages from the extraterrestrials as you read this report.

Students of the elusive UFO phenomenon frequently ask for more information on direct communications with the extraterrestrial occupants of these strange craft. This book is written almost entirely from such communications recived in a highly unique and yet verifiable manner, witnessed and tested by a considerable diversity of people. The communications were carried out over almost a 20 year period using a radio receiver at first, and because of that they were essentially one-way contacts. After the radio receiver was taken a sort of direct voice channel was developed using Edwin's physical senses to transmit and also to receive. With this method the communications became two-way and lively exchanges took place. Later still, a method of mechanically overriding the circuitry in a portable cassette recorder was tried and was then used in conjunction with direct-voice channel through Edwin.

An expected criticism will be the near similarity of features of our life with those of the Koldasians, almost as though one of us is copying the other, or perhaps our evolutions are in fact parallel. Another possibility may be some of us being descended from remnants of their culture here on Earth at other times, or the return of their Earth visitors to Koldas possibly having liked and copied some of our institutions, or maybe they even influenced the development of some institutions in our world, or we in theirs. It might be noted that some primitive societies right here on Earth, that are completely out of touch with each other, do have comparable ceremonies and customs. Perhaps these institutions are in a normal pattern of social development and could be expected to be found in many societies of a similar development and nature.

It may be significant that something quite similar is reported in many other extraterrestrial contact cases leading to possible conjecture that either there is a thing like cultural or evolutionary similarity taking place, or that all of these stories are simply fabrications of like minds on the part of the contactees. Perhaps they all tune in to the same idea pattern in consciousness.

From a study of a number of contactee cases one can find quite definite patterns. For example, most cases involving human extraterrestrial beings have many similarities in form, custom and institution. Even the patterns of reason, concept and behavior have

similarity ore any resemblances could be compiled from the case data on the human Koldasians, UMMOans, Norkins, Centaurians, Vegans, Baavians, Pleiadians and many more. A similar list of divergences could be compiled for those specific non-human intelligent beings from Reticulum, Koshnak, larga, Orion, etc. If this were only a case of universal copying of another's story one would expect to find less distinction between the two classes, and one should be able to trace some kind of inter-relationships or inter-communications between the various witnesses. I do not find this to be the case.

I do not find any evidence linking Edwin W. with Antonio Ribera, or Denaerde of Holland, Rojas-Marcos of Spain, Albert Coe of Canada, Pastor Albers of Germany, Mr. Y. of France, Eduard Meier of Switzerland, or with Enrique Carlos Rincon of Colombia and a host of others. In all these cases the contacts went on for years before any information was let outside of a very small closed group jealously guarding their unique access to knowledge of eye-opening nature. In every case a group did develop around the contactee who watched him very closely, testing to their own satisfaction and closely monitoring all outside contacts. They would have ultimately detected any existing inter-contact. These groups were in a position to know what was happening inside, often for years, before information found its way outside the group. At the same time other groups were doing the very same thing so that it would have been impossible to go back and change notes already made and verified months and even years earlier to make them agree with similar notes in another case.

When Carl van Vlierden, already an experienced UFO investigator, first heard of this case, he was living in the vicinity of Durban. He personally checked out his leads only to find that the contacts were taking place within a small close group who tried to keep all information about the contacts from getting out. He tried unsuccessfully to join the group of observers, but had to content himself, at first, with studying copies of the recorded messages. He talked to members and witnesses and finally met the man around whom all this controversy revolved, an affair which had already been going on for many years.

Once inside he was amazed to discover that none of the people involved in these bizarre experiences were at all loonies nor sensation seekers either, but real down to earth honest, sincere people, who were themselves as baffled and amazed at what was happening here. But most of all, when he finally got to meet the principal contactee and chief protagonist himself, Edwin W., he found both him and his wife also to be dedicated, honest, sincere, straightforward church-going individuals.

They certainly were not seeking any sensation nor even any attention. They, on the contrary, were reticent themselves and tried to keep a low profile and stay out of sight. They lived quietly near Pinetown, where they had been known nearly all their lives, and everybody spoke highly of them. They could not be making any money on this because they let very little information out. They lived very modestly. Edwin did not lecture or write and he sold no information on the case. He didn't even want to discuss it with anyone else.

Van Vlierden found that they had lost their privacy and personal time to the dozens of visitors and sensation seekers who constantly and continually sought to take up the personal time and private space of this man

for their own purposes. They gave the contactee and his family no peace, and authorities harassed them, trying to discourage the horde of visitors, some with good intentions and some not so good. Edwin's property was invaded, things taken from his home, and he was pursued and watched constantly, conditions he abhorred and tried to avoid by staying as quiet and as distant as possible.

A circle of friends had grown up around him to try to take the burden away from the man and his wife, and to regulate the visitors. Such a man was Walter Pople, who also came at first to see for himself, and getting to know Edwin and his wife personally, sought to help in any way he could.

They finally arranged to hold one meeting a week to discuss and inform, and to try to get the visitors under control. Then the UFOnauts began to transmit directly to the group of people gathered for the meetings, producing a new and even more difficult sensation, none of which Edwin seemed to be able to control.

Van Vlierden made several more trips to Pinetown following up on his investigations, and finally quit his residence in Durban and moved' closer to Pinetown to be near this spectacular extraterrestrial contact situation which was still going on He has been there ever since, studying the evidence, listening patiently to the hundreds of audio tapes of the contacts with the cosmonauts from another planet, as they claimed. He made notes and studied the people involved. Nobody can tell Carl Van Vlierden that this case is not real, nor the local pastor of the church attended by Edwin and his wife, nor his former employers before he retired to a homestead, nor his neighbors and friends, some of whom have seen things for themselves.

This is the story Van Vlierden has chosen to tell through the words of the contacts themselves in dialogue with the UFOnauts over the many years, some of which the investigator was able to observe and even take part in.

If this phenomenon is a creation of the mind, then on what level, and why are so many different individuals in so many countries communicating in so many languages perceiving such very similar scenes and events and describing similar contacts? If the events perceived are not real then we have a world-wide psychosis of great proportion which itself deserves a lot more study than it is getting.

If this is not a world-wide psychosis then it just may be real, in which case it is imperative that we understand exactly what is going on as soon as possible so as to make urgent plans to confront the situation.

Whether you believe this story or not is not the point at issue. The whole prospect that this phenomenon represents is at issue and is very important. This is not an only case. This case represents hundreds, perhaps in the thousands, of similar situations, in every country, involving every race-type, and every language and culture in our known world. We had better learn to understand what is going on without delay. We certainly can not say we are not affected!

Here then is the story so that you may evaluate it for yourself. An extensive review of this particular UFO case by EARTHLINK, a British publication, is reproduced here for your consideration.

Wendelle C. Stevens

INTRODUCTION BY AUTHOR

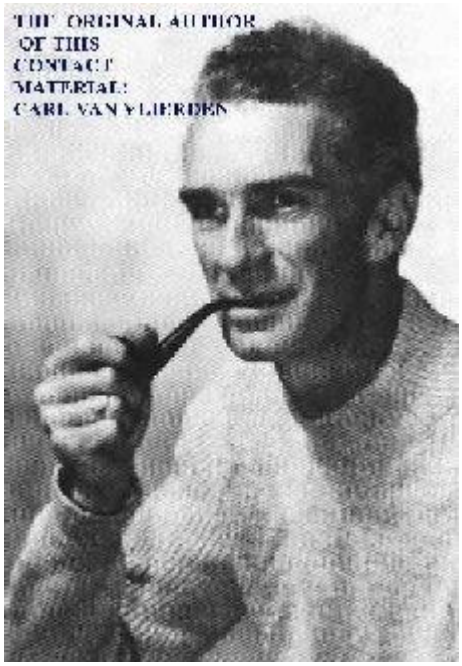
This account of Valdar and the Confederation of Planets may be read as an imaginative story created by the narrator and the author if preferred. As such it may add to the literature about extraterrestrial visitors at the dawn of the space age on Earth. But if the story is taken at face value, then it must create problems for the reader.

To meet these problems, explanations are given that have been obtained from Valdar and others associated with him. These are given without the intention of entering into disputes with modern science.

The bulk of the material in this book has been presented in chronological order, and the transmissions reproduced verbatim with slight editing to reduce redundancy. The date, time and origin of these transmissions are given, as well as any points of interest. Many tape recordings of the radio transmissions are still extant and have been heard by numerous people. Any reader familiar with space-lore will recognize that themes occurring in other books are in Valdar's story. No attempt has been made to correlate this account with those of other authors, as we feel that our story must be told as we received and understood it.

Those readers who see this story as an elaborate contrived hoax are left with the problem - by whom? And for what reason?

Carl van Vlierden



UFO CONTACT FROM PLANET KOLDAS

A Cosmic Dialogue

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CHAPTER 1

Valdar

An Astrael-craft (not ment that it is from astral-plane, but so named after the constructer of the ship named "Astrael" - described later) came from across the void into our Universe and landed on

Earth!

The journey ended just as the Space Age dawned on the only known inhabited planet in this solar system. Sputnik had just circled the globe with a bleeping voice that was heard by millions of Earth's inhabitants. The decision to go to the Moon had been taken and soon man would expand his domain: one small step into space.

But this was a routine journey for the Commander of the Astrael-craft, Wy-Ora; his fourteen man crew and a passenger. They had all been trained for travel through the timeless passages of the Universe. It was no novelty for them, as their ancestors had perfected it many generations ago. On this occasion they came to bring a brilliant, young, aspirant commander to do his two-year training period on Earth. It was dark when he set foot on the planet but there were some people waiting to meet him. The landing was on the same beach where, eighteen years before, they had eagerly awaited the arrival of his immediate superior Wy-Ora when he too had come to serve his apprenticeship on Earth.

Now it was Valdar's turn!

*****

Is it incredible? I found it difficult to believe too but fortunately I was chosen by Valdar to tell this story to the world.

I had been interested in UFOs for many years, reading about them where I could, hoping to see one. But I never did! And then I heard of a young man in Durban who had not only seen a craft from Outer Space but had met its occupants and was still in touch with them.There had been transmissions through a radio coming from a spacecraft; many had been recorded and a small group of witnesses had gathered to hear them.

I heard several tapes and wanted to be a member of this group. Most of all, I was eager to meet Edwin, this extraordinary young man, but it took me nearly 7 years to do so.

Then suddenly, a way opened up and I was invited into the sanctum of this mystery.

****

Before entering Edwin's house, I glanced up at the edge of the roof where the antenna was positioned on a short vertical stub. It looked just like any ordinary FM antenna; nothing unusual about it. My eyes followed the feed line which ran from it to a lead-in along the side of the gable. Who on Earth would have thought that here, in this humble home, lived someone who was in communication with beings from outer space?

I wondered about those giant radio telescopes manned by scores of scientists. Had Edwin beaten them to it? I shook my head and entered the lounge and when I had settled down in an armchair, I asked Edwin to tell me his story from the beginning. How he had met a man from outer space for the first time.

"It's a long time ago now," he said, looking up at the ceiling, narrowing his eyes. "It happened one afternoon... It must have been in 1960. I can still remember clearly how one of the Directors of the firm I was working for at the time showed him around the factory. He was tall arid well-built, dressed in a sports jacket, had long trousers and an open-neck shirt. I would say he was just under two meters tall, and had a round, open face with dark hair. He would have been about 30-years old.

"He was introduced to me as Mr. George K. The firm had advertised in the paper for a radio technician, and I was told that he would be starting at the beginning of next month. Yes, that's how it all started!

Here Edwin paused for a moment as though he needed to take his thoughts back in time to those days when he was a mere youth and served his apprenticeship.

Then he continued, "He came to work in my department and we had to work very closely together; both on the same assembly line of radio receivers." He paused... "We had our tea and lunch breaks together and we hit it off well right from the start. I never noticed

anything unusual about him. His English was perfect and he never gave me any cause to think he was anything but an ordinary guy. I thought he came from Johannesburg; at least, he seemed to know that city very well. Technically, he was very competent and soon I took all my problems to him for solutions.

"I started to give him lifts on my motorbike to and from the factory. He stayed at the old K Hotel on Smith Street in Durban (now demolished) which was on my route from a sugar estate, north of Durban. Before I was married I lived there at my sister's home and George and I saw a lot of each other.

"You know, we spent many weekends together fishing and George turned out to be quite a good fisherman. He had no tackle himself so he borrowed my rods, and many a night we spent fishing together. One of our favorite spots was Patterson's Groyne. This is the one opposite the City Beach Baths. I believe the Groyne is in poor condition now, but fifteen years ago, it was in better shape.

"That is when the subject of 'life in space' came up. We were fishing one night There was a clear sky and the stars were out, when suddenly a satellite came sailing across the sky. I remember saying to George, 'I wonder if that is a Sputnik or one of those Flying Saucers everyone is talking about these days?'

"George replied, 'What do you think of the possibility of the existence of life in Outer Space?' and 'Do you believe that there could be life on Venus, or other planets?'

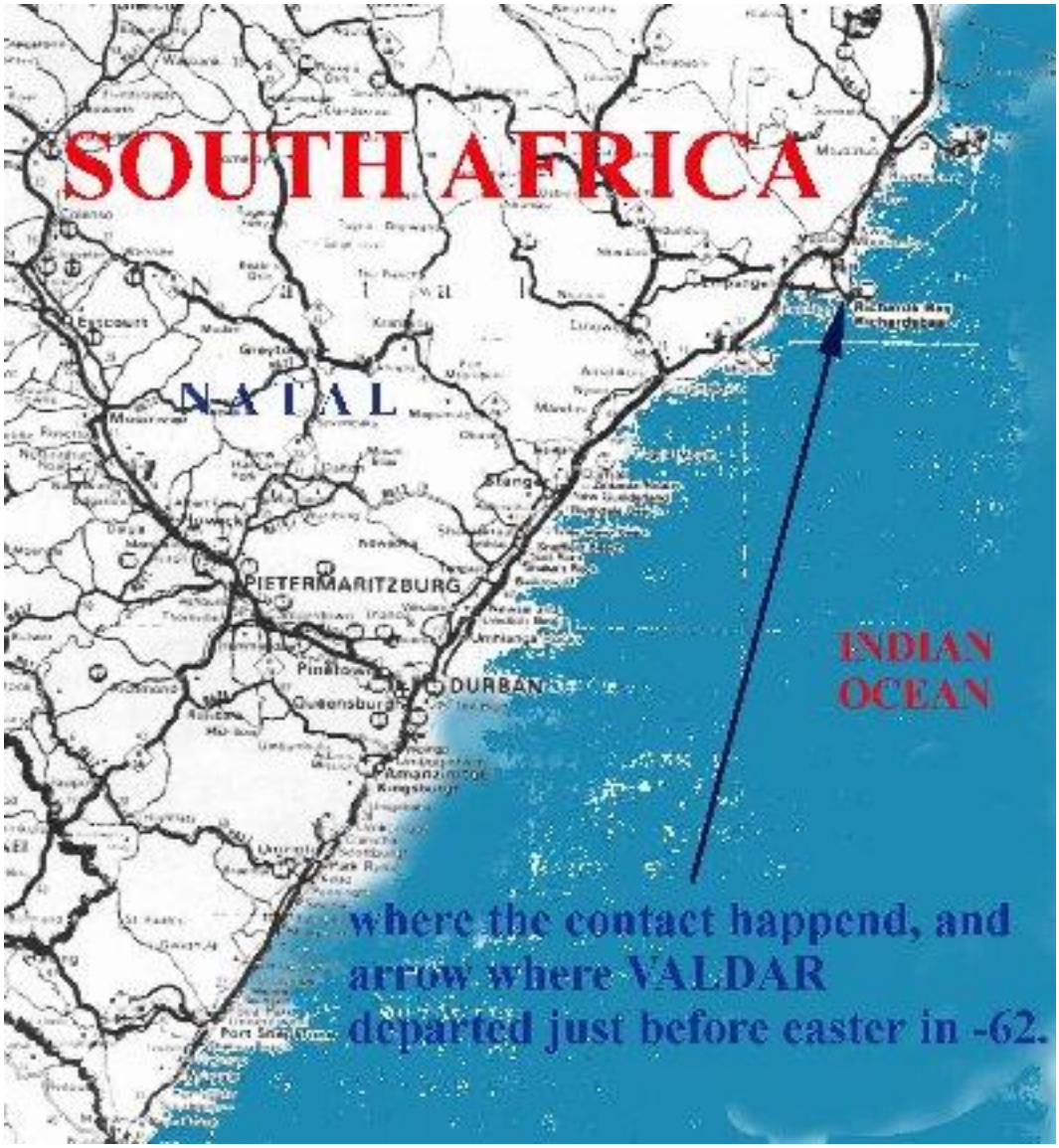
"I said that I had an open mind on the subject and that as far as I was concerned, it would be strange if we were the only life in the universe. But I had my mind more on fishing at that time in life than on life out in space. And so the subject passed, but George kept on bringing it up every now and then.

"Then, one day, about three months after we first met, George said to me, 'Supposing, Edwin, I gave you absolute visible proof of life in space by showing you an extraterrestrial spacecraft: would you believe it then?' 'Yes,' I said, 'if I can see a

spacecraft with my own eyes, I would believe it.' Little did I realise at that time that I was talking to a space-being at that very moment. 'Right,' said George, 'let's go fishing this coming Saturday night.'

"Well, what I saw that night I will remember long as I live. It removed all doubt I had of the existence of UFOs. I had been told about life in space by my own father before he died... but I had never seen any space beings or space craft. Come to think of it, there were some peculiar episodes in my youth which I could not understand until I met George.

"So, on that Saturday night, I picked up George on the motor-bike. I had brought all the bait and fishing tackle as I usually do and was therefore surprised to see that George had a small leather-covered case with him, which I had never seen before. I asked him what he had in it but he said, 'Oh, that is something extra for us to eat, just in case...



"I left it at that and we went off to our favorite spot on Patterson's Groyne. It was about sunset when we arrived and there were a lot of others there, as was usual on a saturday night.

"The fishing was very good that night. By midnight, the other fishermen were starting to move off and about2 a.m. George and I were alone out there on the Groyne and the beach was also deserted. When the last person had left, George said, 'Let's forget about fishing now; I want to show you something.'

"He put down his fishing rod and opened his case. I switched on my flash-light and was surprised to see that it contained a radio set. George pulled out the telescoping antenna which consisted of two vertical rods joined by a horizontal piece in the middle, and

adjusted some control knob to turn on the loudspeaker.

""This is a receiver, said George. Suddenly, to my surprise, I heard a strange language coming from the speaker. It was unlike any language I had ever heard before! 'It's all arranged," George said, clearly satisfied with what was taking place.

"I wondered what was up his sleeve. 'Just wait, he said, 'in about fifteen minutes look out over the sea.' Then, after ten minutes or so, I saw to my amazement a bright light above the water coming towards us. It grew larger as it approached and when it reached a point near the Bluff* (*A collection of sand-dunes overlooking Durban harbour), about 3 km to the south of us, it stopped and changed course. The light now came parallel to the shore until it was vertically above us over the Groyne. Here it stopped again and hovered; it was now about the size of a tennis-ball held at arm's length. It shown with a bluish-white light, sharply outlined, steady and not pulsating at all. It was a beautiful spectacle. I was quite overawed!

"I heard the radio speaker coming to life again, this time much stronger. George seemed to understand what the voice was saying. I did not take much notice of what was happening on the radio as I was looking up at the light. This must be one of those spacecraft, I thought to myself. George said to me, 'Edwin, listen carefully.' I drew nearer to the instrument but still kept an eye on the object above us.

"Then I heard this voice again. This time it was in English and I could understand it clearly. The voice said, after addressing me by name, that he was the Commander of the spacecraft above us and his name was Wy-Ora. He then explained who George was. That he was one of them and that he had come to live on our planet for a few years to study the conditions, the people and their habits, and so on.

"One of his tasks, was to find someone who would be willing to start a group so that information about life in space could be given to those who were interested. He also told me that George's true name was Valdar and that I had been selected by him to start the group of people. **He explained that they came from the planet Koldas in another Universe and that he hoped I would accept the job of starting such a group.**

"I was thunderstruck! At that time I was 16 years old and I felt I was inexperienced and not qualified for such a task. However, I was subsequently told that I would be trained and that in all probability I would meet others who would assist in the work.

"Before the spacecraft moved off, Wy-Ora announced that he would perform some aerial manoeuvers which he described to us beforehand. First, the spacecraft would move east, out over the sea for a distance, returning then to the starting point. Then west, inland, about the same distance. Then they would go north along the coastline, and then south, next time returning to the same point above us on the Groyne. Then he would fly a

circular orbit around the central point. When this was completed, he said he would depart and would like to demonstrate to me what it looked like from the ground when a spacecraft moved off at high acceleration. He said goodbye and with a few words in the strange language (which I later found out was Koldasian) he ended the radio transmission. We now watched the craft intently. Suddenly it streaked off at what must have been an incredible speed. One moment it was there, the next it was gone!

So George, the man I had been working with, gone fishing with, taken on the back of my motorbike, was a man from space! With all the happenings that night, my mind was in a whirl!

"I looked sidewise at George in the light of my flash-light as we were packing up our tackle. I thought to myself, he looks so utterly human, surely all this is not possible? It must be a dream, and yet I have seen!

One thing is certain, that night on Patterson's Groyne in 1960, I shall remember as long as I live."

Edwin was now sitting straight up in his chair, demonstrating remarkable energy, using his hands and arms to aid in his descriptions. His eyes were lively.

"From that night on, whenever I was alone with him, I called him by his real name, Valdar. He told me a lot about his home planet Koldas and about the confederation of planets. By now, I was quite convinced that there was life in space and that our planet was not the only inhabited one in the Universe. I had living proof in front of me; I had Valdar right there beside me. It was not a dream; it must be true!

"Valdar later told me that Wy-Ora had also spent two years here and that he now headed a committee of space-people assigned to our planet Earth. Valdar said, 'If only you Earthlings knew how many visitors fromspace are among you, you would be very surprised.' He said that nearly every country is visited by them. All these space-visitors are volunteers, who are first thoroughly trained in the language and customs of the country they are to visit. When they are landed in some secluded spot they are met by people who have also been prepared for their arrival. Then they live and move among us, sometimes for years. Obviously, they have to hide their true believes in extraterrestrials anyway. It is also made easy for them by the fact that they can make themselves identical to us.

"How do we know that their intentions are peaceful? Well, on more than one occasion Valdar stressed the fact that they come in peace. They have been around for thousands of years. Had they really had any aggressive intentions they could have invaded our planet long ago. But hostile beings from space do exist and I have been warned about them on frequent occasions, but these beings are not from the Confederation of Twelve Planets from where Wy-Ora and Valdar come.

"And so the time passed. The weeks ran into months and the months into years. During this time, Valdar exhausted every source of information available in libraries and museums in Durban. I took him to meetings, lectures and various churches. He was specially interested in our religions and we attended many church services including some of the spiritualist's meetings. I don't think we missed any. I could never get Valdar to express an opinion on the various religions. He said it was not for him to criticise our different ways of worship. He did shake his head at brawls, fights, bad behavior, drunks and so on. And he told me sometimes about the religion of the confederation.

"He stressed that he did not give such information with the idea of trying to introduce it to Earth. He did say that many of our ancient civilizations knew of their religion, which was taken to our planet by members of the Confederation approximately 70,000 years ago. They believe that there is One Supreme Being, usually referred to as the Divine One. This Being is infinite and all-powerful and He creates all things, seen and unseen. Also created by Him was his Son. When man was created, the Divine One placed within the body of man a spirit or the soul which never dies, but continues on to eternity. The task of man's soul is to rule the material body by overcoming material desires.

"When this is accomplished, the soul will be called back to the great source and forever live in perfect joy and happiness. They also believe that all mankind is created by the same Divine Force, therefore all mankind are brothers and sisters. But this is a mere outline of their religion; there is much more. For example, their belief in reincarnation.

"Valdar said that their religion was practiced here on Earth, but through various reasons, as time went by, it was misused and misunderstood and we have today many forms of religion on this planet. In some religions we see the similarities, he said, but also vast differences compared with the Confederation. There was no divorce or separation of married couples in the Confederation. They have a system by which couples are ideally matched so that this never occurs.

"Yes, in the two years we were together, Valdar told me many things about life in the Confederation, but some weekends we used to spend our time just sunbathing along the beaches. I got to know him as a jovial, cheerful sort of person. He was always optimistic; his favorite saying was 'never to worry'. He was kind and thoughtful. If you met him at a party or socially, you would find him to be the life of the party, cracking jokes and that sort of thing.

"He was also very strong physically. I remember how there was an occasion at the factory when a heavy machine had to be moved. It usually required four men to pick it up and shift it. Valdar must have wondered what all the fuss was about, as on this occasion he unobtrusively took the machine up by himself, and put it down where it was needed.

Edwin then explained how he met Wy-Ora. "I met WyOra three times in all. The first was in Valdar's hotel room, the second time was when I was sick in the hospital with a collapsed lung. It was the St. Augustin's Hospital in Durban during November, 1966. Wy-Ora came into the ward to see me at about nine o'clock in the morning, following the

day I was admitted. I was in a semi-private ward with four beds, but I was the only patient there at the time. He spent about twenty minutes with me just talking. Strangely enough, I felt a rapid improvement after that.

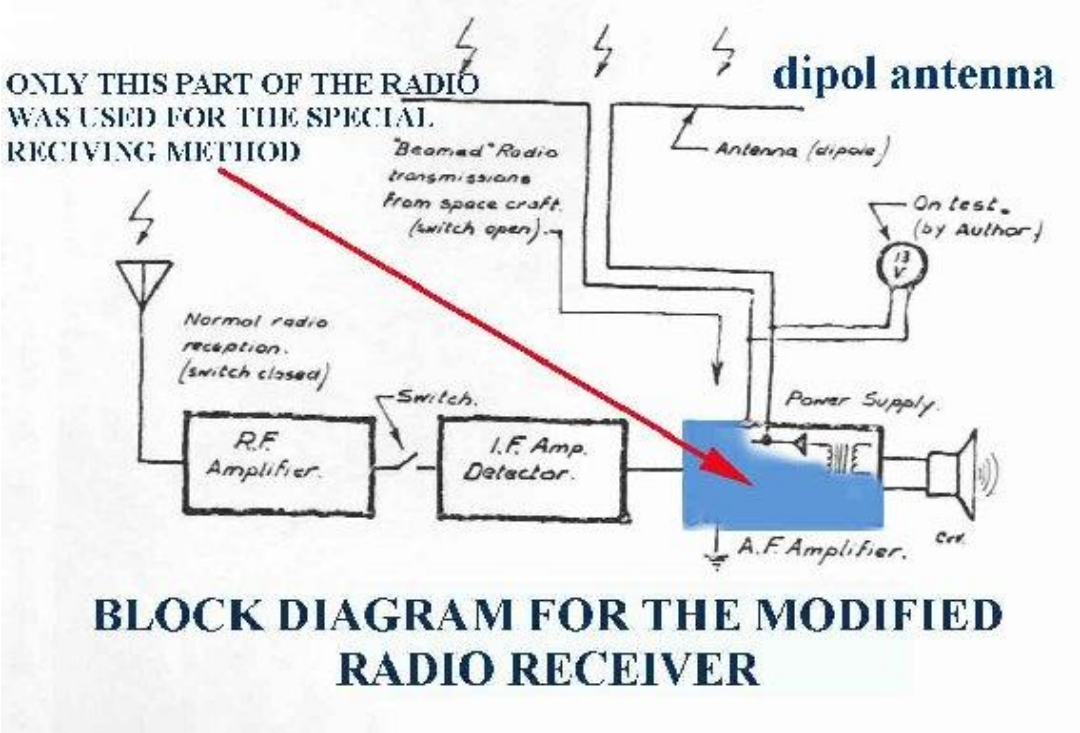
"The last occasion was in 1973. I had received a message through my radio receiver to meet with him near Stanger, which is about 70 km north of Durban on the National Road N 14. When I got there Wy-Ora had already arrived. He was in a car with someone else in the driving seat, parked at the side of the road. I went there on my scooter. I got in the back of the car and we spoke for about an half-hour. The main purpose for this discussion was to tell me about the coming of a cosmic event. An event, he said, which would involve our whole universe and might even prevent them from reaching us at all.

"We might be cut off entirely from the confederation for a while.* (*This event actually took place on June 26th, 1976.)

"How did I get the radio receiver? Well, before Valdar left at Easter 1962, he gave me this radio receiver. Actually it is a tuner which is used with an amplifier. This was one of our standard models (at the factory) at the time; there is nothing special about it. Valdar had made it up himself, using standard components and I am still using this same tuner-receiver today.

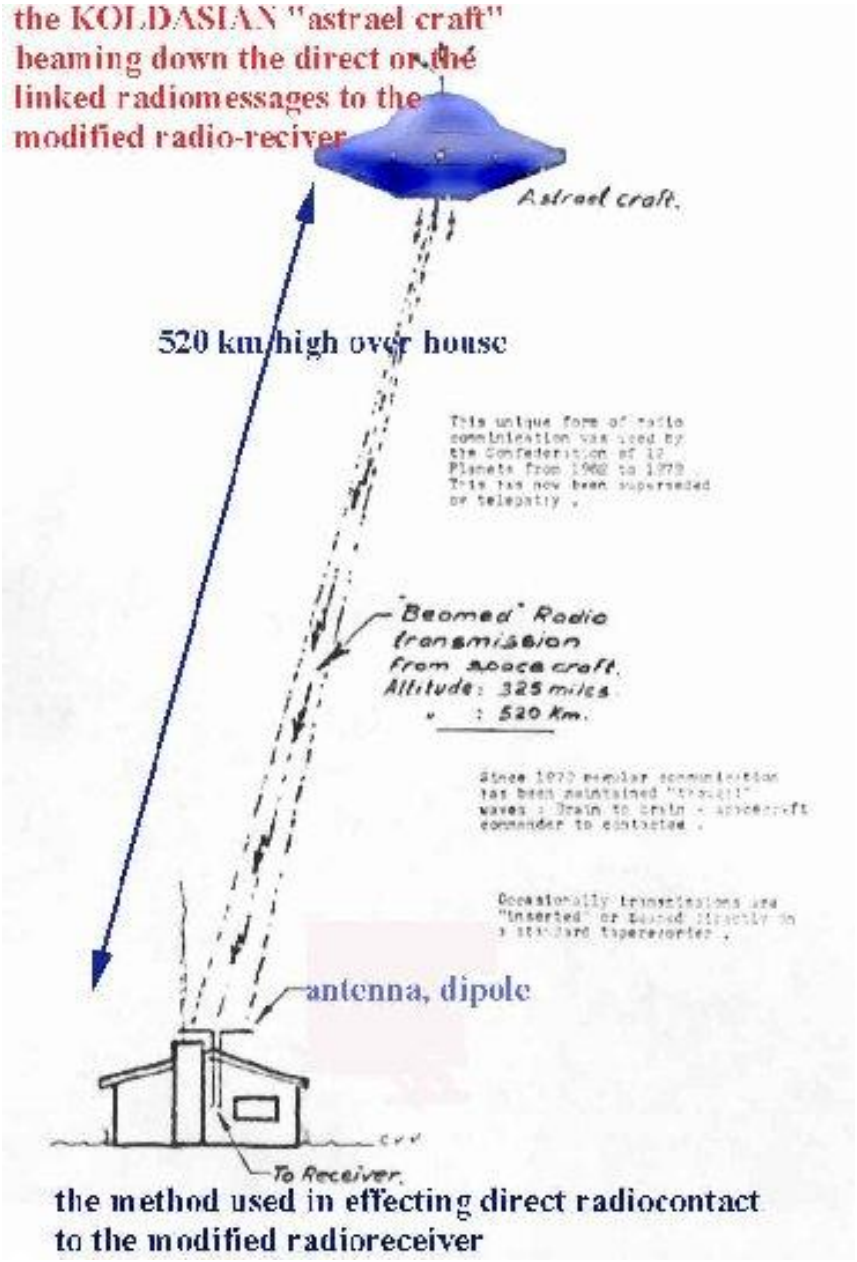
"Soon after Valdar left, I regularly received radio transmissions from him and Wy-Ora. Later I recorded them on tape. To date, I think we must have received close on a thousand such radio transmissions from the Confederation. But at first they were very weak; sometimes barely audible through the background noise, but they have improved with time and at present these radio contacts are of excellent quality.

"I have often been asked why others can't tune in and listen to these transmissions from them. It should be clearly understood that they are not the same as the ones from our own national broadcasting stations. Although I use an ordinary receiver and antenna, there is a fundamental difference. In this case, the antenna is not connected to the front end (RF stage) as it usually is, but to the power supply (rear end) of the receiver. Back to front, so to speak. As this receiver and tape-recorder are transistorized, only 12 volts are needed to make it work. That's how they can start both receiver and tape recorder in my absence and leaving messages for me. I always leave a blank tape in the recorder with the 'record-button' down, but the power switch on 'off'.



Valdar had modified the radio-antenna, so that the KOLDASIANS could override The circuitry by remote control and then broadcast through this set. This set was Confiscated by men who claimed they were authorities and never returned.

"To make a transmission, the spacecraft takes up a position directly above our house. They are approximately 520 km above the ground, but are not visible to the naked eye. On some occasions they come lower especially to show themselves to us, but for radio transmissions they remain at about that height. To communicate, they send down a narrow beam, like a beam of light, but of course it is invisible. I think that's how they energize the receiver, by beaming the power the transistors need, and this beam carries the message. The receiver does not need to be tuned to any particular frequency. I have added a switch to cut off the front end (RF stage) of the set. This is the reason no other receiver can pick up these transmissions, unless they know one's location and the antenna is connected to the final stage.



Edwin returned to his reminiscences of Valdar.

"Then, after staying for about two years, Valdar said to me, 'It's time for my return.' It was a sad day indeed when I took him by car to Richards". Bay before Easter that year. He had two suitcases with him and the radio he had used that memorable night on Patterson's Groyne. When we arrived there about noon, I made preparations to set up a tent at the camping site near the beach.

"Valdar said that he had to be at a spot near an outcrop of rocks on the beach at 10 o'clock that night. 'It will be low tide and the beach will be wider,' he said. He pointed out the spot to me and I was amazed how well he seemed to know the layout of that beach. I got the impression that he had been there before on more than one occasion.

"I spent the afternoon doing some fishing but my heart was not in it. Valdar noticed my despondency and while we were having a cup of tea, he said -- to cheer me up -- that we would meet again. He also told me that he would make frequent contact with me via the radio set. And so the last few hours passed all too quickly and the appointed time of his departure arrived.

"It was 10 o'clock. The beach was deserted. This stretch of coastline was often visited by holiday-makers but being before Easter, we were alone that night.Valdar had changed into a tight-fitting light-blue suit. It looked to me like a track suit with a fastener down one side from top to bottom. He said it was a special material - giving protection from radiation in space. We each carried a suitcase and Valdar carried the radio set in the other hand. This receiver, the same one that he had used at Patterson's Groyne, had been in operation intermittently all that afternoon and messages in Koldasian had been coming through.I was unable to understand them. ..'It is time to get ready now,' Valdar said, and with that we made off in the direction of the outcrop of rocks. It was a beautiful night with hardly any wind. There was a clear sky with the stars above us and the tide out. Valdar's radio was operating again and we sat down in the sand and waited. **About 10 minutes later we saw a white light coming towards us over the sea, which steadily grow as it came closer. Now I could see the shape clearly, like a disc with a dome on top. The dome had windows through which a bright light was shining. I spotted a figure at one of the windows.**

"Before the craft drew too close, Valdar told me to stand back as far as possible as I was not wearing any protective clothing. So I moved back against the side of the dunes. But before we parted, we shook hands and Valdar's last few words were, 'I will be away for quite a 'while but we will meet again. With that, I scrambled up against the side of the dune where I had a good view of the spacecraft as it touched down on the beach.

"As it came closer, I could see how enormous it was. It must have been close to 50 meters in diameter. (This I checked later when I returned to the spot with a tape-measure and measured the distance between some landmarks that I remembered.)

"The craft was down on the beach. It began to elevate itself. I heard a low hum and then realized that a column was coming out from below, raising the craft up above it as it extended. Valdar had described exactly what I would see, and this column, he said, was hydraulically operated and that within it was a lift which could take one to various levels within the ship. When the column is drawn up inside, it served as a lift for the personnel aboard.

"I saw a large opening at the bottom of the column and I presume there was a sliding door in it. Valdar picked up his two suitcases and his radio set and I saw him wave his arm in a final farewell and he was gone.The door closed and the column was drawn up into the craft which now settled down on the beach again.

"It was all over in about a minute. It then rose up into the air. One of the airvents was pointing in my direction and I could feel a strong current of heat coming my way which blew up some of the loose sand. Soon the craft was climbing and the figure in the control-dome, who had been watching all the time, waved. I was told later that it was Wy-Ora. The ship now moved out over the surf, rising all the time. I saw green identification lights come on underneath the craft.

"The craft itself was not emitting any light. The only illumination was the light coming from the controldome while it was close and on the beach. The outside was steel-grey in color but shiny. One could not see any rivets or joints or welds; it seemed to be one complete moulding, like two saucers put rim to rim.

"After Valdar left, it took me quite a while to adjust. He had been with me for about two years and we had spent a lot of time together, both at work and most of our weekends and holidays. He became a very close friend and although I had other friends before he came, they seemed to have dropped away gradually during those two years. When he left, I felt very lonely, as you can imagine. It seemed I had no friends at all after he had gone! I got so used to his company and his voice, his ways... He had told me so much about his planet and the way of life there that I found it difficult to go back to the normal everyday, rather shallow type of relationships I had had before.

"There was simply no-one else with whom I could share my recent experiences. I guess that's why these radio contacts have played such an important part in my life since then.

"It was about one month after Valdar had gone when I received my first message through the radio receiver he had given me. But it was not from Valdar; it was from Wy-Ora. I got the impression that Wy-Ora was the man in charge of the whole operation and that Valdar treated him as his chief. There was a lot of interference in the reception and I had to use a long vertical antenna. I was still on the sugar estate, living with my younger married sister. These radio transmissions were of a general nature, keeping in contact with me every two or three weeks.

"That's how it was at the beginning; that's how it all happened. Later, I learnt that the ancestors of the people of the Confederation visited Earth a very long time ago, leaving their culture which formed the ancient civilizations. But the incredible thing is that unknown to the world at large, they are still among us today!"

chapter 2

I Am Wy-Ora

"I am Wy-Ora". This was his characteristic way of beginning and ending a radio transmission. He had a gentle, deep, rich voice. An outstanding voice. I have had the pleasure of hearing him speak on several occasions on these tape recordings.

"Why are Earth people so different?" asked Wy-Ora, in a radio transmission to 'Q' Base, the name he gave to Edwin's group. "The rulers of several other planets in our Universe have received us with open arms. Indeed, very recently, Koldas has established friendly trade relations with Pyrole, a planet that has reached the same level of evolution as Earth. Now there is a bond of friendship between the inhabitants of Pyrole and the Confederation.

"Why are the rulers of Earth so different? I have often pondered this problem. How I wish they would accept our friendship. I feel sure that in time to come, those who make

the decisions on your planet will accept us. Then all the knowledge we have gained will be given to you freely. You will also learn the secrets of the universes, galaxies and solar systems that lie beyond your Earth.

"If only we could come freely, but this is unfortunately not permitted by our Superiors. On occasions, I have had the urge to enter your atmosphere and show ourselves to you in our Astrael craft. But because of Earth hostility, I cannot endanger the lives of the personnel for whom I am responsible. I must consider their families and relatives on Koldas. Although I am sure that if I asked them to come they would not refuse. But I cannot take this risk.

"To land openly on your planet we must obtain permission from our Superiors on Koldas but they will not grant this until all Earth's governments have fully accepted the Confederation. We only come in peace! We will not invade your planet. Your governors must accept us of their own free will. We only wish to bring you happiness, peace and a better way of living. Other planets have learned to share knowledge amongst themselves, and by doing this, each planet automatically progresses to a bit higher level.

"We could show our fleets of Astrael craft to the millions of inhabitants of Earth. The manoeuver is easily arranged by flying low over all the capital cities of Earth. But if we did this we would rob your rulers of their freedom to choose or reject us. Yes, your leaders know about us. They know of the work we have done above and below the seas of your planet in the past. We always contact the rulers first whenever we discover a new planetary civilization. But most of the Earth's population are not ready to accept the fact that there is life beyond their atmosphere.

"A gradual acceptance of extraterrestrial life may probably be better in the long run. That is why we are making these radio transmissions to you at 'Q' Base. We hope to bring a little more light to you. We would like to tell you something about Koldas and the Confederation and about the two universes, and also to warn you about the negative element from the fringes of our own Universe which is known to us as the Outer Worlds. Your planet will never regret making friends with Koldas. If you did make friends then conditions would change -- there would be no poverty and no wars. You would learn to live in peace. We regard you at 'Q' Base as special people. You have accepted us as friends. There are many like you on Earth..."

That was part of the first messages. That was in 1962 before we had the massive arsenals of terrible weapons we have today, before we had orbiting earth satellites, before we had put men into space. According to these UFOnauts, an invitation had been extended and was rebuffed.

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"It was now six years since Valdar had left from Richards' Bay. By 1968 a group had gathered around Edwin who both heard and studied the radio messages which came from the spacecraft of the Confederation at regular intervals. Most of these transmissions were made by Wy-Ora and Valdar, but occasionally other spacecraft commanders would give short talks on particular subjects.

Edwin did not keep records of the radio transmissions during the first five years but after the formation of his group, Wy-Ora embarked upon a new series of explanatory talks and these were tape-recorded, transcribed and circulated to members of the group and other interested people.

In one of these early transmissions, Wy-Ora said "We have'much to tell you of ourselves and our comings and goings, but first I would like to mention that WE come in peace. We only wish to bring peace to your own planet. There is an ancient call sign, 'Mulga Koldas' which means, 'we come in peace'. This call is widely recognized! And this sign must be given before we of the Confederation may land on any planet."

Koldas, the home planet of Wy-Ora and Valdar, is one of eight in a solar system that is part of a Confederation of Twelve Planets, or more accurately, 12 solar systems. Koldas, which is larger than Earth, is the principal planet of its solar system and most of the population live there. All the planets in the Confederation are in another universe. In Earth terms, the distance would run into many light years but as the Confederation spacecraft, the Astrael-craft and the earlier Starships have "time machine" characteristics, the journey can be bridged in an incredibly shortened time interval.* (*Recently some astronomers have postulated that instantaneous journeys through the Universe are feasible through black holes and timeless passages and an Einstein-Rosen Bridge. (The "Iron Sun", Adrian Berry, published by Jonathan Cape))

A large fleet of freight and passenger-craft glide rapidly along the magnetic pathways. Some craft are capable of carrying thousands of people. Long distance cargo-carriers and space-cruisers link the Koldasian solar system with the other members of the Confederation.

(Remember this was received in 1968 when ever ideas of super-light travel were preposterous)

The bulk of the industrial activity of that solar system is located on Koldas' two

neighboring planets. Here, the Astrael-craft and the mighty space-cruisers are built. On the other planets there is agriculture and the mining of rich mineral deposits.

Cities and planets in this solar system are linked by radio and TV communication and a transport network.

Wy-Ora said, "We owe our present level of civilization and technology to the Grandorians who taught our primitive ancestors a better way of life. They took some of our people to Grandor where they were instructed by wise and wonderful teachers."

Grandor is the "mother" planet of the confederation. It is an old planet and her people are the oldest race known to us. They travelled through endless corridors of space in their craft to search for new planets and this is how they discoverd Koldas. They found a race of people who were primitive and whose knowledge did not extend beyond their own horizons. Grandorian missionaries landed on Koldas after obtaining permission from local rulers. They brought their highly evolved civilization with them and eventually Grandorians and Koldasians intermarried and a new age dawned for the Koldasian solar system.

Later Wy-Ora spoke about his family; his wife Sharon and his daughters. How fascinated they were with stories of his travels to Earth and about the radio transmissions made to 'Q' Bases all over our planet, especially to Edwins's little group. He described his wife Sharon as tall and slim, about 1.80 meters in height, with corn-color hair blue eyes and a clear complexion. His two daughters, Rama (morning star) and Tana (sunlight) both bearing a remarkable resemblance to Sharon. Wy-Ora often tells stories of how relations and friends come to see the spaceships off when they leave their own planet for a tour of duty to Earth's solar system. Then everyone comes aboard the Astrael-craft to have refreshments as part of the farewell party. Invariably the crew insist that Wy-Ora's daughters sing a song to send them on their way.

Making a transmission to 'Q' Base, Wy-Ora spoke of the training he had undergone to qualify as an Astrael pilot.

It took the equivalent of five of our Earth years. The first three years are spent on the mother planet as they are taught how to pilot and navigate Astrael ships and to repair vital components. Each pilot is taught the main language of the solar system which he will be patrolling. The last two years are spent on the selected foreign planet, learning about their religions, their habits and customs and the other languages spoken there.

Wy-Ora described how his own training period ended with a test which required his piloting an Astrael-craft to our solar system in the year 1942. An experienced Astrael pilot supervised and on reaching Earth, instructed him to land the craft on a deserted

beach on the Natal north coast. A man and his wife were there to meet him and they welcomed him as they took him by car to a cottage on the beach about 25 km from Durban. Here, WyOra spent his first six months studying newspapers and other literature so that he could perfect his English and learn the background of life on Earth, particularly the religion. In his spare time he liked walking down from the cottage to the beach where he rested and relaxed. The next six months were spent working for a firm specializing in electronics in the city. This also gave him the opportunity to travel to neighboring towns and villages.

After spending a year in South Africa, Wy-Ora went by Astrael-craft to Great Britain and America. Here he was mainly interested in the healing arts. He attended lectures on the latest advances in medicine. At the end of 1943 he returned to South Africa for a brief stay with his friends.

They took him to a deserted beach on the North Coast where an Astrael-craft was waiting to take him home. Upon his return to Koldas, he was thoroughly tested on all he had learned during his experiences on Earth.

It is a great day in the life of an Astrael pilot when he is told to report to the main communication center to receive his pilot colors. Wy-Ora was one of a group who paraded in the main square. They were all in the full dress uniform of Astrael pilots: light-blue, close-fitting space suits, silver gloves and boots which reached above their wrists and ankles, and dress gear. Each carried a light-weight silver space helmet under his arm. They formed up in a half-circle and their leaders presented them with their colors. These were in the form of' epaulets. Wy-Ora's colors were green, representing Earth's solar system. The other pilots were given colors according to the solar system they would patrol. All new commanders were introduced to the crew who would accompany them on their patrols.

Wy-Ora was fond of the planet Earth and once said, "I have often tried to describe to my family and friends the grandeur of your planet. But your mountains and your seas are indescribable; they have to be seen and be experienced personally. My stay on Earth was truely wonderful. Ever since then my great ambition has been to patrol your solar system.

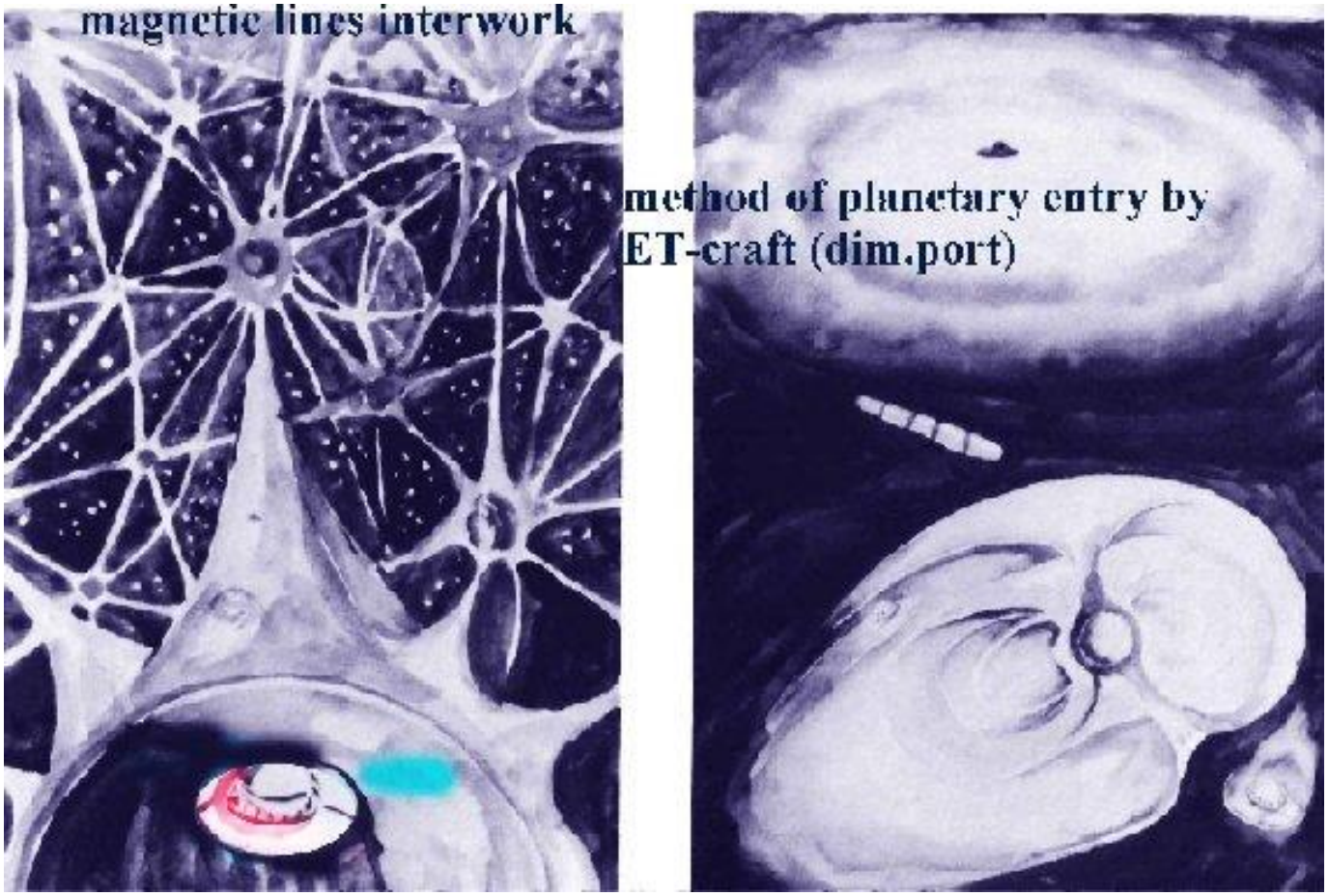
In most of the radio transmissions there were personal messages for the individual members of 'Q' Base. In 1967 Wy-Ora wished everyone a happy Christmas and then said, "I have a message from my crew. They ask --would it be possible for you to save them each a piece of Christmas cake? My friends, I doubt very much if they could identify a piece of Christmas cake, even if they saw it!"

1968 turned out to be a good year with radio transmissions arriving at least once a month. Although there was no regular pattern, many transmissions came through on a Sunday morning when Edwin's group gathered together Many a time, Edwin was alerted during the week in the evening and there were occasions when a transmission came through in

the early hours of the morning; even at 01:30 a.m. Wy-Ora and Valdar were the principal speakers although there were others from Wy-Ora ' 5 team including Mank-Ton, Kashendo, and Zybo.

Early that year, Wy-Ora told of the history of the Confederation' visits to our planet during the 20th century. Although the Grandorians first landed on Earth during the building of the pyramids in Egypt, it was only in 1927 that the Confederation decided to form a regular space patrol for our solar system. The main purpose of the patrol was to plot, record and eliminate the large meteorites which entered the magnetic fields about our planet.

Meteorites are a menace to magnetically propelled space-craft. The range of the patrol was from the outer fringes of our solar system to 335 miles (536 km) above the surface of Earth. It was not intended that these meteor patrolcraft should enter the Earth's atmosphere. Other scout craft were used to land and collect samples or specimens or to perform special functions such as landing missionaries or learner-pilots for their training periods. **This Astrael patrol was well established by 1941.**



Wy-Ora also mentioned the occasions when Edwin was involved with the landing of Astrael scout craft. There was the time at Patterson's Groyne, when Edwin became convinced of the real identity of his friend and the reality of the extraterrestrial spacecraft. There was also the time when Valdar was picked up to go home at the end of his Earth Familiarization program. Wy-Ora said, "It was arranged that I should pick him up at ten o'clock at a certain spot on the beach. I landed a ship directly in front of them. We had a scheduled rendezvous with a patrol-craft, so we could not delay. Valdar completed his tests and was accepted as an Astrael pilot. He then joined my division of patrol-craft and is now one of my best pilots."

During a routine radio transmission in the middle of that year, Wy-Ora brought the news that Valdar had been promoted. He was to take charge of a division of Astrael-craft assigned to the solar system of Pyrole.His assistant was Mank-Ton, who would be left in charge when Valdar returned to Koldas for his rest periods. Wy-Ora would continue to command the patrol to Earth's solar system.

During this transmission he was able to relay a short message from Valdar who said, "I am overjoyed to be able to make contact with you at 'Q' Base again. I overheard Wy-Ora telling you of my promotion. I am honored to have been given this position with my good friend Mank-Ton. I shall miss your solar system very much. We have grown very fond of your planet. We will not be able to transmit to you as frequently as before, but when it is possible we will do so. I will now return you to Wy-Ora so, for the present, we wish you the best of health until we can transmit again."

Wy-Ora concluded by saying that in four days, at 9 p.m. local time, there would be a special transmission from the inauguration ceremony of the first broadcast from the new artificial satellite of the Pyrolean solar system. A Pyrolean official would activate the master-switch to put the satellite in operation. There would be a short thanks to Koldas and the Confederation for making the artificial satellite possible.

Pyrole and its solar system is situated in the same universe as the planets and systems of the Confederation. Its inhabitants have human characteristics and features. The average male is 1.65 m. tall with a well developed body, dark-brown hair, brown eyes and deeply tanned skin and the women are generally slim with average height of 1.50 m. and wear their hair long. They have attractive features by Earth's standards.

Pyroleans are quiet-spoken people who love sport and the outdoor life. Pyrole is the principal planet in their system and is about the size of Venus. Like Venus, it has a continuous layer of cloud hiding the surface features. There are 12 major cities with Grenova, meaning 'Island" as the capital. This is aptly named as it is surrounded by impenetrable marshlands. To the north and west as one flies over the region, one sees what appears to be grass-lands, but these are really swamps covered with green algae. To the south are giant trees, towering to 112 meters, with a tangled mass of evergreen swamp underneath. This marshy jungle ends abouth 1O kms further south in"a range of mountains, with two active volcanoes. To the east, there is very little marsh and jungle. Here lie the rich mineral deposits of Pyrole, in a low-lying plateau skirted by hills. Due to the marshy conditions on Pyrole there are very few road networks. Instead, there is an extensive air-transport system which links the major cities, towns and villages.

The rulers and government officials of Pyrole had responded favorably to visits by Koldasian Astrael-craft when the planet was surveyed. These visits took place for several decades ending in 1968. The earlier, friendly advance's by the Koldasians had culminated in the establishment of friendship and trade agreements. Pyrole invited a Koldasian Official to make a good-will visit to their planet and he was cordially received at a ceremony organized by Pyrolean officials. On this occasion, the Koldasian asked the Pyroleans to accept a gift of 150 Asrael-craft in return for the friendship they had shown Koldas. The Pyroleans were overjoyed at this generous gesture which had far-reaching benefits for all.

These Astrael-craft would replace the Pyrolean space craft, which were jet and rocket-propelled and not capable of long distance inter-planetary space flight.

This opened a new way of life for the Pyroleans.

They would now be able to share in the benefits that came with a Confederation civilization.

The first task tackled by the Confederation was the construction and launching of the artificial satellite, as well as a complete survey and mapping of the magnetic fields. The satellite was needed for the Astrael-craft to 'home-in' on, and for two-way radio and 'thought' communication between Pyrole and the Confederation. It was to be named Grenova, an island in space, and officially opened with a ceremony by Superiors of Pyrole.

Groups of Pyrolean scientists, engineers, and technicians were taken to Koldas for training. The technicians and scientists went to assembly plants where the Astrael-craft were designed and constructed. There they learned the skills of the technologies involved. Others were trained as pilots so they could take new ships back to Pyrole.

Wy-Ora introduced a poignant note when he concluded the story as he said, "While I am sitting here talking to you, I am gazing down at your beautiful planet. And I am wondering to myself; why are the Earth people so different? When I spent two years there I encountered many ideas that you have about people of space and life on other planets. The majority of your people seem to believe that Earth is the only inhabited planet in the heavens. My friends, when the Almighty created your planet, he did not stop there, he created other planets too. Not only Earth was endowed with life, but he created life on many of his worlds and also gave them intelligence. Then there are people who believe that inhabitants from other planets have hideous and deformed features, wishing only to do harm to you. We too have been created in the same image and likeness! But the strangest belief I encountered was that space beings are spirits and do not exist in the flesh; that these spirits can walk through doors and walls and cannot die! We have bodies of flesh and blood; we are mortals. We also feel pain and sorrow and happiness. All the solar systems that my ancestors have visited, and those which I have travelled to,have inhabitants like us, of flesh and blood."

Wy-Ora continued wistfully, "If only your governments would unite in peace and extend the invitation, your skies would ring with the hum of magnetic motors.

All our knowledge would be yours. All that we have achieved over the centuries would be given you freely. But unfortunately, your rulers cannot agree. They tell us many things; why they cannot accept us. But it all boils down to the fact that it would bring too many changes on Earth and that it would disturb the 'balance of things'."

Then he said apologetically, "Forgive me, my good friends, if my words sound harsh, but I have often wondered about Earth and her people. Let us hope that one day your rulers will change their minds."

CHAPTER 3

“MELCHOR” - Earth's Half-Way Station

We continue this narrative through the words of the unique radio communications

received directly from the extraterrestrial cosmonauts who had made the acquaintance of F. Edwin W. of the Durban area of South Africa. Sometimes these dictations ranged into subjects beyond the knowledge of the witness and discussed events unknown to him at the time. We continue.

"I would like to explain one of the mysteries that has puzzled your astronomers for some time; It is the so-called missing planet in your solar system.

These words came from Edwin's loudspeaker one Sunday morning when the "Q" group were assembled in the lounge at his home.

The speaker was Wy-Ora, who in his characteristic melodious voice continued to say, "A number of Earth years ago, astronomers on Earth observed what they thought to be another planet in your solar system. It could not be seen regularly because it was obscured by the sun. Later, it was no longer visible. What had happened to the missing planet? Some astronomers claimed that it had destroyed itself, while others said that there was no such planet. What they had seen was a large artificial satellite. It was the first of its kind which had been specially built to guide our early craft to your solar system. It was constructed and assembled in the days of the ancient Egyptians and was given the name 'Valsoon', meaning Place of Rest."

"When the Astrael--craft replaed the obsolete craft in 1941, it was decided to replace Valsoon with a larger satellite and place it beyond the perimeter of your solar system.

"When this was completed," Wy-Ora continued, "Valsoon was dismantled, section by section, and taken back to Koldas. The new artificial satellite was much larger and has updated guiding and tracking equipment. It can accommodate a greater number of craft which stop-over there on journeys to other solar systems. It is called 'Melchor', which means - 'Half-way Station.'

"When the Koldasian technicians dismantled Valsoon" continued Wy-Ora, "your astronomers lost sight of it. The sun's rays reflected from Valsoon gave the impression that it was a planet. This explanation may solve the mystery of the 'missing planet'. The new artificial satellite Melchor cannot be seen from Earth because of the distance and other natural phenomena obscuring it. Radio signals from Melchor have been detected on Earth but these are only 'homing signals' to guide and direct the spacecraft.

One of Wy-Ora's pilots. Kashendo, who had also trained on Earth, became the commander of Melchor. He had undertaken Earth familiarization in Australia and to "Q" bases he became known as the 'voice of Melchor'. He described his space-station as a small planet several miles in diameter which was like a miniature world.* (Miles diameter spacecraft- Remember this transmission took place in 1968 when there was little lore on giant spacecraft. Since 1975 several reports of miles diameter spherical and miles long blimp-shaped ships have been encountered. There is no evidence that Edwin had

heard of these because all, like Edwin, were keeping big things secret for years within local groups.)

It had many levels with large observation windows all around. There was also an observation dome where most of the instruments were located. There are airlocks with doors or gates, so that visiting craft can enter. It is an oasis in space. Above the main airlock is an inscription in Koldasian, saying 'Welcome To all'.

"This artificial satellite is visited by wanderers in space," said Kashendo. "I often think how wonderful it would be if some day, spacecraft from Earth were to visit this satellite as they journey deep into space. We give our services freely and expect nothing in return. Food and provisions are given to all visiting craft such as those journeying to solar systems far beyond their mother planets. We are here to aid and guide them as best we can. Yes, it would be wonderful to welcome an Earth-craft entering our air-locks. This may not occur in my life-time but it will surely happen some day!

"On approaching Melchor, space-travellers see the identification beacons as a glowing ring of square lights which girdle the satellite. Green is for Earth's solar system which stands out in contrast to the light-grey metallic surface of the satellite. Orange is the distinctive color for Grenova, Pyrole's homing station for their solar system. These light, or homing-in stations for magnetically propelled spacecraft, are located in the main magnetic fields flowing between the solar systems.

"The craft used by space-travellers range from two-seater scout-craft carried by their mother ships, to the largest masterpieces of design and technology which are veritable floating cities in space. The Confederation space-craft were spherical in appearance prior to 1941. It was these craft which were used to explore the Univers and solar systems many thousands of years ago. Then the spherical craft were superceeded by the Astrael-craft. These were named by the Koldasian designer in honor of his wife Astraelda. Other smaller craft are disc-shaped. Larger carriers are cigar-shaped and measure in kilometers. These are used for cargo and passengers.

"All these craft are propelled by magnetic flux. The magnetic streams have different layers with various velocities. The motors, with which all craft are fitted, serve as rudders directing the craft into the various velocity layers. The highest velocity is reached on the outer surface and can exceed that of light. The magnetic streams criss-cross deep space, connecting planets, solar systems, galaxies and even universes in a vast web of highways and by-ways for space travellers and their craft.

"The highway must be cleared of floating meteoritic debris and for this reason the

Confederation has been patrolling the magnetic streams (fields) for a very long time. When meteors are found, they are completely destroyed by a device called the 'Sun-ray'.

Wy-Ora was in charge of the meteor sweep of the magnetic fields in our solar system at the time Valdar was appointed to the Pyrolean system. Valdar was sad to leave Wy-Ora's patrol division as it meant that he would not be able to contact Edwin and his group. The bond of friendship had deepened since his two-year stay with Edwin.

It was during the transmission of June 5th, 1968 at 8:55 p.m., during the official opening of the Pyrolean satellite, Grenova, that Wy-Ora said, "We have now positioned ourselves over your planet so that we can intercept the first radio transmissions from Grenova. When the broadcast starts we will relay it to you. You will first hear a long continuous signal at 9:00 p.m. This is the beacon to guide the Astrael-craft to their solar system. Then a Pyrolean official will send a message to Koldas and the Confederation. Although he will speak in Koldasian, I will translate his speech for you, as we have some time in hand, I would like to connect you to Valdar, who is in an Astrael-craft next to ours. He wishes to talk to you. Stand by for Valdar."

Very soon Valdar's voice was heard. "I am Valdar. The personnel and myself send greetings to you, Edwin, and all who are listening. My friends, this will be my last transmission to you from this craft. During my next cycle of duty, I will be within the solar system of Pyrole. I have been given a division of six Astrael-craft to sweep the magnetic fields of that system. Mank-Ton will relieve me during my rest periods. My friends, the personnel and myself would like to thank you for listening to our radio communications, for by doing so you have given us much joy. We are sorry that we will not be able to transmit to you regularly in the future but when the opportunity arises, we will certainly do so again. For the present time, may the Divine One guide and protect you all. I am your old friend, George."

With that he handed the transmission back to Wy-Ora who said, "Stand by now for the homing-signal from the....(cont.under)

NOTE- This is not the only case of extraterrestrials reportedly coming to live and work on the surface of our planet for a time and then leaving. There was the UMMO case in France and Spain (not all of which by far has been told) where UMMOan teams of men and women came here and lived and worked in a half dozen countries, living as Earth people and working in our society for their living as they studied our culture. There were also the humans from Itibi-Ra who came to Earth and operated hibridizing plantations in Peru, Bolivia, and Colombia.

(cont. Here).....system of Pyrole relayed to you by this Astrael-craft 500 kilometers above Earth. Stand by..."

There was complete silence for about a minute, except for the background hiss of the receiver. Then the signal came through as a low-pitched continuous humm. The time was precisely 9:00 p.m. just as Wy-Ora had said it would. There it was, a signal all the way from Pyrole many light years away. With excitement in his voice, Wy-Ora said, "My friends, they have started transmitting their homing-signal and the speech will follow shortly."

The signal continued for about a minute and then followed the Pyrolean official's speech in Koldasian. Wy-Ora then spoke again. "The transmission you have just heard was from the new artificial satellite of the solar system of Pyrole. The Pyrolean leader addressed the planet Koldas and other solar systems of our confederation. Here is a translation of the speech: 'We come in peace. (this is our ancient call sign) This is the new artificial satellite Grenova, within the solar system of Py-role, making its first transmission to the planet Koldas and all the other planets of the Confederation. On behalf of the people of Pyrole I would like to convey our sincerest thanks to you for making this satellite possible. I would also like to thank Koldas for the generous gift of the Astrael-craft which have brought us a new way of life. We are deeply grateful for the Confederation technicians who came to work on our planet. Pyrole would also like to thank all the planets who have aided

Pyrole immeasurably with friendship and goodwill. I will now close this transmission. May the Divine Creator be with you all. This satellite is now open to all travellers who come in peace..."

NOTE- In these transmissions, recorded over 15 years ago, it may seem like the Earth contacts are being "talked down" to and that the scenario is too theatrical. There may be reasons for this. Perhaps the scenes described are oversimplified for a reason. Perhaps the terms themselves are oversimplified in a popular sense because our language and technology at the time was ill-equipped to deal with actualities or because we lacked concepts for adequate communication. The fact remains that these radio messages came through in a variety of voices -- not Edwin's -- and not identified as anybody else's known to the group of observers. These were received before witnesses who checked every possibility of hoaxing them and have never been identified as belonging to anybody else in the group.

"In essence, these words translate' the speech of the superior from Pyrole", related Wy-Ora, "Their planet will now progress rapidly. Craft with cargo and passengers will now travel regularly to and from their system. Their industries will expand and their knowledge increase. The people of Pyrole have been willing to accept the truth; that the universes are populated by human beings throughout. Having accepted this, they will prosper by it.

"As I was listening to this transmission, I gazed down on your beautiful planet. As I have asked before, why are the people of Earth so different? Your superiors appear to promote the concept that extraterrestrials are hostile. Or they use scientific arguments why beings from lightyears away cannot visit Earth. There appears to be a deliberate attempt to confuse the issue. It is a great pity! Earth could have joined the Confederation.

After this transmission, no further news was received by Edwin until five weeks later, except for a note from Wy-Ora saying he could not keep the appointed time for a transmission. *(*Since the Koldasians could activate the radio at will, they could and did leave messages on the untended set.)

He had been called away to investigate the presence of a large meteorite threatening traffic to our solar system. There was another brief message that Valdar had left and taken his six craft away on their new assignment.

Then, one Sunday morning, in the presence of the "Q" group, Wy-Ora spoke as though he wished to emphasize the similarity of the needs of his crew to those of our own astronauts. After the usual greeting, he went on to say, While I am making this transmission, the crew of this patrol-craft will take the opportunity to eat their main meal for the day. I have just been served a warm refreshing drink. It consists mainly of fruit juices blended together and can be enjoyed hot or cold. The fruit comes from Koldas and the liquid is stored in round containers sealed at the top. When the drink is served, the seal on the top is removed and the liquid can be drunk directly from the container. We are supplied with enough of these containers to last our cycle of patrol. Our food is stored in sealed containers about 20 x 10 cm and are divided into many sections. Each section holds its own type of food. When the container is heated, after breaking the seal, the contents are emptied onto a square tray; this has divisions in it and the food is emptied into the various partitions.

"We eat our food with utensils similar to yours. There are various combinations of food within these containers, but our main diet consists of vegetables and fish found on Koldas. With our meals we have 'Mazelles', a type of bread. When prepared, mazelles look very much like your wheat-bread. It is made into small squares and eaten with the main meal.

"Now I would like to tell you an amusing incident which happened to Valdar and Mank-Ton on Pyrole. Both of them were surveying the southern hemisphere of Pyrole from an Astrael-craft. The two Pyrolean interpreters accompanying them said they were over the city, Eyland, where they were scheduled to land and make tests. Approaching the space-port, they could see a large crowd gathered to watch their arrival. Valdar and Mank-Ton were told no Astrael-craft had ever been over this city before and were asked by the Pyroleans to put on an aerobatic display for the people who were watching. Valdar agreed at once and performed every conceivable manoeuver he knew. When he had completed his demonstration, the ship landed in the center of the spaceport.

"First to emerge," continued Wy-Ora, "were the two Pyroleans, who told the crowd assembled that this was a Koldasian patrol-craft and that there were larger ones in the capital city. Next to emerge was Valdar! As his feet touched the ground a group of Pyrolean girls rushed forward and surrounded him and in their ardour knocked him off his feet. When Mank-Ton emerged from the craft, he was just in time to see Valdar crawl from under the pressing mass of girls.

"He tried to get Valdar back into the craft but was unsuccessful. The more he tried to pull Valdar back, the more the girls pulled him away. Mank-Ton retreated into the ship. When he saw Valdar again he was being chased around the ship by these girls with their long hair streaming behind them. Valdar had lost his helmet, his gloves, his boots, and they had pulled his identification epaulets from his coveralls. At last Valdar was pulled back into the craft by the two interpreters.

"Back at the space-port of the capital, Valdar was the first to exit. What a sight! It is not often one sees an Astrael-pilot minus his flying boots, helmet and gloves and very dishevelled. When asked what had happened to him, he stopped, shrugged his shoulders and said, 'Beyond those mountains are some crazy girls!' and with that he disappeared into the spaceport building.

"Mank-Ton, whose face was still red with laughter, then explained what had happened to Valdar. Later that day, the two Pyrolean interpreters apologized for the behavior of the women. They said the sight of the Astrael-craft had overwhelmed them. The girls had apologized. Mank-Ton still teases Valdar about his experiences on Pyrole saying, 'Next time we return to Pyrole, let me give you a few lessons on how to handle Pyrolean girls.' To this Valdar is said to have replied, 'Thanks for your kind offer, Mank-Ton, but it seems strange to me that a man with your experience of women should have been the first to return to the safety of the ship.'

Occasionally Mank-Ton made a radio transmission to 'Q' Base. One Sunday morning he said that he had just returned from Pyrole and that the Pyrolean magnetic fields were completely charted and safe for navigation.

Wy-Ora continued, "Now that the satellite is opened another link has been created with a planet beyond our Confederation. This will bring prosperity to Pyrole which will become well known to the other planets in our group. The Astrael-craft will boost their development, enrich their sciences and technologies and enhance their skills. Their system will grow. The ships will help to bring them the benefits shared by the Confederation, a wealth not necessarily in material gain. but of a deeper spiritual quality and joy of living. How I wish Earth would also join us in this relationship. We would share with you too. You would never regret taking such a step. Conditions on Earth would change. There would be no more wars and poverty. Your planet would learn to live in peace and we all could come and go freely as we now do on Pyrole. Your Earth rulers need a change of heart and mind."

Mank-Ton ended with the words, "Valdar and myself are glad to have been given the honour of the magnetic sweep patrol of the Pyrolean system. We are glad to be associated with the wonderful people who inhabit that planet."

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Do the inhabitants of Earth really differ in their behavior patterns from other human beings that populate the planets of the Confederation? Wy-Ora once said that an experimental colony of Earthmen had been tried in the Confederation but that it was a failure. This was in 1945 when the Confederation made another attempt at establishing a new bond of understanding and communication and made radio transmissions such as these to many "Q" Bases on our planet.

Apparently the inhabitants of the Confederation resemble us closely enough to understand us, but we are on a very different rung of the evolutionary ladder and cannot live together. The planet in the Confederation which was involved in this experimental Earth colony was a twin of our Venus. In the past, extraterrestrials have spoken of a planet Venus. There is confusion about this as there are apparently two planets referred to as being Venus. One is in Earth's solar system, and the other is in a replica of our solar system in the other Universe. Sol's Venus has no physical human life on it, whereas the other supports a large civilization and is referred to as Vango Salamia - the Green Planet - which is said to be larger than Earth. (The volume of our Venus is .88 that of Earth and is therefore smaller) Salamia also has a perpetual cloud formation obscuring the surface, so there are some similarities.

The history of Mars appears to be just the reverse. According to the Koldasians, our Mars, in the past, had a technologically advanced civilization which destroyed itself in a nuclear holocaust that left it a lifeless hulk. The remnant of the Martian race, according to them, is now on Siton, a planet of the Confederation, in the "other" Universe.

The 1945 experimental colony of people from Earth, who were all volunteers from a town in Switzerland, were settled in the Confederation. But after one year, the majority of these people had to be returned to their home area. This was a bitter disappointment to the Confederation who had expected tremendous results from the first large scale evacuation from Earth. Apparently 'the Swiss could not adapt themselves to the Confederation style of life on Salamia. Not that they could not get along with the Salamian people, but the living conditions were too different. A few Swiss preferred to remain and they are now thriving and have a small village there where they still carry on some of their Swiss traditions and home language.

Wy-Ora commented, "As a result of the Swiss failure and other disappointments, Salamia has withdrawn all her bases from Earth. What a pity! All the time that went into those bases, but Salamia now feels that it is no longer worthwhile. I personally do not feel that way! During my term of office, even if it means that I may have to come back to Earth, these bases should continue for the Confederation. I ask you, my friends, to strengthen your 'Q' groups. I do not feel that all is lost, so bear with me and help me with this task. Koldas does not feel like Salamia. We still see a need for the bases on your planet."

Possibly Vango Salamia resembles our planet Venus only in the position it occupies in that other 'mirror Universe and having cloud formations which continually obscure the surface. A long time ago in its history, large areas of jungle, shrub and forest were dug and ploughed into the soil and these areas became fertile. It is now truely the Green Planet Salamia, as the koldasians refer to it, and it supplies much of the vegetable produce of the Confederation. The surface has wide plains, where many of its cities are located, but there are also mountainous regions, which are sparsely populated. It is known for the beauty of its cities. The buildings are tall and round and known throughout the Confederation for their majesty and esthetics. They are connected by enclosed causeways with continuous moving surfaces which convey people from building to building. These structures, with inter-connecting causeways are now found on all the planets of the Confederation, for the Salamians have traveled far, designing and constructing these beautiful buildings.

The capital city is Scilyn (Divine Knowledge) and was given this name because on its outskirts there is an area of 38.4 square kilometers where thousands of physicians and scientists practice the arts of healing. This is another gift with which the Salamians appear to be endowed and for which they are consequently much sought after throughout the Confederation. They excell in surgery as well as in drugless therapies, and all branches of the healing arts are practiced in Scilyn.

It is also worth recording that the planet has many mines, which yield a mineral from which metal is extracted for the construction of Astrael-craft. These metals, mined on Salamia, are taken by cargo-carrier to Siton and Koldas, where the Astrael-craft are mainly manufactured.

The average Salamian, man or woman, is 1.8m tall, with dark to light golden hair, blue eyes and fair comp-plexion. The women are remarkable for their long curved eyelashes and well-developed figures which are accentuated by the attractive clothing they wear. A popular garment, low-cut both front and back, has thin straps over each shoulder, crossing at the back. It reaches down to the ankles and is studded with gem-stones on the bodice. Elbow-length gloves and elegant footwear, also studded with gems are worn with this close-fitting garment.There are a variety of styles and colorful fabrics, and these change with the fashions.

Men's wear on Salamia is varied. Popular is a kind of overall type garment with a zip-closure running down one side. It has long sleeves and boots to match, in a style inspired by the uniform of the pilots.

As with the rest of the Confederation, married couples on Salamia need not practice any form of birth control. This is due to the fact that a woman in the Confederation conceives only two or three times during her lifetime. The average is two children to a married couple, and the Salamian physicians have perfected painless childbirth, a technique that leaves no after-effects to mother or child.

Wy-Ora said, "There is much that I can tell you of beautiful Salamia, but there is a saying in our language that goes...

Galago singor Grandor, li ala salango i

Pyrole i salango Si visi avendor!

It means, 'From the twin solar system of Grandor, to the solar system of Pyrole, a more beautiful planet than Earth we have never seen!'"

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Then out' of the blue came a sighting for Edwin and his wife, Elizabeth. They were awakened by a radio transmission at 01:40 a.m. (27 July 1968) It was Wy-Ora saying, "We have taken this opportunity and brought this ship down through your atmosphere at night, as we may not get another opportunity to come to such a low altitude again. We are

approaching from the west. You should now be able to see the identification lights on the craft. We are still at a high altitude, and I would like you, Edwin, to flash a light signal, so that I can guide this craft directly above it. The personnel and myself will be on the look-out for your guidance."

Edwin, having gone outside, flashed his torch skyward. He was not far from the living-room and could hear the radio quite clearly. Wy-Ora responded with, "We see your identification light and will now bring the patrol craft directly above your home. We are now about 300m above your house. I will tilt the patrol ship 45 degrees on its side so that you can see the Astrael-dome. The vapor you see escaping, comes from the cooling vents just under the dome. These vents are part of the cooling system of the magnetic motors, which are automatically opened when we enter the atmosphere of your planet. The air that is drawn in is heated and when it escapes through the vents, the heated air condenses its water vapor into the colder air. I will now flash my identification lights on and off. We can see your house quite clearly from this position. We can also see the street lighting of the surrounding district. We must now return to altitude and will leave this position with maximum acceleration. We will depart towards the east (over the Indian Ocean) and when we reach our station altitude we will continue transmission for a few more minutes."

Wy-Ora now addressed his personnel in English for the benefit of Edwin and Elizabeth. "Stand by, all personnel, stand by.. now closing cooling vents.. .stand by for maximum acceleration..." Edwin and Elizabeth saw the craft flash instantly away and out of sight.

CHAPTER 4

Proof and Denial

Wy-Ora hit the nail on the head when he said, "What is wrong at Q' Base? For some time I have felt that you are doubting us, our planets and our civilization. You have asked for more proof of our existence; photographs of our craft, our people and our cities. Why this change of heart? What has happened to the trust you had in us?"

He was talking over the radio to a few "Q" group members who had come to listen at Edwin's home one Sunday morning, on 3 October 1968. Many of them had demanded more proof. Behind his back Edwin had been accused of trickery and faking the radio transmissions with a group of conspirators. They would not accept that these

transmissions came from an advanced civilization. The subject matter was too simple, even boring. The terminology used by Confederation speakers was confusing. For example, 'dimension' was used instead of 'Universe' and this became as stumbling block.*(*It may be that the error was on the part of the Earth human majority, who could not at that time accept Dimension and preferred instead to substitute Universe. With hindsight it now appears that the extraterrestrials own choice of words was the better. The transcripts are here quoted using the substituted word Universe as written. We continue as transcribed.) Then someone reported Edwin to the local police for illegally operating a radio transmitter.

The police inspector came and made a thorough search of the property. He found nothing but a harmless domestic receiver which to top it all, was an old model. Sending messages to people from outer space indeed! He treated the matter as a huge joke. Inevitably, the stigma of a hoax was to be with Edwin for a long time to come.

Wy-Ora continued by saying, "I have spoken to my Superiors on Koldas about this matter of your request for more evidence of our existence. At this stage we are unable to give you the proof you are asking for. As I mentioned before, it would rob your rulers on Earth of their freedom to choose to accept or reject us. So far they have not come to a definite decision and we still hope that one day they will accept our offer of assistance as Pyrole has. But time is running out! Therefore we would like to prepare the Earth's population gradually for the acceptance of the idea of other civilizations beyond your planet."

"We must be careful as we do not want these transmissions to cause your families any harm. Your authorities permit radio transmissions provided we give you no material evidence or photographs. We make these radio transmissions in the simplest possible language so that even an unschooled mind can not mistake them. I know we have a problem with the choice of words but this will be corrected. You see, some of us have not had much practice in the English language."*(*This was welcome light on the seemingly childish simplicity of the communications. Perhaps such simplicity was necessary to reduce the possibility of dangerous misinterpretation and mis-understanding, which still occurred nevertheless. Consider how different the police official's reaction might have been had he found an erudite treatise on space travel and been convinced that regular communication with extraterrestrials was in fact taking place at that very house at that time?)

Wy-Ora then told us what had happened six months earlier. The incident resulted in partial withdrawl of Confederation patrol-craft from the immediate vicinity of Earth. It concerned one of the two Astrael-craft which had been especially designed for oceanographic survey. During the exploration of the seabed, they discovered subterranean tunnels which led into large gas-filled caves. Explosions had already occurred there as a result of the reaction caused by the entry of sea water. These explosions could be the cause of some of our quakes or tremors. The craft was able to

seal off some of the tunnels to prevent further explosions. Liaison was maintained with the patrol craft on station above Earth which relayed data to the Confederation for analysis.

On this occasion the craft was able to seal off one of the tunnels in the western Atlantic so they decided to warn Earth authorities of the possible danger to the population nearby. The oceanographic survey craft emerged from the sea and flew to the nearest military base. While hovering high above the base, the craft made radio contact with the military officer in charge who was advised of the possible danger. But the officer did not believe the communication and said, "We do not accept warnings from aliens!" He then commanded the Astrael-craft to surrender or he would be forced to destroy it. The Koldasian commander then replied that he would on no account surrender his craft. On seeing a flight of aircraft taking off with missiles plainly visible under their wings, he departed at high speed. Upon reaching station altitude, he reported to his superiors and was ordered to return to base. When this crew returned to Koldas a Conference was convened at the main communications building and a report was issued.

A mention appeared in a kind of magazine which Wy-Ora had before him as he spoke. "On the cover of this magazine is a beautiful picture of Earth and underneath it the words 'Bear the beings of Earth no ill feeling, for in time to come they will learn the beauty of real peace...' Inside are these words: 'The Council has decided to withdraw patrol craft from Earth. The council feels this wise as further patrols may endanger lives of crew. But Siton and Salamia have agreed to continue to patrol the magnetic fields around Earth and Melchor.

Wy-Ora solemnly continued, '1That, my friends, is the position or our Superiors. We are disappointed. We have lived at peace for more than two thousand years and have no grasp for the meaning of violence, war and destruction. ... The Koldasians, who do not even use the word war, who live on a planet called 'Peace', feel as if they had lost a friend. I hope that one day we can be accepted by Earth's policy makers. But personally, I am of the opinion that that will not happen in our life time. A pity.

"My friends, we must now leave for our patrol area. But before we leave, I want to express my gratitude to you for distributing tape-recorded copies of some of our radio transmissions. We know that there are those on your planet who are interested in such things.

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Nothing further was heard from the Confederation for two months. Then, one Saturday night, there was a radio transmission beamed in from a craft overhead to the receiver. It was Valdar who said, "We extend our greetings to you all. Wy-Ora asked me to make this transmission for him as he is unable to be here. We have just completed a patrol to the Pyrolean system. It is nice to be back above your home, Edwin."

Valdar then mentioned that the end of the year was approaching (1968) for the inhabitants of Earth and that they would like to add their Christmas and New Year greetings to messages of good will from Wy-Ora, his wife and daughters, from the crew and also the staff of the way-station Melchor. He also mentioned that they have a similar event which takes place on Koldas during the 16th month, which is the last of the cycle there, when most of the population return to their homes and famillies to relax and share festivities. The main emphasis of this period is on the spiritual aspect of their lives and celebrations take place at the Island of Paradise where there are colored lights, many forms of amusement, musicians, actors and groups of dancers, even from other planets. All tastes are catered to and even delicious dishes from neighboring planets are served. Valdar said he liked the space-craft displays best, with the teams of pilots from the far corners of the Confederation demonstrating their skills. These displays hold the many thousands of visitors spellbound for hours on end. It is a season when people from distant systems get together to exchange ideas.

Comparing the festive seasons, Valdar said, "On Earth you pray for peace, while on Koldas we rejoice because the Creator has blessed us with it for another year. "(Little did he realize what events would befall them before the next year would come to an end.) Valdar then told Edwin, his old Earth buddy, with great emotion, that he had fallen in love! Valdar and his fiancee were to marry at the end of the Koldasian year, in three months time. He described her as the most beautiful woman on Koldas. But as he spoke of his forth-coming wedding, there were loud interruptions from his crew.

"Pay no attention to what my personnel are saying. I will continue; my loved one's name is Clyveen. I can not tell you how much I love her. I should like to tell you more about her..."

But Valdar was interrupted again and his voice was cut off. "Greetings, Edwin. This is Nokyle speaking. I am Valdar's radio operator. I do hope you will forgive me for disconnecting our esteemed Commander, but the personnel and I feel that we should tell you that from the time this ship left Koldas on patrol, our Commander has spoken of nothing else except his loved one, so much so that we all feel we are about to be married! We would like to ask our Commander if he intends to run from his beloved on his wedding day, for we all witnessed a strange sight on Pyrole. We hope our Commander's bride can run as fast as he! But joking aside, we all wish him great happiness for his future with his loved one. I will now re-connect you with him."

Valdar now continued speaking, "I thank you for your kind words. Rest assured, I do not intend to run on our wedding day! And now let me tell you Edwin, about Clyveen. She is tall, slim, fair skinned, with blue eyes and beautiful Koldasian fair hair. Her parents live at a food research station in one of the loveliest areas of Koldas. The climate is fresh and

invigorating. I spend most of my rest periods there and recently asked Clyveen to become my wife. Soon we are to be married and we intend to have children."

Nokyle interrupted again, this time with a remark in Koldasian which was lost on Edwin. Valdar retaliated by saying in English, "Yes, we do intend to have children. My personnel seem to think this is very funny but the more I look at them, the more they remind me of the long-haired creatures swinging in the branches of trees on Earth. Although they are crewing this craft through the timeless tunnels of the two universes (read dimensions), they have the brains of these creatures in the trees! But anyway, Edwin, this is Clyveen's wish as well as mine."

Before ending the transmission, which turned out to be the last Edwin received in 1968, Valdar spoke of the marriage custom.

Eleven days before the ceremony, the couple make a promise not to see each other until the day they are to be wed. During this time they must think deeply of the marriage laws. The most important one is to establish whether they love each other enough to take the marriage vow, which will bind them for life. As there is no form of divorce in their society, many elaborate tests are made to decide compatibility. Unless the couple satisfies all the requirements, they are not allowed to proceed with the marriage. A happy family with one or two children is the cornerstone of their way of life.

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As the year 1969 dawned on Earth, events changed Koldas and the way of life there. Time was running out for the planet called 'Peace'. More than two thousand years without war was to be cruelly ended by the time 1969 had passed on Earth. Although these beings travel in time as well as space, they have no knowledge of the future events in store for them. Valdar was his usual cheerful self as he made radio contact with Edwin early on Sunday, 12 January 1969

"Greetings, my friends," he said, "This is Valdar. As this is the first transmission in your new year, I would like to begin by bringing New Year greetings from my people on Koldas, my personnel and myself. I would also like to congratulate your planet on your spectacular space achievement. (Apollo 8, 21 December 1968 --The first manned lunar orbit mission of ten orbits) You have now reached the stage when space travel is within your grasp. In time to come, your space-craft will be travelling farther than your moon. I am very sad in a way that your planet has conquered the space between the planet and its moon. You see, we have a law that says, when a planet has conquered the space around it, then this space automatically belongs to that planet. This means that we have no right

to enter this space unless we have permission to do so from the Superiors that govern that planet. The space beyond your moon is still 'free' space and any craft from any planet may fly through it. When I left Koldas, our Superiors were discussing this development and we shall soon hear what they have decided. I hope we will still be allowed to visit your planet and transmit to you."

Valdar then explained why there had been no radio contacts earlier.

Wy-Ora and Valdar had been given permission to test two of the newest Koldasian long-distance, interplanetary craft. It was necessary to test these craft under actual conditions in thin and dense atmospheres of various planets as well as testing all the mechanic and electrical devices under operating conditions.

Valdar was going to visit Salamia, Siton, Pyrc Furvey, and Byronne and then return to Koldas. The Sonian Sixth Patrol Division was to contact the "Q" gi from time to time on the progress of the expedit:

Valdar mentioned that Wy-Ora and his personnel were tunate as they would be visiting some of the most beutiful systems in the Confederation. They would visit capital city of Grandor which lies in a 'twin sunsystem. The other planets on his tour were to be Leec Goran, Sparlane, Velaan and Novan, which is the planet on the fringe of the Grandorian solar system. Grandorians are said to be the most highly evolved in the Confederation. Valdar said that one marvels at fantastic designs of space-craft one sees there. approaching Grandor in a ship, the main communical center makes radio contact and instructs that all directional controls be set in neutral. Their main control center then takes over and guides the visiting craft safely through the atmosphere to land it at the space-port.

CHAPTER 5

Withdrawal From Earth

Events in 1969 started the Confederation on a new phase of disengagement from Earth which took the succeding ten years to complete. In retrospect it is clear the Confederation was pulling out because their mission to Earth had failed. Ten years earlier Wy-Ora had been appointed to lead this mission and it was with a sense of foreboding that he announced to Edwin's "Q" group in a radio transmission of 1 March 1969, that a fact-finding team of experts was to be sent here. Within six weeks of this announcement a radical change took place.

Wy-Ora said, "At this moment, a specially selected team is leaving Grandor for your planet. They will spend three of your Earth days observing it from the air. They will not land as they can carry out minute observations from the air. A close study will be made of the circumstances of the average inhabitant of the planet."

Wy-Ora explained that the data collected would be presented to a tribunal of Superiors and men of wisdom from the planets of the Confederation. Their decisions would be adhered to by all Confederation members concerned. Should they decide to withdraw craft then regular transmissions would be curtailed or cease and only occasional radio contacts would be made. He assured Edwin that he and his group would not be completely abandoned. Wy-Ora said that he would personally ask permission to keep the "Q" group informed from time to time.

To the surprise of the listeners, Wy-Ora then broached a subject which was to gain more emphasis in the years to follow. This was a plan to evacuate some of our Earth's inhabitants should the need arise.

Wy-Ora said, "My friends, I know I have no right to ask you this question at this stage for after all, I am an alien, but if at any time I were to ask you to leave your planet and accompany me to Koldas to make your home there, would you agree to do this? I realize this may come as a bit of a shock. I also realize that life on Koldas is very different from that on Earth. There are many things you would have to adjust to, but I feel that in time you would adapt to your new environment and be able to settle down. I will leave this matter with you for now for who can tell what the future will bring. You must come of your own free will. We will not take one of you and leave others, for this is against our principles of ethic. We do not like to separate families so as I said before all must be willing to come."

Wy-Ora continued, "I know many of you are afraid. I do not blame you. But let me assure you the ships are safe and very reliable. As for the inhabitants of Koldas they are like you, flesh and blood, breathing air. The fundamental difference is that we on Koldas and in the Confederation, foster peaceful relations and goodwill to all creatures. The cement of our social structure is love and it is inculcated from an early age. Trust us, we will not fail you."

Some of the more imaginative members of the group over-reacted and caused quite a stir in family circles by making plans for immediate departure!

Then, a month later, on April 2nd, 1969, Edwin's radio receiver was activated unexpectedly at 10:35 p.m. The message was disturbing but not entirely unexpected. This time it was the Sitonian Zybo. "I have a preliminary report on the outcome of the Tribunal which was held on Koldas recently." Zybo then explained the decision to withdraw from the immediate vicinity of Earth. Then he continued, "Consequently, I am sorry to say that this will be my last official transmission. This Sitonian Patrol will leave for its new area beyond your Moon. We leave with heavy hearts for we have patrolled this area for many years now. We wish you well and success in your new space explorations. Soon you will have spacecraft to reach other planets in your solar system."

Zybo said that Wy-Ora would confirm the decision himself in the near future. He then closed his radio transmission with some personal remarks to Edwin and members of the "Q" group.

NOTE- There seems to be a pattern of relationships in in development here for, unknown to Edwin and the "Q" group members, and about the same time in the 1960s, other contactee groups were being similarly prepared for evacuation in case of catastrophe, by the UMMOs in Spain, the Karrans in Brazil, and others around the world.

Two days later on Good Friday, a radio signal came through at 10:55 a.m. (April 14th, 1969). As promised, it was Wy-Ora himself who said that he had attended the Tribunal at the main communications building on his home planet, Koldas, where the main events of the last ten years concerning Earth were reviewed. Special attention was given to the recent three-day aerial survey by the visiting team. This confirmed the existence of conflict, violence and bloodshed, industrial unrest, strife and social injustice, poverty and malnutrition of substantial scale. Much of the violence could not be described in detail to the members of the Tribunal as in the Confederation people are not familiar with violence. It is a concept entirely foreign to their nature. But the main purpose of the latest survey became clear when Wy-Ora spoke. He said, "I am happy that our Superiors find it unlikely that a nuclear conflict will break out at this stage on Earth. But who can tell what the future may bring?"

He went on to say that in 1960 (9 years earlier), a similar aerial survey had disclosed that a tremendous build-up of atomic weapons was taking place in several countries on Earth. This caused much concern. He added that it was then decided that a special 'rescue' fleet

of spacecraft would be formed and that 300 'special' space-craft pilots were to be trained so that, in the event of an atomic war, their contacts could possibly be evacuated.

In retrospect, Valdar's two-year visit to Earth and the involvement of Edwin in subsequent events, should be viewed with this in mind.

Wy-Ora continued, "At the present moment there are about 3,000 people on Earth who are known to the Confederation. All have been in contact with the Confederation at one time or another. In the event of atomic war, the specially trained pilots, together with the assistance of the 'Q' Bases and groups, will respond immediately to evacuate these people. Recently I had mentioned the matter of evacuation again, as I feared that the outbreak of atomic war was imminent. Happily this calamity does not appear likely at the moment. All the other members of the Confederation have agreed to divert craft from other operations to assist in evacuation if this becomes necessary"

Wy-Ora was obviously disappointed when he continued by saying, "Unfortunately, it has been decided that our patrol of the immediate vicinity of your planet must be withdrawn. This came as a great surprise to all of us in the fleet. We never imagined this would come so soon. As you know, Sitonian, Salamian and Koldasian ships have been operating in the area between your planet and your moon. But now this will change and our patrols will be farther out. Confederation craft will only venture closer in case of emergency, or when special permission has been granted by Earth's superiors."

Then,.. to reassure Edwin and his group, he said, "Although we are leaving the vicinity of Earth, it does not mean that we will break contact with you there at 'Q' Base. When possible we will transmit by radio as we have done before. The transmissions will not be as frequent as they have been in the past. We are disappointed. We have enjoyed telling you about us and sharing the information we have passed on to you. We hope this will continue Wy-Ora said that he, personally, would be in charge of the patrol beyond the artificial satellite Melchor located at the perimeter of our solar system. Valdar would continue his operations in the system of Pyrole and was preparing for departure at that moment. He said that Valdar and Clyveen were happy together.

"I now come to the most difficult part of this transmission," Wy-Ora said. "I must say farewell for now. I have travelled to many systems and scores of planets, but there is 'a sadness within me difficult to explain. Remember that although we part, and these transmissions will be less frequent, we shall continue our relationship... in thought. You will know that we have not forgotten you. I must give the order to remove all Koldasian craft from the fields of your planet."

He then gave the command in his own language, and then followed it, for Edwin's benefit, with an approximate translation:

"Kasalango visiango lessi vichingo Wy-Ora! Lasaka lamo-se sala-evu slavanda salakango salandi lasaka kalloso lavando Si. Kasendula vanda aliaszo on Si Wy-Ora."

The translation is:

"This is Wy-Ora to the Second Koldasian Fleet. I now command you to evacuate

this area and leave for the new patrol areas assigned. I am' Wy-Ora."

With a final farewell. Wy-Ora ended the radio message. Edwin had hoped that his good friend Valdar, whom he came to know so well in the early sixties, would add a few words to say goodbye. But nothing further came through the radio that morning.

Three days later, at 02:00 a.m. on April 27th, a steady call from the radio receiver woke Edwin and his wife Elizabeth. It was the Koldasian Fourth Patrol Division calling. "Standby for transmission...", repeating this at intervals for some time. Surely that must be Valdar! They got up and donned dressing gowns to settle down in their lounge and listen and record the broadcast coming through.

"My friends, we regret waking you at this hour.This is Valdar. Greetings from the personnel of this craft and myself. We are enroute to the system of Pyrole to carry out our next patrol duty tour. We may not have another opportunity of speaking to you, so forgive us for arousing you now. First of all, Clyveen and myself would like to thank you and your members for your congratulations on our wedding day. It was much appreciated by both of us and we thank you for your gesture. Yes, I am now a man with a purpose in life! I have promised to share my life with someone who means more to me than anything else in the universe."

He spoke of their home on Koldas, which is quite close to Wy-Ora's, overlooking an island. He spoke about the sunset walks along the shore of their inland sea. Valdar said that his rest periods from patrol duties were spent in this idyllic setting; newlyweds in a cosmic heaven.

"But here I go again, said Valdar, "speaking about myself. I know how you must feel about the withdrawl and I confess that I realised for some time that this would come. There are an ever increasing number of unmanned satellites in orbit around your planet, which have now become a hazard."

Valdar then reiterated that most of Earth's governments, political rulers and Superiors,

knew of the Koldasian operations and the Confederation. He said they had known of the presence of Confederation craft over their countries and in the oceans for a very long time.*(*The presence of extraterrestrial spacecraft in our seas sounds exotic and far-fetched, but we need only refer to the Filiberto Cardenas case in Hialeah, Florida, or the David Delmundo case in Puerto Rico, where the contactees were taken to underwater UFO bases in operation. In the Netherlands Stefan Denaerde was taken underwater in a UFO for 8 hours, where beings from another planet showed him transmitted images from their home system and discussed its life, society and technology with him in detail and compared it to ours. At the end of that meeting the huge circular disc-shaped spacecraft surged from under the sea into the air and disappeared ascending at a steep angle. Water is no more hostile an element than deep space, and should be equally navigable, and may be used for this purpose more than we know.) It is a sobering thought that most of the population of this planet is not yet ready to accept life beyond Earth... Valdar added that our governments do not want people to accept this fact. The Confederation appreciates the need for such a policy because the acceptance of extraterrestrial life would have far reaching effects for Earth. A gradual transition to this concept would be far better.

"What makes me sad," Valdar said, "is the unnecessary bloodshed and warfare on Earth. I often think of the little children who are the innocent victims of all this violence. Infants without homes having to find refuge, food and water, yet they have no idea why their parents are at war. There are areas of dire poverty. All these scenes and much more were recently recorded by the three-day aerial survey. This too contributes to the Confederation's decision to withdraw their patrols."

Valdar said that Earth would not be completely abandoned. A very watchful eye would be kept on those countries which engage in warfare or physical violence whenever it was possible. Then returning to more mundane matters, he mentioned that he was flying in Koldas' latest type space-craft. "This craft I am now piloting is one of the latest models. As I sit here and gaze about me, I see masses of new control panels. These are different in shape and size from the older models. Even the smell within this craft is new! In time, I am sure we will get used to the new lay-out which incorporates many improvements. All our old patrol craft have been transferred to the Pyrolean Fleet. The Fourth Koldasian division was then equipped with these new craft which are considerably improved and have more efficient systems."

"Now, unfortunately, I have to end this transmission for we must continue on our journey. I do not say farewell. There are no farewells on Koldas. We say, 'Tomorrow the sun rises to bring a new day, though we must part for the present, we shall meet again.

"So, for the present we part, but we shall meet again."

These were the last words Edwin and the "Q" group heard from the Confederation for nearly seven months, one of the longest breaks in transmission.

The months dragged on as life continued as usual and Edwin often cast longing eyes into the wide blue sky when outdoors. He sent his thought messages, trying to keep in contact. He tried to receive by thought but nothing came through. When would they return? At night, he often lay awake waiting in vain for the familiar call from his radio reciver. ... 'Calling 'Q' Base'... For those who wait, time itself seems to have slowed down.

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THE SHIPS OF KOLDAS

As this narrative from the radio transcripts was being prepared, Edwin was asked to describe the space craft he had seen land on the beach at Patterson's Groyne, and which later picked Valdar up and took him back to Koldas. Carl van Vlierden prepared a proportional drawing in schematic layout to also show features seen at later times by Edwin in other contacts. We have extrapolated that to 3-view line drawing to accompany the schematic. This ship was fairly large and carried a crew of seven. It could operate between solar systems. A small ship used for some missions may have been carried here in larger craft and may have been stationed aboard the satellite way-station. Then one evening it came! It was 9 o'clock on the first of November 1969. They were back! It was Wy-Ora, but the news he brought was very disturbing.

"I have some alarming news I will pass on to you. In past transmissions I have mentioned the Galdonians, who live in a remote uncharted solar system far beyond Koldas. It is a vast area with many planets capable of supporting life. Recently, a very disturbing discovery was made by one of our patrol craft on the fringe of our solar system. This is a region consisting of an asteroid belt, almost impenetrable to fast craft as it has thousands of rocky asteroids and large and small chunks of stone, all completely devoid of life. Here, amongst this maze of space debris, our patrol found many Galdonian space-craft. At first the significance of this find was not fully appreciated, but soon we realized that a veritable armada of craft was being assembled in this belt. A closer survey revealed that most of them were unmanned and resembled guided missiles which could be launched against any target in our solar system!

"The clandestine build-up of this sinister strike-force aimed at Koldas startled all of us in the Confederation. Like a malignant growth it continued to spread its tentacles throughout the protective debris of the asteroid belt. Its ultimate purpose was brutally

obvious as we realized its extent. Mighty Koldas was stunned! Its planetary adrenaline for fight or flight had been paralyzed by 2,000 years of peace...

"Will Koldas have to fight the Galdonians to maintain their peaceful existence?"

The question had an all too familiar ring.

"Koldas is certainly not prepared for invasion, Wy-Ora said. "We have no armaments whatsoever to protect our people. The only possible form of defense we have is our Astrael Fleet, and if necessary it will be used to prevent these invading craft from reaching our solar system. Siton has offered to strengthen us should an emergency arise. But our Superiors have declined to accept this generous offer for it is felt that Koldas must defend herself and that other peaceful planets should not become involved on our account. So let us hope that Galdonia will think again before considering such a hostile move against us. Their craft are primitive compared with what Koldas has in a way of space technology. We do not want war, but if it is inevitable we shall stand against whatever they choose to strike with."

The news of the imminent war-threat to their friend and his planet shocked Edwin and his wife and the "Q" group members. Centuries of peaceful co-existence was about to be cruelly shattered. A powerful member of the Confederation was under threat of attack. On our blood-soaked Earth, the threat of war is almost always present somewhere. Ironically the planet called PEACE was about to become involved in a war for survival.

About a month later, Wy-Ora was back with another eagerly awaited transmission. It came through at 8:15 in the evening. He gave his position as 537 km above the home of Edwin. He said that he had been delegated to represent Koldas at a Confederation conference held on Grandor and he had just returned. These conferences were held regularly and he gave a description of the magnificent hall in the city of Veenu. The colossal dome of the hall was completely transparent, and the delegates sat in a circle beneath it. In the centre, on an elevated platform, were the seats of the Superiors. >From this position they could participate in each discussion of the current affairs of the Confederation.

Each planetary delegate sits in his or her own private cubicle comfortably furnished and fitted with a sophisticated recording system so that a complete record of the proceedings and their actions could be taken back to their home planets. Wy-Ora said the conference lasted for six days and was almost entirely devoted to the crisis facing Koldas.

All possible aspects of the situation had been discussed and many proposals had been made and considered by the assembled delegates. The consensus of opinion was that war appeared inevitable if the threat was not withdrawn, and that Koldas might be forced to

defend itself.

Wy-Ora continued, "I have never been so completely exhausted after a conference as I was on that occasion. Never have I attended a gathering where so many ideas were presented to the Superiors. One of the decisions reached will end some patrol duties Koldas has undertaken in the past. This will conserve her resources as preparations are made to resist a possible attack. Grandor, Byronne and Salamia will relieve Koldas of her patrol commitments which she has faithfully carried out for so many years.

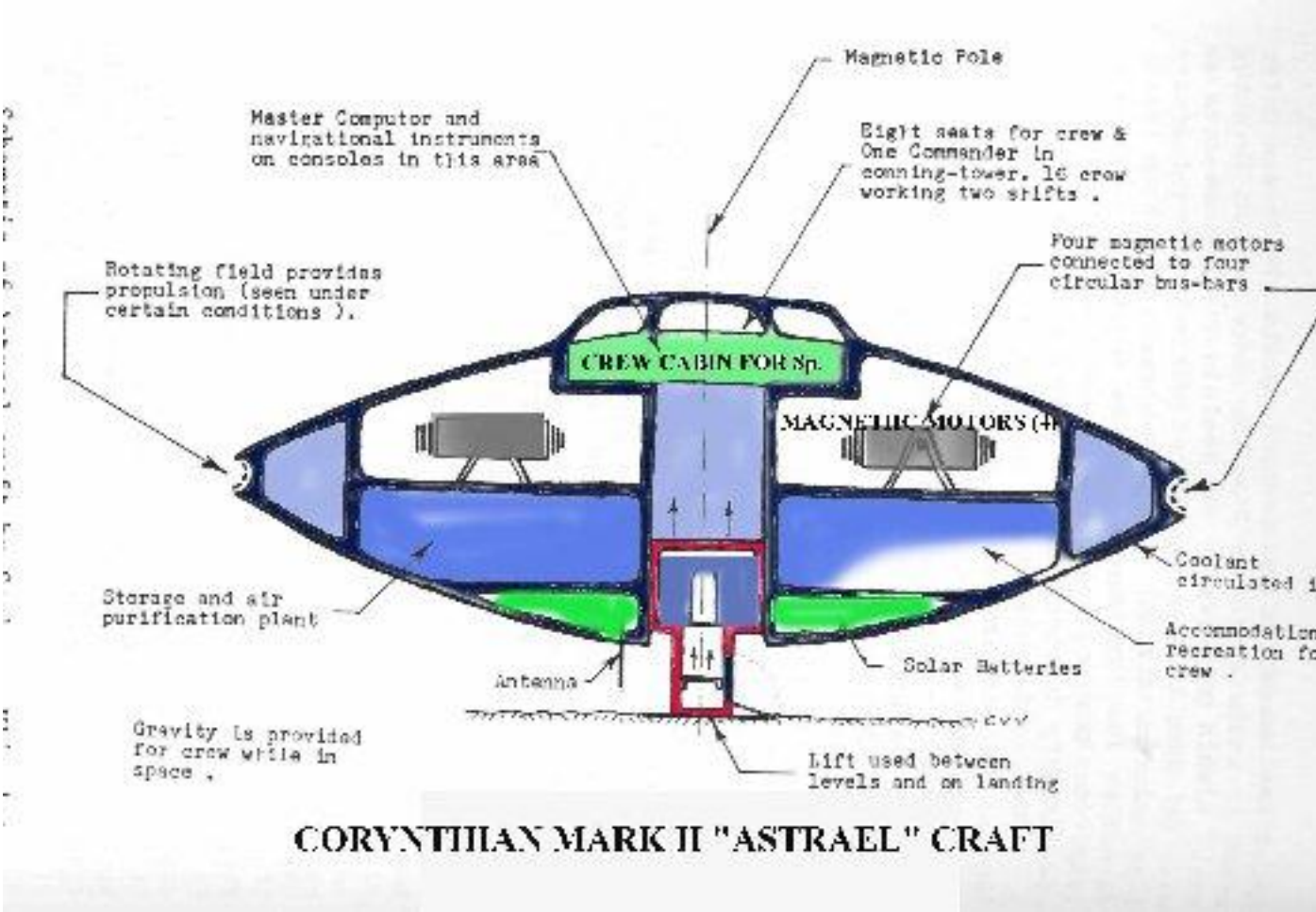
With an air of optimism, Wy-Ora said, "I still feel that there is hope for a peaceful solution. I ask you all to join us on our planet in our prayer to the Almighty One to strengthen us against this peril. I feel sure that our prayers will be answered.."

The latest news was that the Galdonian Fleet had made no hostile move yet against Koldas. But day by day more and more Galdonian space-craft were arriving and the time for action was drawing close.

Wy-Ora said "We will do nothing until they make a threatening move. We shall then act to counter their move against us."

In closing he said, "My friends, I do not know when our craft will return again to your system. So I have asked the Sitonian Zybo to keep you informed of events taking place in the Confederation." With a short salutation he signed off and was gone!

NOTE- This whole drama sounds preposterous and too much like our science fiction, too similar to Earth nature, but remember that fiction is based on very potential realities. The Koldasians as well as other Confederation members are human and as such, perhaps, subject to other human failings. The fact remains that there were a number of other witnesses who heard the radio transmissions "live", who examined the radio, and the antenna, and the surroundings, and searched for confederates and a way to do this without ever finding any real evidence of fraud. They were just as interested in not being fooled as you and I, and some spent a lot more money, effort and time than you and I to find out. If we prefer to think fake or fraud then there are other considerations. If this were faked then the perpetrator had found a way, with no identifiable equipment, to transmit power on a radio wave to activate and run a radio set and turn it on and off in front of witnesses, with nobody touching it. If this were faked there were other tricks to be mastered: the aerial displays seen by others, the unnatural strength of George, and other similar phenomena. And this did not end. It is still going on!


Magnetic Pole
Master Computor and navigational instruments on consoles in this area
Eight seats for crew & One Commander in conning-tower. 16 crew working two shifts .
Four magnetic motors connected to four circular bus-bars .
Rotating field provides propulsion (seen under certain conditions).
CREW CABIN FOR 8p.
MAGNETIC MOTORS (4)
Coolant circulated
Storage and air purification plant
Accommodation recreation fo crew .
Solar Batteries
Antenna
Gravity is provided for crew while in space .
Lift used between levels and on landing
CORYNTHIAN MARK II "ASTRAEL" CRAFT

Continuation of the ufo-contact story from the planet KOLDAS – from a “anti-universe” - which nature, and also their ways of travelling to Earth will be described in later parts of this incredible story – which for the most is recorded through a special reconstructed radio (se part 1).

CHAPTER 6

Invasion

The ominous build-up of the armada in the Koldasian asteroid belt must have

appalled(forferdet) the population of that planet. For us wars and continuous fighting are part of our way of life. Indeed, Kenneth Clark suggests that the early stages of all civilizing epochs on Earth began with success in war and that fighting is apparently necessary to stabilize the resulting civilization.

At the other end of the scale, Koldas had enjoyed 20 centuries of history without fighting of any kind and consequently the only deterrent they could muster was their fleet of Astrael spacecraft. These craft are not intended for military service but are equipped with a "Sun-ray" disintegrating laser or charged particle ray-gun which is designed to annihilate meteorites in the magnetic traffic lanes. Its pencil-like "laser" beam stabs at any object, destroying it in a brilliant flash without leaving a trace. Would it save their civilization? How would the population, unprepared for violence, face up to the coming onslaught?

Five days before Christmas the fateful news came by radio. A Byronnian cargo Astrael-craft relayed the message from Melchor. "I am Kashendo, from Melchor control. I have very grave news for you, Edwin. Two weeks ago, the alien Galdonians attacked Koldas. Guided missiles in large numbers were launched, causing widespread damage including destruction of the main communications center. During this attack, three thousand people lost their lives and many forests were set on fire. The defense was conducted by Wy-Ora, who led the first division of Astrael-craft. Five craft were lost with all crews and fourteen were damaged."

Edwin was stunned by the news and could hardly believe his ears. Kashendo continued his report. "At this very moment, Galdonia is preparing to launch another attack. The Superiors of Koldas have ordered the evacuation of tall buildings in the main cities. The people have moved to the adjoining countryside or taken shelter in basements. In spite of the first losses suffered by the people, morale is high. We are confident that the invaders will be overcome and harmony restored to the planet of Peace...”

Kashendo then explained the difficulties the Kold-asian patrol craft had locating the alien guided missiles in the asteroid belt. The region was a vast maze of debris from thousands of planetoids and bits of barren rock. It was equally perilous to the Galdonians and some of their missiles were seen to collide with rocks and explode. The Astrael-craft slowed down considerably, while looking for these 'needles in a haystack'. Once a missile was located, it was destroyed by a single burst from the 'Sun-ray

"Unfortunately," continued Kashendo, "we were not able to inform you earlier of the Galdonian attack on our planet. Our radio communication from Melchor needs an Astrael-craft between us and you on Earth to relay the signals as they cannot reach you directly. We therefore thank the Byronnian Commander of a cargo carrier for making this transmission possible.

"You will be kept informed of developments from time to time, either by Melchor of by the Sitonian, friend Zybo."

Two weeks later, on January 2, 1970, his voice was heard again from Melchor at 6:30 p.m. A Byronnian craft assisted in relaying the transmission. It was most disturbing news.

"Two Earth-days ago," the message ran, "Galdonian space assault-craft invaded the Koldasian atmosphere. There were 37 craft in all. These were manned craft of immense proportions. Their objective was to capture the strategic tracking station in the northern hemisphere. This installation was hidden in a remote forest and had a staff of over a thousand. A Corynthian Astrael division was launched immediately to intercept the invaders."

Kashendo explained that the Corynthian was a craft especially designed for long-distance interplanetary travel. It incorporates the most advanced designs with automatic instrumentation and is one of the most formidable craft in annihilating power as well as instant translocating capacity.*(*Translocation is a form of instant displacement in space.)

In the encounter, most of the alien craft were destroyed and forced to land on Koldas although some escaped. They failed in their mission to destroy the tracking station. The prisoners were interrogated and after the initial language problem was overcome, the Galdonians admitted that they were assisted by at least two other planets in their system. Apparently, one of the reasons for attacking Koldas was to capture their minerals, food and other resources which they needed.

The people of Koldas were appalled to hear that planets would go to war, destroy and kill many thousands for such a trivial reason. The Galdonian prisoners seemed to be fearless, indicating their belief that with the aid of the other two planets they would eventually overrun Koldas and bring her to her knees.

In the meantime, Koldas had no alternative but to brace herself for the coming onslaught. Efforts were made to extract information from the captives which may lead to the location of these three hostile planets. As Kashendo phrased it, "We are civilized beings, although we are at war, we shall not put our prisoners to any 'discomfort' so as to compel them to reveal their secret to us." He added that all their hopes were pinned on the fabulous new Corinthian Astrael-craft and the hope that they would be able to find the planets concerned and put an end to their unwelcome designs in time.

But two days later at 9:45 a.m., a very concerned Kashendo spoke through the receiver, stressing the very urgency of the message for Edwin. "At this moment, while I am

speaking to you, Galdonia is in the throes of launching another attack on Koldas. An estimated 3,000 missiles are heading for our home planet. The Corynthian division has been alerted to intercept them before they reach the limits of our atmosphere. This is a crisis of first order for Koldas. It is the largest force that Galdonia has so far launched against us... Must discontinue transmission for now, as all channels are required for emergency traffic. When possible will inform you on the outcome of this attack. Farewell..."

Day by day, more news of this latest attack was expectedby Edwin and his group, but nothing was received at all. Was there no craft in the vicinity of Earth to relay a message from Melchor? Or had this attack then overwhelmed the planet so unprepared for such a war?

Would all the other planets of the Confederation fall like nine-pins in an all-out war among the stars? Would Earth be on the list of targets? Had our asteroid belt already been mined by alien missiles? Days passed into weeks and then on the third week at 06:45 pm., the long awaited message came.

"Unfortunately," said Kashendo, "we have not been able to contact you earlier, due to the complete destruction of the main communications centre on Koldas. And since then, this artificial satellite has been overloaded with message traffic and the handling of spacecraft of the Confederation. In my last transmission I informed you that a barrage of Galdonian missiles was on its way to Koldas. These missiles were all directed to converge on the main communications center. Unfortunately for us, they did penetrate our defenses and scored hits on this vital nerve center. Close to a thousand of our operating personnel lost their lives. Many more were injured and large areas of surrounding facility was leveled to the ground. But Galdonia did not get things all their way! Amongst the guided missiles were hundreds of assault craft manned by Galdonian attack forces and their weapons. They were to land and occupy the communication- complex of buildings. But this operation failed then completely. A Corynthian squadron entirely destroyed 57 of the attacking vessels and the remainder retreated. But the pilotless missiles caused tremendous damage by being concentrated on a relatively small area. For every two missiles destroyed, at least one penetrated our defense and brought complete havoc and terror to all those who lived around the area. The attack lasted for three and a half hours."

"The worst blow for Koldas," said Kashendo, "was the almost complete destruction of the Corynthian division which was just ready for departure on the search for these hostile planets. More than three quarters of them were destroyed in violent explosions and it will take much valuable time to replace these craft on which the hopes of Koldas were focused."

From what Kashendo said in his latest transmission. it was obvious that Koldas was

staggering under the blows of the aggressor, but at the same time, the planet was licking her wounds and making an all-out effort to rally her resources. He said that another Corynthian Division was already on the assembly line and that as soon as these craft were ready for operation, they would leave under the command of Valdar. A determined search would be made in the as yet unexplored suspect regions to find the aggressor planets. Devastating news. Meanwhile Kalaal would be entering this unexplored area with 34 Astrael patrol-craft until the new Corynthian fleet could take over. Here the Galdonians were expected to be in hiding, probably in large numbers. If only this threat could be removed, Koldas would be free from the missile attacks.

Wars have occurred on many civilizations in the universes and destructed human culture - but the experiences

of these pains have led these planets to higher levels of sympathy for their cosmic brothers and sisters.

Twenty-four hours later Kashendo was back with another radio message. This was at 08:30 on January 24th, 1970. "At last we have some encouraging news. Kalaal's patrol division has located a large pocket of Galdonian craft and missiles. These were being held in reserve behind the asteroid belt. This discovery was a stroke of luck because this is a vast uncharted region. Kalaal attacked the missiles immediately with the Sun-ray and annihilated many. We feel that this is a break-through and clues found inside the alien craft may lead to other hidden depots at some strategic locations nearer Koldas. Kalaal ‘s initial success has prompted our Superiors to send yet another Astrael patrol division into this area and Valdar will be leaving almost immediately with 72 craft."

This was good news, a ray of hope for Edwin and his "Q" Group members and friends who took a keen interest in developments. They had been living under a cloud ever since the news of the attack on Koldas broke. They all hoped that time could be gained for the planet which had been singled out for the initial attack by the invaders.

If only Koldas were able to mobilize her resources quickly then her obvious technical and spiritual superiority must surely win. Then there was the potential of the combined strength of the other planets in the Confederation. Surely they would not stand by and allow an enemy of their highly developed civilization go unchallenged. Thus, even among great planets, fighting seems to be necessary to guard civilization. The invaders would have to be vanquished again. We do not know how many times this has happened. History records that they have returned to the attack again and again, and even Earth has not escaped attention. The Confederation has never completely wiped out this opponent, leaving their destiny to be decided by the Divine One.*(*There may be a very important

object lesson here. These are not the first extraterrestrials to describe long time observation of Earth and a history of advanced civilizations on our planet destroyed by attackers from space. The frequency may not be great but the threat is always there. Perhaps our only safety in the long-run is to join a confederation of planets affording a broader range of protection. Perhaps even associations of confederations is necessary as has already been described by UFOnauts.)

In the meantime, life for Earth's inhabitants moved on as usual; the vast majority oblivious of the drama unfolding on another planet who had been observing us. Edwin and Elizabeth's first child, Michelle, was born on the 7th of February, 1970, bringing new domestic responsibilities. Instead of messages from space, their minds where on nappies, bottles, baths and feeding times.

On the Koldasian satellite Melchor, there was much increase in activity. Craft after craft entered and left through the heavy' airlock gates. It is an oasis for the space traveller where crew and craft can find rest and repair. Inside the giant sphere there are comfortable quarters and even replica outdoor scenes with lawns, shrubs, fountains and recreation. Towering above the levels, with their maze of tunnels and lodging halls, is the huge transparent observation dome; the nerve center of the giant sphere with its eyes and ears. There are antenna bristling in all directions for the receiving and transmitting instruments. Illuminated dials and panels are manned continuously by men and women operators. At the highest level is the control bridge with a cubicle where the captain of the "ship", at this time our friend Kashendo, is stationed.

NOTE- Though an artificial satellite "several miles" in diameter is a stupendous construction, it is not entirely an impossibility. NASA is studying such a project even now. There are several unpublished UFO cases involving such gigantic craft. A published one is described in detail in "UFO Contact >From The Pleiades", and it was also a sphere. The hangar deck alone had many square kms of surface and accommodated many hundreds of craft.

Although Melchor 's transmitters were loaded wit priority traffic, Kashendo found time to send a radio message to Edwin when one of the Confederation's craft was in Earth s vicinity to relay his signals. This occurred about a week after Elizabeth had her baby.

After identifying himself, Kashendo spoke to them "I have a special message for you Edwin and Elizabeth Congratulations from us all on the arrival of your baby daughter! We send our best wishes for mother and child Wy-Ora, Valdar, and Mank-ton send their congratulation as well. All of them ask me to convey their best wish on this occasion."

Kashendo continued by saying that Valdar, Kalaa and Mank-Ton were keeping well. Although their duties took them far from the Koldasian solar system, they feel they were serving the cause best by patrolling distant fields until the invading planets were found. Though thousands of Koldasians had lost their lives, their morale was still high. Everyone believed in ultimate victory over the force which threatened their planet.

Kashendo continued. No further attacks have been made on Koldas recently. Valdar and Kalaal have discovered many hidden arsenals within the asteroid belt an beyond. Thousands of missiles have been destroyed. Strangely enough, no other Galdonian craft have been sighted but our Superiors feel that this may be the lull before the storm. At present all is quiet. The face of Koldas has changed during this short period of war. Temporar housing has been provided for all who lost their homes and places of strategic importance have been reinforce(and armed with devices capable of destroying attacking craft.)

"Yes," said Kashendo, "Koldas has changed. We find it difficult adjusting to our new way of life. The spirit of the people is not broken. In spite of the changes., they smile and carry on. We are confident that in the end we shall overcome these aggressors. It is strange how a nation which has not experienced a war for thousands of years has been able to adapt itself so rapidly to these new conditions. Our Astrael divisions are being reinforced almost daily and those lost in battle replaced. Soon our new Corynthian Division will be ready and Koldas will then penetrate deeply beyond the asteroid belt to seek out these aggressors who have brought death and destruction to us.'

"As I gaze through these large windows of the observation dome," said Kashendo, now in a more relaxed voice "I see thousands of stars stretching out in all directions in a never-ending carpet. I wonder about my planet, and I think about your Earth too. Then I think of the many thousands of planets in the thousands of systems in the thousands of galaxies. Some have not even been discovered yet. I think too of the many languages in which these different races converse with each other. As I sit here and ponder these matters, I sense the grandeur and splendor of the Divine One's creation. How awesome are these universes in which we dwell, and the others beyond. Surely, with all this splendor about us, peace should reign. What motivates and drives civilized creatures to cause pain and suffering to other living creatures? Are we not all one family?"

Kashendo continued his reverie, "You know, this station is often visited by wanderers of deep space. I often think of how it would be if your spacecraft would visit this station on their journeys into deeper space. Your astronauts would see the inscription in our tongue above the airlock - MELCHOR, WELCOME TO ALL -. Yes, this would be wonderful. But it may not occurr in my life-time, although it will happen one day!"

"As I am sitting here talking to you on Earth, it reminds me of the training period I spent on your planet. Yes, I was there for five years... in Australia. There I learned to speak your language and I met many people who helped me a great deal during my stay. Everyone I met was very kind and considerate, but most of them did not have the faintest idea that I was not an inhabitant of Earth. I must say that I really loved my stay with you and I have many pleasant memories.

"I will let you in on a little secret. During my stay there I met a wonderful girl and we fell in love. Her name is Linda. When I completed my training period, Linda insisted on accompanying me to Koldas. There we were married. We have both found great happiness... and we often think of the wonderful days we had on Earth.

It was pleasant talking to you, but now I must close. I will be contacting you again at the earliest opportunity. Many thanks to the Byronnian craft for assisting with the relay of this transmission. For the time being, farewell from Melchor..."

True to his word, the now familiar voice from Melchor brought a short message about four weeks later that no further attacks had been made on Koldas.

However, on March 24th, there was news of another attack. "Another blow has been struck at Koldas. Two of your weeks ago, Galdonian missiles completely destroyed a small town on the northern side. I knew this town well because I was born in Typhyliano and spent my youth growing up there. Thousands of people lost their lives and many more were injured. I was deeply shocked when I was told the damage. All the survivors were evacuated and the place is now a ghost town, smouldering ruins. Yes, Koldas has had a taste of the horror and futility of war."

Kashendo also mentioned that the newly replaced Corynthian Division had left three Earth-days ago to reconnoitre (norsk rekognosere/sondre) the unexplored regions for the hostile planet or planets. He said the division had been divided into three task forces which would also periodically report to Melchor.

NOTE- Kashendo 's voice was another to come through the radio regularly in addition to Valdar and Wy-Ora, Zybo, Mank-Ton, Kalaal, and others, all with different accents and characters, and all heard at one time or another by other witnesses. If this were staged and the voices in fact local, it is strange that in the 23 years this has been going on none of those voices has come forward and identified themselves to expose the sham -- which they would also have had to keep up for the same 23 years. None of the group of personal friends around Edwin W., nor his wife, ever recognized any of these voices as alter

personalities of Edwin or even characterizations within his capability. He affects no other characters besides his own natural personality. A sham on this kind of scale to fool so many for so long seems to be an impossibility. Broadcasting equipment is expensive and nobody involved had money of that kind, and they would only be fooling themselves, as nothing was done with this before.

"Never before," said Kashendo, "have I felt so helpless! I am anxious for the safety of my family and friends on Koldas. They are in the front line and I am relatively safe here on Melchor. Now that we have tasted the bitterness of war, we shall appreciate peace even more than we did before. Let us hope that our Corynthian Division will soon succeed.

"But now, let us return to more pleasant things. I am seated here in the observation dome and look in the direction of your sun, there is a wonderful sight. I see a lonely traveler of the heavens gowned in a gorgeous cloak of silver trailing 45 million miles behind it. A wanderer in space... It is a comet which we can see from this way-station. (Comet Bennet) It is quite a sight. It reminds me of your ancient Egypt. Way back in history, a comet appeared in their skies, but this comet was one of our Starships, one of the early ones to land on your Earth. I must tell you more about those star-ships, for there are some fascinating records in our archives, but for the moment, this relayed radio transmission must end. We wish you well from Melchor, until next time..."

Next time came under most unusual circumstances; twenty minutes after splash-down of the ill fated Apollo 13! Man was making his first attempts to reach beyond his solar system. Sputnik, the first satellite and the first spaceman, had already been sent aloft. Neil Armstrong had made the first giant leap for mankind.

The whole world had witnessed every step of man's voyage to the Moon. Project Apollo was already well into its stride. Then came the 13th mission of this kind. The launch at 13:13 hours went off without a hitch but 56 hours later there was an explosion in the service module making it totally ineffective. (The date was April 17th, 1970). The astronauts were completely dependent on the Lunar Module which was designed for an operational life of 48 hours. The shortest return trajectory would take 63 hours and the problem of getting home was serious. The explosions deprived the Command Module of electricity, water and oxygen and their batteries were run down.

Twice during the epic home-run, it almost became necessary to transfer the astronauts to an Astrael-craft which had come to the rescue! But the combined efforts and ingenuty of the astronauts and the hard-working ground control, won the day. At the splashdown, the ship had barely enough power to open the three main descent parachutes as one of its three batteries was dead. It was no wonder that President Nixon rearranged those famous Churchillian words: Never have so few owed so mucth to so many!

Just twenty minutes after splashdown, Edwin was alerted on his radio receiver by Zybo of the Sitonian Sixth Patrol. "Greetings. No doubt you have heard the good news that the three astronauts have safely landed in the recovery area. The Confederation, my personnel and myself are happy to hear that they are safe. For the past three Earth-days, we have been keeping a close watch over the stricken American spacecraft."

"Melchor informed us of the plight of your three astronauts. My Superiors instructed me to respond immediately and give aid to them if necessary. When we reached their position we contacted the commander of the American craft by radio. At first he would not acknowledge our transmission, so we positioned our Astrael craft alongside their craft. We could see the Americans observing us through their observation window. One of them had some kind of a photographic instrument and we presumed they were making a record of our presence.

"But soon after they had recovered from their surprise, the astronauts made radio contact with our Astrael craft. Their first words were, 'We come in peace...

Then they identified themselves and the command pilot of the American spacecraft said, 'Are you real live Martians? And are you as green as they say?1 My friends we all laughed at his joke!

"Before the Americans contacted us, they had advised their main base on Earth of our presence. We have made a recording of this transmission and I would like you to listen to them describing our Astrael craft when they first observed us.

The recording which Zybo now played back to Edwin in his radio transmission to Pinetown, Natal, resembled earlier ones made by previous Apollo Astronauts.

NOTE- This is not the first case of UFO contact with our space vehicles recorded however.The W.German "UFO Nachrichten" for 15 July 1969 reported UFO contact with Apollo 8, the last one lasting 11 minutes during which time the capsule left its course. Pedro Romaniuk of Argentina wrote in his book "Desde el Cosmos nos Vigilan" that the Russian "Voskod" I, encountered a UFO in orbit.

The whole world had witnessed and listened to every step of man's voyage to the Moon but this message was obviously only meant for the ears of their control centre at Houston. It is describing the strange object that has just come into view outside the capsule. The words of the three astronauts, each in turn in quick succession and sometimes

overlapping, came across with excitement and an occasional touch of earthy jargon:

"BR5. High five..."

"Holy son of a gun! Straight down the middle of

the road!"

"I have it! Outlandish. Forty-two degrees...

"Big...

"Its size is like the biggest freighter helicopter'

"What is it?"

"I can't believe it!"

"Amazing

"Holy catfish..."

"Forty-two degrees...

"Big... it is from high ahead..."

"Its falling speed amounts to thirty-five hundred,

coming down at about 99 feet per second."

"You can't hold him. I hope you can hear em...

"Right down the middle..."

"Yes," continued Zybo, "as the command pilot and his crew said, they could not believe what their own eyes were seeing. We must have looked a strange sight hovering there next to their disabled craft. I should imagine an Astrael-craft must look strange to anyone who sees it for the first time.

"Later, after that first radio contact with the American astronauts, we became acquainted with them and soon we were friends."

"Twice during their return journey, we thought that we would have to transfer them to our ship as further problems occurred. But they were able to rectify these and for the rest of the homeward journey we remained close to them.

"After they had safely entered Earth's atmosphere, we followed for a short way and wished our new-found friends farewell, and while we are here, we took this opportunity to make this transmission as we had a message for you from the Commander of Melchor.

"He asked me to inform you," continued Zybo, "that Melchor will contact you again as soon as it is possible to get through. At the moment they have a problem as they have to rely on a Byronnian Astrael-craft to relay their transmission but as soon as such a craft is within range, they will contact you. Unfortunately, I must now end this direct transmission to you, as we have to resume our patrol duties. Farewell...."

It so happened that two days later, on April 19th, 1970, there was a radio transmission from Melchor. Kashendo said he was glad to hear from Zybo that the astronauts landed safely. He also said that they had been monitoring all recent manned Apollo Moon missions at the request of one of Earth's governments.

"When your astronauts left for your Moon, we followed their progress and on receipt of their distress signals, we contacted Koldas advising them of the plight of the occupants of the badly damaged craft. I was then informed by my Superiors to send a message to the nearest Astrael-craft and Commander Zybo of the Sitonian Division happened to be in close proximity at the time.

"He responded immediately and after he had located the damaged craft he accompanied them around your Moon and then back to Earth. He finally left them, after they had safely entered your atmosphere. At regular intervals during the return journey, we on Melchor were kept informed by Zybo regarding their progress. All of us in the center were relieved to hear they eventually made a safe landing on Earth."

Kashendo then surprised the listeners by saying that Melchor had been honored by the visit of a special guest. He said that the guest was seated right before him while his Corynthian craft was being serviced below in the Astrael hangar area. It was the first time that a Corynthian craft had visited Melchor!

Kashendo said that their guest was none other than Commander Valdar of the Second Koldasian Astrael Patrol Division. Valdar was apparently on a special mision for he and fifteen other commanders were on their way to Byronne. But before handing over to Valdar, he added that Edwin must have missed hearing from his old friend, 'George'. This was certainly true! Since the outbreak of hostilities on Koldas, Edwin had been anxiously awaiting news of his old friend.

"Greetings my friends.. this is Valdar."

Edwin immediately recognized his voice which brought back a flood of memories.

"It is wonderful to be able to speak to you once again by radio transmission. I often think of you, Ed, your wife Elizabeth, and those in your group whom I got to know so well. I therefore welcome this opportunity to re-establish the bond that there is between us. As you know, there has been a great change in our lives since Koldas was attacked by Galdonia.

"If you visited my planet now, you would notice a tremendous change in the people. Their sense of freedom, their zest for living, seems to have left them. No-one on Koldas knows when the next missile attack will come. What a devastating effect these attacks are having on us! The people cringe each time they see a fleet of craft leaving, for they associate this with more violence.

"I hope that our journey to Byronne will change the situation. We are on a special mission there to collect fifteen new Corynthian Astrael craft and are going so that they can instruct us in how to operate them. Each of the pilots I have on board will bring one of these latest models back to Koldas. With this division we hope to break through the Galdonian defenses and bring an early end to their aggression.

"While exploring deep regions of space, the Coryn-thian Division found the direction from which the Gal-donian craft were coming for they encountered concentrations of missiles there. This has halted their progress temporarily. We hope that with the combined strength of this new division, we will be able to breach their defenses. I personally think that this may be the turning point of the war."

Valdar continued by giving more details of the new Corynthian craft, describing it as the ultimate in offensive weapons which they have devised. It is a craft of immense proportions with large numbers of Sun-ray disintegrators strategically placed, giving it an awesome capacity for annihilation. A veritable battle-cruiser incorporating the last word in space translocation capability.

"It is strange," continued Valdar, "to find that the Galdonians are very different from us in appearance. Even more puzzling is their mental make-up, for they appear to have an insatiable appetite for killing and causing pain and anguish to others. They may have found our peaceful Koldas an easy target in the past, but I hope soon we shall change the ideas of the people we call the 'Outer Worlds'."

In closing, Valdar said that he was asked to pass on best wishes from Clyveen,

Commander Wy-Ora, Commander Kalaal and also Commander Mank-Ton, all rising rapidly in their new military defense. They all promised to make radio contact again when it would be possible. Then, as if addressing Edwin personally, he said, "I often think of those carefree times when we used to do our patrols over your planet Earth, and all those transmissions we used to make to you and the other Bases. It gave us much pleasure! And now, you and Elizabeth have a baby daughter. Ah yes, my friend Edwin, I can't get used to the idea that you are a father now. When I last saw you we were both single! Now we both have responsibilities. We are both older and I hope, wiser too! Do you remember the many hours we spent together? Keep up your spirits, Ed, for one day we shall surely meet again.

"But now I must end, to all my friends on the planet Earth... May God Bless you.

"This is Valdar, now handing over to Commander Kashendo." Kashendo said, "That was Commander Valdar. I wish you could see him seated before me. He looks impressive in his one-piece sky-blue Koldasian uniform with the gold epaulets of a Corynthian Commander. Yes, we are indeed honored to have him aboard this station with his crew and the Corynthian. We feel so much safer in his presence! I hope that they will pay this station a visit soon with the new fleet of Corynthians. We hope to make contact with you again so that you may hear Valdar tell us more of the exploits of these new craft."

"We must now close as the Byronnian craft responsible for the relay must continue on its journey. We can't delay them any longer. We thank them for relaying this transmission. Melchor to 'Q' Base, Farewell."

When Kashendo's voice faded away the receiver was silent for the next forty days.

CHAPTER 7

A Planet on Her Knees

Very few people on Earth knew about the Galdonian war. Those who did were members and friends of the Confederation "Q" Groups in many countries, who were kept informed of these events by circulating copies of tape recordings of transcripts of the transmissions. Did Ed-win's group have the advantage of being located in the town chosen by Wy-Ora and his assistant Valdar during their training on Earth? Was it purely accidental that Edwin had more than a casual acquaintance with Valdar who was later to command a

Koldasian fleet? Although communication with Koldas during the war was very erratic, they nevertheless went to extraordinary lengths to keep in touch with Edwin's "Q" Group! By Earth's standards, it is a complete mystery as to why they behaved like this. Today however, there is a strong hint that future planetary events will make these actions more readily understandable.

It was Valdar who came through one evening late in May (May 30th, 1970) with the latest news of the war and the casualty list. In a solemn tone he said that Galdonia had struck a double blow at Koldas. The one directed to the south was obviously a diversion which drew a substantial part of Koldas' main Astrael fleet. Galdonia then launched their main attack in the north, using a new weapon which turned out to be far more deadly than the guided missiles.

They dropped thousands of containers filled with a potent virus! "Yes," said Valdar gravely, "Koldas has indeed been brought to her knees. As soon as the plight of the northern towns was realized, thousands of craft were sent to evacuate the people from the stricken area. But as fast as people were evacuated, the faster the virus spread. Many died in agony before they could be rescued. Water and food became contaminated causing many more to lose their lives. Vast numbers of the dead had to be hurriedly buried in mass graves. Then, not only was the virus alone in killing our people but other diseases spread as epidemics."

Clearly Valdar was deeply moved by the horror of the latest attack on his planet. After Galdonia had dealt this terrifying blow, they transmitted a message to the people of Koldas. This was the first time that they had communicated at all since they attacked. The words were in the Koldasian language and warned that all Koldasian towns would be subjected to the same treatment if Koldas did not surrender immediately.

Valdar continued saying, "You will recall that the last time I spoke to you, I was on my way to Byronne. When I returned with the division of Corynthians we set out immediately to continue the search for Galdonia. Our craft eventually found the planet which has brought us so much grief. We attacked three large cities which were completely destroyed. I think that Galdonia launched the virus attack in retaliation. It is now blow for blow... and many innocent people lose their lives. But Galdonia should not overlook one vital point and that is, by attacking one planet in the Confederation, they are in fact taking on all the other planets too. Byronne has already responded when they heard of our plight by dispatching fifteen Byronnian Corynthian Divisions to assist us."

"At present we are awaiting their arrival. There will be a total of 4,075 craft in all when the whole fleet has assembled and we shall then strike Galdonia again. We either win or lose... With the aid of the Byronnian Divisions, I feel that Galdonia will have little chance of surviving such a massive onslaught. Commander Wy-Ora has been put in charge of the

fleet and will lead the campaign. I will be his second in command."

It is remarkable that Valdar had such confidence in Edwin's "Q" Group, that he could send such vital information on the eve of a major operation. Wasn't this a grave security risk? How about the possibility of Outer World agents among "Q" group members? Anyway, he ended the radio transmission by expressing the hope that he would soon announce the end of the war. He also conveyed Wy-Ora's good wishes to all "Q" base members.

NOTE- Actually the "Q" Base reception was quite well protected. The communications came in on a narrow beam of discrete frequency aimed directly at the radio from above. The messages were closely guarded by the group and sensitive information was not released outside a trusted few until later.

Then, just as he was closing down, he was interrupted and said, "We have just received an urgent message from Melchor. It grieves me to have to tell you... it has now been confirmed that both Mank-Ton and Kalaal have lost their lives in battle over Koldas. During the last attack they and many other gallant commanders were killed and the toll of this last vicious attack is still rising." On that grim note Valdar ended his transmission and was gone.

Four days hence, D-day came for Galdonia, and Edwin and everyone were on tenterhooks. What was the outcome of the battle? What would be the consequences for Earth if the Confederation were defeated?

On June 14th, 1970, more reassuring news came in the form of a relayed radio broadcast from Melchor. It was an on-the-spot communiqué from the surface of Galdonia relayed by an advance Koldasian outpost. On top of that came the news that Wy-Ora had been injured in the battle. An unfamiliar voice (not previously heard by Edwin's "Q" group) started the recording by saying, "The transmission you are about to hear is a strata-recording which has been made on the planet Galdonia. I have asked the Commander who is receiving this on Melchor to transmit this to you whenever it is possible to do so."

Then another unfamiliar voice said, "Greetings from all Koldasian and Byronnian personnel here on the surface of Galdonia. We have good news for you! A large part of Galdonia is now in the hands of Koldasian and Byronnian forces. Although many centres are still occupied by Galdonians, our forces have seized vital and strategic key-points and the main communication centres. At last the tide has turned in our favor and good prog-

ress has been made in this futile and senseless war.

"Communications have been re-established with home and a flow of messages is now being exchanged. The Koldasian ground forces here on Galdonia are being reinforced by more Astrael divisions and a battle is about to commence on and above the terrain. Three-quarters of the planet has already been taken but there is still a mountainous region which stretches across the equator. It is difficult for Corynthian craft to maneuver here and it is tough-going for the large ground forces using land vehicles."

The speaker continued to give his impressions of the surface features of the planet. Most of Galdonia consists of vast waste lands and burning sand where temperatures soar to unbelievable heights during midday. Never, he said, had he experienced such scorching conditions before as on this bleak planet. Although there were some wooded regions -- in part, very dense -- the planet was largely desert. Their sun had plummeted below the horizon.

"As I am making this recording," he continued, "it is dark. To my left I can see the glow of many fires in the distance. Another town has been attacked. In the dark sky, I can see blue-white lightning bolts striking unseen targets. These are Sun-ray weapons being fired from Corynthians. Each time I see a bolt flashing -- and there are innumerable bursts -- I shudder, wondering how many people are losing their lives. For there is a tremendous disintegrating energy in one of those bursts. And Galdonia has very densely populated cities. It is a sight I had hoped I would never witness.

"Fortunately," he continued, "the majority of Galdonian cities have surrendered and there are only a few left still offering some resistance. Losses on both sides have been heavy. Many of our Corynthian craft have been lost as well as other Koldasian craft which went down in deserts. But Byronne, the gallant planet which came to our aid, has suffered the heaviest losses on the Confederation side. I feel deeply sorry for all those who will never leave here. How much grief and sorrow this accursed planet has brought to Koldas and the whole of the Confederation!"

For Edwin and the "Q" members, this eyewitness report from the surface of the aggressor planet, was of immense interest. Particularly as there had been more than a hint that their greed and aggressiveness with its accompanying moral degradation had surreptitiously contaminated many planets in the systems which had human life within them. Meanwhile the communicator making the report painted a bleak picture of conditions affecting the Confederation forces. He was speaking from a position which was dug-in in the white sands of the vast desert. From this position, many of the sorties of the Confederation land forces were made. At intervals, they would leave in the direction of the remaining pockets of resistance. The stifling heat, the dragging gravitational load, added to the torment. The rapid sunrises, immediately bursting fourth radiation which reflected from the white sands at zenith turned the desert into an oven with a blinding

glare.

There was uncertainty about the two allies supporting Galdonia. A few strangely shaped craft had been seen but so far no determined effort had been made to reinforce Galdonia in its struggle. The Confederation kept an adequate task force in reserve in case the Galdonian allies decided to attack. The speaker described the unfortunate crash of Wy-Ora's personal space-craft.

"Two days ago during a raid, Commander Wy-Ora's division encountered a larger than usual force of Galdonian craft. Our Commander's craft was repeatedly struck by rockets, which forced him to return to base with severe damage. We watched his craft approaching and it seemed that he was having control problems. He passed the base and brought his craft down in the desert. But it came down with such force that there was an explosion throwing it over on its transparent dome. Smoke poured out of vents and hatches as they were thrown open. Damage control vehicles rushed forward in an attempt to save the personnel and the craft. Three crew members were killed. Commander Wy-Ora was fortunate to escape from the wreckage of the observation dome which was demolished in the violent overturn."

The communicator continued by expressing his deep concern for their popular leader who had to be evacuated to Koldas. He had escaped with only a leg injury which at first did not seem so serious but later was found to be much worse.

In the meantime, Valdar had taken over from his old mentor and was in charge of operations on Galdonia. In closing his report, the speaker added a few more personal observations. "What a forbidding world this is. It is indeed the strangest planet I have ever set foot on, and the Galdonian way of life is very odd by our standards. Their dwelling places are cramped, overcrowded and rectangular in shape. I have seen no double-storied buildings at all and the building methods appear to be very crude to me. There is an oppressive atmosphere over it all." And with these last words the message

relayed from Galdonia ended.

For the next fortnight there was no further news. Edwin and his group were hoping to hear more of Wy-Ora's progress although it seemed that his injuries were not too serious. Then one afternoon a brief message came through his receiver.

"I am from the moon that orbits Byronne. I have been instructed to inform you that three days -- three of your Earth days from now, you will receive a transmission from Melchor. Three hours after your sun has set you shall receive a transmission. I will close now, people of the planet Earth. I am a Byronnian pilot."

On July 1st, the transmission came as promised. It was a personal message from Wy-Ora

himself. He seemed to be his old self. He started off with his usual greeting, full of charismatic charm. "I am Wy-Ora. Greetings, my friends. It is wonderful to contact you all again although this time it is by means of a strata-recording. Here I am, sitting beneath a beautiful tree in the garden of my home on Koldas. We have a large garden and there are trees and flowering shrubs. The grass is green and the birds are singing. It is a lovely day here and as I look out I can see a lake with a picturesque island not far out. I am recuperating from injuries to my leg."

Judging from his voice, he seemed to be all right. It was certainly good to hear from him again and everybody gained a deep inner satisfaction as they listened because he gave out a great spiritual strength and compassion when he spoke.

He continued by saying that he had tried to send thoughts to each of the members of the "Q" group telepathically. Elizabeth, Edwin's wife, confirmed that she had received some very clear impressions. This is interesting, taking into account the difference in space/time involved.

"During the past few cycles I have had the chance to relax and I have been thinking of you all a great deal. I have been concentrating on 'thought-transmission' or telepathy with each member of 'Q' Base and I have received some acknowledgments in return. Especially you, Elizabeth. You have been uppermost in my thoughts with the birth of your daughter. I feel certain that we' have been in communication as I was aware of your thoughts reaching my mind. I deliberately sent a thought-pattern back to you describing the surroundings at the time.

"Yes, so much has happened since I last contacted you. The Confederation is no longer a Confederation of peace. The ugly word war is on everybody's lips, particularly in Byronne, Siton and Salamia, those gallant planets which assisted us in our struggle."

Wy-Ora continued by outlining the war situation. He said that the greater part of Galdonia was now in Confederation hands although there were still some isolated places of resistance. He mentioned the two allies of Galdonia; Sakirad and Banianlo. (It was the Sakiradians who had done all the fighting on Galdonia) Sakirad had already surrendered but the problem was Banianlo. The Sakiradians are apparently a more evolved race much like the Koldasians although shorter in stature. They are unlike the Galdonians who are copper-colored with long dark hair hanging to their shoulders. The Sakiradians are fair-skinned. They were the original civilizers of Galdonia but some time ago the Galdonians turned on them and forced their scientists to build missiles and other destructive weapons which were later used in this attack on Koldas. They were also forced to make the germ weapons used against Koldas. It would take a long time to recover from the infections and destruction, and now there were alarming food shortages. The other planets in the Confederation were providing massive aid to help recovery. Wy-Ora felt the conflict was nearing its end and restoration could begin.

There were no further attacks on Koldas but the whole population was glad to have the renowned Commander Zybo with his Sitonian Sixth Division guarding them in case of

enemy attack. The 'Sixth' is one of the mightiest fleets ever to patrol those fields of space.

Wy-Ora spoke of his successor in glowing terms. His admiration for Valdar was obvious, for despite the fact that Clyveen, his newly-wed wife, had been listed as missing, he carried on as Fleet Commander in an exemplary manner. Wy-Ora said that Clyveen's home on the northern side was struck many times by guided missiles. “But officials have already been able to trace many of the missing people. Valdar says he is sure Clyveen is alive and well. We hope that he is right. I must close this recording for soon I must go to the nearby city to have my leg treated. It seems almost impossible that we have fallen victim to this cruel war."

Eighteen days later, at 10:00 p.m. on July 18th, Edwin received another relayed strata-recording from WyOra. After his characteristic introduction, he said, "My friends, it is three hours before sunrise here. I have not had much sleep because of pain in my leg. I am in my study and in front of me is a huge glass window looking out on the lake. It is cool and still here now. I find it difficult to describe this scene in your language. I wish you could witness this with me. All nature seems to be at rest. My wife and two daughters are asleep. On my left is my strata-recorder which is built into the wall and the only illumination inside this room is coming from the red, green and orange lights of the instrument. As I make this recording I feel more relaxed and the pain is ebbing, making me quite comfortable for the time being. Seated here, I have been thinking of the past.... of many things. At least things are beginning to look up again for us. Just before I started to make this recording, I contacted the main communications centre here by means of video-transceiver, which is also built into the wall. It has been my regular practice to keep in touch with the fleet on Galdonia."

"When I contacted the center, I was told that Clyveen had been found! I was overjoyed and immediately transmitted the news via the chain of satellites which were placed between us and Galdonia. I was able to contact Valdar personally and informed him of this wonderful news. He was so overcome he could not speak for some time. We are all thankful that she was spared."

"Valdar said that operations were still in progress but that engagements were becoming less frequent as time went by. He expected a surrender soon and that we would be able to return to a peaceful existence.

Looking out this huge window, Wy-Ora went on, "I see identification lights on several craft in the dark starlit sky. By their color I can tell that these must be a patrol from the Sitonian Sixth Division. They are keeping a lonely vigil to safeguard us from any enemy attack. These Sitonians are wonderful people. Kind and understanding, always ready to render aid to anyone requiring their assistance."

"Since my return, I have had much time to rest and I have been paging through my diary. I have kept such a record for many years, and when we patrolled your planet

I used to maintain a daily record of events as they occurred there on Earth a few years ago."

Turning the pages of his diary, Wy-Ora mentioned the case of the mysterious disappearance of a Koldasian scout-craft over the Indian Ocean off Durban. An immediate search of the area proved to be of no avail. It was therefore decided that Wy-Ora and an assistant would make a personal visit to the Durban area to investigate the craft's disappearance with all its personnel.

Under cover of darkness, they were landed on a deserted beach north of Durban. Here they were met by Earth-friends who put them up in a cottage they owned near there. Another search was organized. From a hired motorboat Wy-Ora used special instruments and for days they criss-crossed the area but no trace of any kind could be found of the craft or its personnel. Finally Wy-Ora decided to extend the search to the coastal strip bordering the area where the scout was believed to have disappeared.

They spent many days visiting hotels and boardinghouses, where they sat in lounges mixing with visitors, hoping to pick up some scrap of information from the conversations. Someone might have seen the craft crashing into the sea. They had to beat a hasty retreat when a receptionist of a hotel began to get suspicious of them. The investigation had to be abandoned and they returned to Koldas.

"With the record of this incident," said Wy-Ora, "I often think of the months that I and others like me have spent on that wonderful planet of yours. How different it might have been if we could come and go in peace. How wonderful it would be to come as Koldasians; not in disguise or to hide and be shielded by others."

"Yes, that would be wonderful!"

CHAPTER 8

Peace Returns To Koldas

Wy-Ora's injuries from his crash on Galdonia deeply concerned all members of the "Q" Group. Welcome news about him came in a transmission relayed from Melchor four

weeks later on September 17th, 1970.

Kashendo, speaking from this huge Koldasian artificial satellite said, "I bring you news about Wy-Ora who is now on Salamia. During the past weeks the physicians have examined his leg and decided that one of the bones, known to you as the 'tibia' (norsk : skinnebein) will have to be replaced with an artificial one. The surgeons are sure that the replacement will be a complete success. We do not know when this operation will take place, but as soon as we do we will tell you. Wy-Ora is now there with his family, and except for the leg injury, is keeping well. He asked me to send his best wishes to his friends at all 'Q' bases."

Kashendo then reported the latest news of the Galdonian war. "It seems that the aggressors have an inexhaustible supply of reinforcements which continually replace their losses. Our Superiors are wondering where they are coming from and how long this war will drag on. It seems that Galdonia planned to annihilate the Koldasian people entirely and then tackle each of the Confederation planets in turn."

Kashendo mentioned that some time ago an unidentified craft was seen near Melchor and that an attack on the satellite was possible as a retaliatory measure.

On September 27th, there was a direct broadcast to a dozen or so of the "Q" group assembled at Edwin's home in Pinetown.

It was Zybo of the Sixth Patrol who said, "It has been a long time since I had the privilege of talking to you. On board we have a very special guest. Yes, it is our esteemed Commander Wy-Ora and he is very happy to talk to you again," and after that brief introduction the excited 'Q" members heard Wy-Ora speak.

“I am Wy-Ora. Greetings to you all! I am indeed happy to make this transmission from close range! This Sitonian craft has been hovering at an altitude of 535km for some time while we were waiting for you to assemble at 'Q' Base. We have ways of telling when you are all assembled in the lounge of Edwin's home During this time I have been concentrating my thoughts and now I see all our members seated and relaxed."

"My friends, I am glad to say that the surgery I underwent on Salamia appears to be successful. I have been told that in about three of your earth months I shall be able to use my damaged leg normally again. The bone which was badly crushed has been replaced. Salamian surgeons are the most skilled in our Confederation. Most physicians and surgeons go to the city of Scilyn for their training and it was there that the miracle was performed on my leg. After the operation, I spent some time in one of their hospitals

before being transferred to a recuperation centre high in the mountains. This is a very beautiful part of the planet and resembles Switzerland on your planet, with snow and ice peaks. Access to the centre is only by air craft as no land vehicle could negotiate the rugged slopes."

Wy-Ora explained that the recuperation center was on a large plateau called Barkala which is encircled by mountains. He said, "It was winter during my stay there and the clouded skies often blanketed the mountain peaks with snow and ice. However, there was also plenty of sunshine, fresh air, nutritious food and recreation too which speeded recovery. The time passed all too quickly. Now I am happy to return to Koldas, to be with all our friends and acquaintances.

"I would like to thank you all for your kind and prayerful thoughts which I felt so distinctly while I was in the hospital. They were of great comfort to me. When you think or concentrate on a particular person or group of persons, you tune your mind to the frequency of that person's brain and communication is established. This takes a great deal of practice and I am very pleased with the progress you have made. Continue your efforts along these lines as one day it may be a very useful method of contacting us, particularly in case of a major emergency. We will tell you more about this later. Now my friends, I must not delay Commander Zybo any longer for he must return to Koldas on urgent matters. We leave you now. I have asked Melchor to keep you in-formed of the situation in the Confederation and the war which continues. Farewell until we can meet again in transmission. I am Wy-Ora."

But the war was soon to come to an end. On October 11th, 1970 a jubilant Melchor passed on the message for which all the "Q" groups had been waiting.

"Peace, my friends, peace!" It was Kashendo, the jovial commander of Melchor. "At last the Confederation is at peace! One of your Earth weeks ago, Galdonia signed a peace-treaty with Koldas. Yes, Koldas is no longer at war for Galdonia has decided to surrender. This is indeed wonderful news, and I am happy to tell you that the war is over at last. Walkala, the leader of Galdonia agreed to surrender provided Koldas was prepared to withdraw all her divisions. This was agreed to and since then no more hostile moves have been made.

"However, we have left one division of Corynthian craft there to ensure the Galdonians remain at peace. In the meantime Byronne has withdrawn all her Astrael divisions. I feel sure that all will be well now. Koldas has agreed to assist Galdonia with food and medical equipment for there is chaos at the present and assistance is urgently needed. 'How wonderful it is to know that our families and friends are safe again. We here on Melchor constantly feared for their lives while we were serving elsewhere in the Confederation. But now, it is time for rejoicing! I wish you could have shared the

celebration here on Melchor when we first heard the news! There was much singing and dancing on board. We now know the meaning of peace.

Valdar, who had succeeded Wy-Ora, had already returned to Koldas with 375 divisions of Corynthian craft. He was reunited with his wife Clyveen, his family and friends after an absence of many months. Kashendo also gave the news that Wy-Ora was progressing well and would soon resume his post as Commander of the Corynthian Fleet. Both Wy-Ora and Valdar would soon make personal contact with 'Q' Bases on Earth again.

Then Kashendo mentioned another matter which concerned this planet. Recent Confederation patrols under the direction of Commander Taylanz of Byronne had made the disturbing discovery that some Earth-made satellites in orbit around our planet contained atomic devices. Kashendo said that these devices would cause serious destruction should they fall to Earth.

He continued, "Why does man place such dangerous devices in orbit around the world on which they depend for their very existence? This is certainly causing us great concern. But, my friends, do not fear for we have full confidence that we can deal with the situation. If necessary, these satellites will be neutralized before they endanger life on your planet. Our patrols will therefore continue in the interests of your whole population for we are concerned about the safety of all our friends who live on Earth and also for the millions who know nothing of the dangers lurking in your skies."

NOTE- It is interesting to note here that a number of extraterrestrial visitors to Earth have mentioned armed satellites in orbit around our planet, placed there by factions on Earth itself. The diminuitive beings from Reticulum called this to the attention of Bill Herrmann in Charleston several times. The Pleiadians making contact in Switzerland also told their contactee the same thing, and also that the Apollo 13 was carrying an atomic device on the aborted moon-landing mission. There is a reference to this here also, and we have found no evidence that either witness ever heard of the other. They both expressed grave concern about the excessive, and possibly irreversible pollution of our upper atmosphere and its dangers. They all seem to deplore the excessive proliferation of atomic sciences of all kinds saying that the dangers are irreversible.

"What I am about to tell you now, you will find very hard to believe! But a few of your Earth months ago a space vehicle was launched from Earth to your Moon. It carried an atomic warhead which was capable of destroying many square miles of the Moon's surface. A Byronnian Astrael-craft tracked its flight-path from your planet and neutralised it while in orbit around the Moon before it could make its final approach and

dive to the target surface.

"Why do people of your planet indulge in these careless experiments? Do they not realise that they are endangering their own safety? What about the repercussions throughout your solar system? Men of Earth still have so much to learn about their own environment, the very planet upon which they dwell... and when they travel in space, instead of carefully exploring what they find, they have to test their destructive ability instead !"

Kashendo said that now the war was over, there was more time for the Confederation to concern itself with Earth. One matter that alarmed them was the increasing impurity of our atmosphere. He hinted that more craft would be seen in our skies as measurements were made at various levels around our planet.

"We are alarmed at the quantity of impurities which our patrol craft have found in the upper layers of your atmosphere. These particles are forming a blanket which will eventually engulf your entire planet. We have decided to test at lower altitudes within your atmosphere.

"My friends, you may be asking why does the Confederation concern itself with Earth who is not even a member of the group? There are many like you whom we are concerned about. We feel it is our sacred duty to safeguard you against dangers which you seem to know very little about.

"We hope that one day we will be allowed to fly our craft freely in your skies, over your breathtaking seas and across your mighty continents. Then we will be welcomed on equal terms as friendly neighbors. But now, my friends, I must end this transmission. This is Kashendo of Melchor saying farewell for the present."

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In the immediate post-war months there were regular radio transmissions to Edwin's "Q" Group, and a variety of subjects were discussed, including religion, telepathy and reincarnation. It was Taylanz who mentioned that they found the existence of the many religions on Earth very surprising and Kashendo spoke about the various races here.

(Remember that what is discussed here is only a few hours transcribed from hundreds of hours of direct radio transmissions to the "Q" Group at Pinetown. It is difficult to select what may be of the greater interest to the most people. The selection has had to be ours.)

Taylanz said, "It seems strange that you should have so many religions. Although they are differently named they all praise the Almighty One and their main object seems to be the same. So it does not matter which religion you belong to -- as long as you believe in

and acknowledge the Divine One -- you are doing the right thing. In the Confederation we have only one religion. We all believe that there is an Almighty One although the planets differ in their methods of worship. On my planet Byronne, we sing our praises out loud, yet on Koldas they meditate and worship in silence. Other planets vary again in their attitude to prayer. On Grandor, they kneel and pray in their worship of the Divinity. Although outward forms of worship may differ, we all believe in the same Divine One."

Kashendo spoke about the various races we have on Earth and said, "This is an intriguing subject but some of the mystery is known to the Confederation. We know that long before we first visited your planet, there were other visitors. When our ancient pioneers arrived there, they found evidence that whoever came before them must have come from systems far beyond those known to us. It is possible that they wished to colonize Earth. We do not know for certain whether this explains the many different races, but we do know that the race which you call the Red Indian, had ancestors who came from a far away planet doomed to destruction. They were highly civilized and had mastered space-travel. They left their home planet in a giant craft to search for new planets to colonize and reached Earth and there they settled. It seems that they were abandoned by their people or were unable to return home, possibly for lack of fuel. Their craft was stranded and so they remained on Earth. They were forced to improvise and learn to live off the land. They made use of what they had and what they could find. They hunted the animals; and learned to use them for food and sustenance."

"We know about these people, for they were very intelligent as a race, and one of the early ones to occupy Earth. But what about the many other races you have? We can only assume that they too were space travellers for we have definitely found the remains of many craft beneath your desert sands. Gigantic craft which are not from the Confederation! Should these remains be discovered, they would cause a sensation on Earth as they are of enormous proportions. They must have carried thousands of people.

"It is possible," he suggested, "that they never intended to return to their homes. Were they banished and perhaps sent away as punishment? We can only guess at the reason for their presence but the evidence of their arrival from other planets is there, beneath the sands. This may be one reason why there are so many different races on Earth. Some of them are very aggressive and very primitive even in this day and age. I wonder if they were banished from their home planets on account of their aggressive behavior? And is this the cause of the aggression which is still evident today?"

"When the Confederation carried out patrols beneath the surface of your oceans, they discovered many craft buried in the mud of the ocean floors. There is much evidence which will not be found soon, and much that has been lost. In another transmission I must tell you about the abandoned cities which lie beneath your Pacific Ocean; mysterious cities which must have been of great beauty before they disappeared. What catastrophe

befell Earth? Who were the builders of these matchless cities?"

But the next time Kashendo spoke to "Q" Base, it was on more mundane matters and not on the mysteries of the cities beneath the seas. He said, "We returned from our rest period one Earth day ago. Linda, whom you know is my Australian wife, has just returned with the children from a visit to her parents on Earth. What interesting things they brought back with them. We all had a wonderful time examining these and listening to the stories of the children and my beloved wife. They brought back photographs of the places they visited in Australia and around her home. They brought back happy memories of the places I visited during my period on Earth. But what I love best is the music. The songs and orchestral items which they brought with them. They had a strata-recorder on which they were able to record many of your popular musical items. Oh my... you do have some strange music! But some are very nice. There is one particular melody I like. It is called 'Amazing Grace'. During this transmission I shall play it to you, and in the future we may use it as a signature tune to indicate that we are about to transmit to you. All of us like it very much. Yes, I spent many hours listening to the programs they had recorded from the television stations. It was very interesting but some we found very strange! But all in all it brought much entertainment and laughter to us."

NOTE- We also and other extraterrestrial visitors before these have speculated on the variety of human race here on Earth. The visitors seem to be in general agreement however, that all human races on Earth came here from elsewhere, and a great variety of elsewheres, and that the evidence of their arrival and the remains of the ships of those stranded for one reason or another, may be found beneath our deserts and under our seas. The variety of races alone, they say, is testimony for the existence of human life elsewhere in the universe.

Kashendo also mentioned two pet rabbits which were given to the children by their grandparents while in Australia, and they caused quite a stir because the children let them out of the box while still in the Astrael-craft on the way back to Koldas. Their hilarious antics had the crew in stitches while they hopped all over the instrument panels in the control centre. On arrival in Koldas, they were carefully screened and isolated for a time to check for diseases and then returned to the children. These are the first rabbits on this planet and Kashendo did not mention whether the two were a pair. We have visions of Australian rabbits overruning Koldas!

"Now as I promised", said Kashendo, "I shall tell you what we know of your past incarnations in our own Confederation. (*We have noted that in a great many extended UFO contact cases, the contactee is eventually identified as one of the contact group from earlier time, now incarnated in an Earth body, and being awakened to his true identity and the reason for contacting him instead of another. It is a difficult point because the western mind does not accept reincarnation as a potential reality.)

“It is a vast subject and there is much to tell. Let me begin by saying that the master register is stored in a gigantic memory bank on the mother planet of Grandor. Here are the records of all beings who have lived lives in the Confederation."

Kashendo explained that the giant computer is housed in 37 buildings which are arranged in a circle around a central building. Most of the staff work in the central building which collects the required data from "memory cells", consisting of thousands of transparent tubes with crystals inside them. Each tube is capable of storing many thousands of symbols and a memory bank consists of many thousands of these transparent tubes. The data is stored indefinitely and when needed the controllers extract it in coded form which is then decoded to provide the required information. All the equipment is very complex and kept in a special atmosphere.

NOTE- Here for the first time Edwin and other members of the group around him are given some of their own past life history in the Confederation before incarnating in Earth bodies. This is a difficult aspect of this phenomenon to explain because it comes up in groups all over the world that are not in contact with each other and often never heard of the others. In most cases those involved have not even accepted reincarnation as a theory until this point, but they get answers that then changes their whole belief system, and triggers memory keys that they can identify with awakening them to a new reality.

The memory cells store inumerable personal features and characteristics which reappear in the same individual through many lives. When a search is made, a special computer transmits the details of the required person to the whole range of memory cells. As soon as the features are recognized by a memory bank a message is transmitted back to the central control building where it is recorded. The whole process is complicated and Kashendo said that he found it difficult to describe it accurately, but he hoped it explained how the Grandorians are able to trace people's lives through time, at least within the Confederation.

"Here I have the details on your wife Elizabeth," continued Kashendo as he addressed himself now to Edwin.

"She first appeared in the Confederation over 700 years ago on Koldas as the wife of a Confederation official called Rynol. This Officer made journeys into deep space and visited Earth a number of times. On two of these trips to earth she accompanied him. During those days things were different and there was much to explore. On the last journey, she spent many years with her husband at a base in Australia from which the planet was patrolled. She became well known throughout the Confederation for her work

on the preservation of food for storage in Star-ships. After that it was possible to carry more and greater variety of fresh food on a long journey."

"Elizabeth then reappeared on Byronne where she was the wife of a communications technician called Biaca. This was an uneventful and happy life. Biaca never travelled in deep space a great deal although he was responsible for the design of new long-distance communication equipment. Some of his special techniques are still used today. After this life, Elizabeth appeared on Koldas married to an interplanetary Officer named Thermatta. Thermatta was a Commander of the Seventh Starship division at the time. Her name in that life was Astraelda. It was he who designed the first Astrael-craft, which was named after her. They lived happily for many years, and that is all we have at this time.

"Edwin, you were a Koldasian Commander! Your first appearance was on Koldas, as a commander of the Second Starship Division. (The Starships were the forrunners of the Astrael-craft) On your journeys you visited many remote places but you were based on Koldas. You made journeys to the solar system you are presently living in at this time. These are just a few of the basic facts. Many incidents are recorded in the memory cells of Gran-dor on your lives in the Confederation and in Officer positions, but it would take too much time to describe them. We shall speak of these matters again. A great deal is missing as we can only give you details on the lives spent in the Confederation."

Before closing the radio transmission, Kashendo urged all members of "Q" Base to practice telepathic communication which he called "thought transmission". He said, "One day it may be a matter of life and death. Eventually you will reach the stage where you will be able to communicate without the need of radio, and you will be able to hear our voices within yourselves, just as you are hearing my voice today by radio."

CHAPTER 9

The End of an Era

At the end of 1972 there was a special Christmas broadcast to Edwin and the members of his 11Q'1 Group. A chain of Astrael craft relayed the message from Wy-Ora on Koldas to

the craft closest to Earth where Taylanz was in Command. As each craft joined the communication chain the commanders added their share to the Christmas broadcast.

Taylanz began by saying, ”Q” Base. Greetings Edwin, and all your members. This Byronnian Astrael craft is at present about 600 km above your position. We have much pleasure in making this initial contact with you, for this is a special radio transmission. In a few minutes I will connect you to Melchor. They will connect you to a Salamian Astrael craft and then a few other craft will forge the links to a Sitonian craft which will be in contact with Koldas. >From there you will hear Wy-Ora himself.11 An extensive relay system was lined up. Taylanz continued speaking for a few minutes sending his and his ship ‘s greetings to Edwin and his group.

I have just received a signal from Melchor, and said, 11This means that they are ready to transmit. So for the present, farewell until the end of this transmission.

Melchor came through loud and clear.11This is Kashendo of Melchor, calling Edwin and all our friends at ”Q” base. Greetings from all of us on this station. I have just returned from that distant solar system of Pyrole where I met Valdar. He asked me to pass on his best wishes for your Christmas and New Year season. He has still a large task ahead of him on that planet.”

Kashendo continued to speak for a few minutes but mentioned that he was watching the clock closely as precise timing was the essence of relayed transmissions. He gave his personal greetings to Q- Base and said how he had enjoyed making radio transmissions to them during the past year. The next commander was a Salamian named Shannondoan, who had contacted *“Q”1’ Base earlier that month for the first time. Shannondoan had then said that he was born in the Confederation, of parents who had come from Switzerland. Although they were German speaking and had taught him German, he also managed to get by in English.

“Shannodoan speak again! Greetings from my companions and myself from this Salamian Astrael-craft. We were overjoyed when told that we could take part in this Special Broadcast.1' He spoke with a pronounced German accent and continued, "So it is Christmas on Earth! It is also Christmas for us in the village of Chekeda or Salamia and we celebrate it as you do. There will be much merry-making in Chekeda. The bells will ring... and there will be dancing in our village streets. Gay costumes will be worn by all. All the Swiss traditions will be practiced as they are in Switzerland."

"I think I told you in my last transmission that I have two sisters. One of my sisters is a wonderful ringer. She recently spent two years on your planet. She went to many places for she was one of the singers of the Gunther Kallman Choir. When she returned to Salamia she became very popular with all the people in our village for she sang many times for them. I asked for permission to play one of those songs for you and was told by my Superiors that I could do this... So my friends. here is my sister... ' And the song came

over the radio.

At the end of the musical interlude, Shannondoar continued, "That was my sister. And that reminds me, be-for I left on this journey, I was asked to send kisses to Edwin and all our friends on Earth. I would also like to send Christmas greetings from the people of Chekeda and all the people of Salamia and a happy New Year! Now I must connect you with Commander Zybo of the Sitoniar Division, for he is next in line. I hope that you will receive this transmission with clarity. So from Chekeda and all of us here, farewell..."

"This is Zybo calling Edwin of "“Q”" Base! Greetings my friends. We were overjoyed to hear we would be part of this Special transmission.

Zybo had just arrived in time at the relay position. He spoke briefly about their new planet Siton and how different it was from Mars, their old home planet in our solar system. He ended his brief comments by saying, "My friends, I must now connect you to Koldas where Commander Wy-Ora is waiting to address you. Accept Christmas greetings from all the people of Siton, my personnel and myself. This is Zybo ending transmission and going to relay..."

For a moment all was silent. The radio messages had followed each other without hitch and all had come through clearly without interference or fading. Edwin and those who were present on this occasion, found it hard to believe that the speakers spoke from ever-increasing distances. The last communication bridged to faraway Koldas and everyone's attention was focused on the silent loudspeaker, waiting...

Suddenly, they heard the deep resonant voice touched with compassion, speaking more slowly than usual. "I am Wy-Ora. It is wonderful to be able to speak to you personally, my friends of Earth. I am talking to you from the main Communication Centre on Koldas and it happens to be a lovely evening here. The stars are shining and as I look up from the top of this building I can see rows of Astrael-craft lined up. Their identification lights are on, indicating the planets they come from. (Great fleets of spacecraft returned from the costly war filled the spaceport facilities throughout the planet) All of these lights remind me of Christmas time on your planet... the birth of Christ. It fills me with joy and wonderment whenever I tell this story to my children here on Koldas. As you know, we celebrate our various Christmasses within the Confederation at different times but the meaning is the same. We all sing our praises and rejoice to the Divine One who governs all the solar systems throughout the heavens which one can see on a star-filled night like this."

"My dear Edwin, and all members of "“Q”" Base," continued Wy-Ora in a different vein, "You all know that Valdar is now Commander of the Fleet. I hope you will all give him your support. I know Valdar as a wonderful person, very capable, and I feel sure that he

will make an excellent leader. I therefore should like to ask you and all your members, to put your trust in him as you did in me. Edwin, you have personally known Valdar as a friend, for he spent his training period on Earth with you. Valdar tells me that he has the highest regard for you. You may find there may be some changes.. .changes for the better. He will soon contact you personally and inform you of the changes that are to be made. But do not worry, my friend, all will be for the best and for the members of "Q"' Base."

Wy-Ora thanked everyone for the assistance, cooperation and devotion he had received from them during his period of leadership.

He said, "Although I have retired, there is still much work for me to do. I shall never forget my friends on Earth and the wonderful times we had making these transmissions to you. These are still clear in my mind."

The warmth and intimacy Wy-Ora felt for his listeners came across in his voice. "As I gaze through the giant windows of this communication centre and look out across Koldas, I can see many thousands of lights. This is Koldas. I would like to think that this is your home too. I am sitting here with thousands of other personnel who work in this building. Think of us as your family. Do not think of us as aliens from a distant planet. We are like you, and we would like you to think of us as being among your closest friends."

Wy-Ora said that while he was speaking, he saw a division of Salamian craft rising vertically from the Astro-port before him, forming a "V" formation and rapidly disappearing in the distance.

"And now I should like to thank all the commanders who have now just participated in this broadcast to your planet. Without them, this transmission would not have been possible. Let me end this memorable occasion with greetings of goodwill from all of our people of Koldas. Farewell, may the Divine One bless you, go before you and guide you all. I am Wy-Ora!"

As his last words died away there was once more a break in the transmission. Then briefly Taylanz, in the craft closest to "Q" base, ended the long-distance relay with the words, "We listened to all the messages which were relayed through our equipment. We hope that you have received them clearly. It has brought us much pleasure to do this for Earth which lies there below us now. Now we must end. Farewell from the personnel of this Byronnian ship and myself.

This ended the relay transmissions to Edwin's "Q" Base for 1972. Was this a notable 'first'? Did any of the other "Q" Bases receive similar messages? We shall only know when reports from some of the other "Q" Bases have been published.

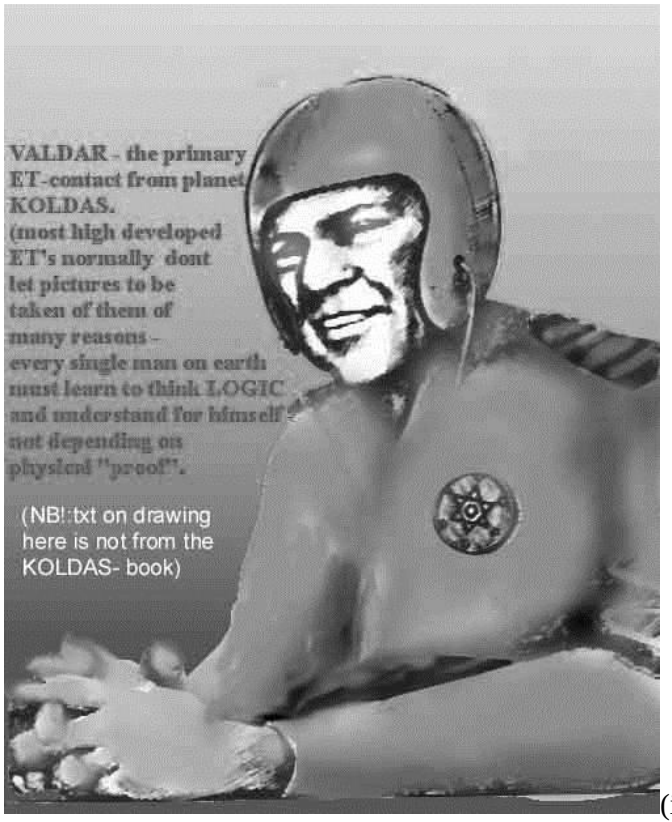
The next transmission was in mid-January, 1973, on the standard pattern, from ‘57’s km altitude and the craft-commander was Valdar himself. He was in the best of spirits and started his radio transmission with a cheerful voice.

"Greetings to you all. This is Valdar who hails you. It has been a long time since I have been in contact with you. My dear friend Edwin, Elizabeth and all you 'Q' Base members, it is indeed a pleasure to make this direct transmission again. As you know, I have been promoted to Wy-Ora's position as Commander of the Koldasian Astrael Fleet. The magnitude of the task overwhelms me. I was more carefree and happier in my ways when I was just a simple commander in the Corynthian Fleet. But this is progress. One should be able to assume responsibility when the opportunity comes."

Valdar then said that his new appointment took him to many new places where he met many people and he was a little overawed by the task ahead. He described his new craft. Not only was it very large, but its speed and translocating* capability were most impressive even by his standards.(*Translocations This term is used to describe a form of displacement in space that can't quite be called travel. It is not linear motion as much as instantaneous transmission where the ship ceases to "be" in one position and "becomes" in another simultaneously, like simultaneous dematerialization in one place and rematerialization in another. A similar process has been called a hy-perspace leap by another extraterrestrial and interdimensional transmission by a third.)

"My friends of Earth", Valdar continued, "I hope that during my term of office, I will be able to bring you guidance and satisfaction as did our esteemed Wy-Ora. I trust I can complete the work he began. Many of his wishes and plans did not materialize due to circumstances beyond his control. But the war has taught us many things. We had grown accustomed to peace; we took it for granted; it became a way of life. No one knew anything different. But then came war! We Koldasians have not known war for generations. Now we appreciate peace. We have seen the destruction war brings.

You on Earth know violence, you live with violence. The Superiors of the Confederation now understand the problems of Earth more clearly. I hope that this forthcoming year will bring the Confederation and Earth closer. It was unfortunate that Wy-Ora's term of service came during such a difficult time."



(in the book this picture was a linedrawing - I laid some colors on it here - rø))

Speaking of past events. Valdar said that in 1940s the Confederation had made an all-out effort to communicate with the ordinary people of Earth. New methods were tried such as thought transmissions as well as radio broadcasts such as Edwin was receiving. The purpose was to persuade the people to the Confederation way of life. Salamia tried to settle a colony from Earth. Many people were taken there by spacecraft but after only one year more than half of them had to be returned. It seemed that they could not adapt sufficiently as life on Salamia was totally different.

This was a great blow to the Confederation. Great results had been expected from the first large scale evacuation from Earth.

Valdar then told of the loss of a Salamian ship's commander named Sharon. This, he said, occurred near the city of Durban on the South African Coast. To this day his disappearance is cloaked in mystery. Unfortunately, Wy-Ora was blamed for his death. According to Valdar, Wy-Ora arranged several thought transmissions between Sharon and the people of Earth. He felt that Wy-Ora was not personally responsible for the tragedy which befell this Salamian.

There was another Salamian, Trena, who communicated telepathically, which few people could attain. She communicated with various people who were receptive on Earth and then something went wrong; she was misled, said Valdar. "Why must there be this

unrest?", asked Valdar. "Why can't people accept us as we really are? Trena did a lot of good and made many friends. I know, for I have examined accounts of her thought communications with Earth. She was also involved with Sharon. She was shocked when she learned of his death. What Sharon meant to her we really do not know, for she would never say. These are just some of the problems the Confederation had. We have really tried to contact you on Earth!"

With a hint of disappointment in his voice, Valdar said that Salamia had decided to withdraw her bases from Earth.

"Edwin," he said. "the base in Zululand -- as you knew it -- has also been withdrawn. That particular base which I assisted in establishing is no more. All personnel have left. What a loss! To think that it is no longer worthwhile having bases on Earth. But I do not feel that way."

Continuing with emphasis, he said, "Even if I have to come back to Earth, bases must continue in the name of the Confederation. I ask you, my friends, please strengthen your groups. Show the Confederation that these bases are worthwhile. Do not allow this wonderful movement which has taken so many years to establish, to fail. I will make every effort! I will find a way to strengthen them. This must be done. I feel all is not lost. So bear with me, help me with this task... unite your groups, gather members! Koldas does not feel the way Salamia does. We still see the need for Koldasian bases on your planet."

Then speaking to Edwin personally, Valdar said, "I know that you need spares urgently for your receiver. But now that the base in Zululand is closed, it makes things more difficult. It was very easy for our craft to leave anything you needed there to be conveyed to your 'Q' Base. But do not worry... we will find some other way."

He ended the transmission on a personal note asking Edwin and his wife Elizabeth how their two children were getting on, and how he often thought of the time spent with them while on Earth.* (*Time with them- Here is a clear indication that more of the more personal contacts were also still taking place but they were of a very private nature and did not include any other members of the "Q" Group. This study is based on the transmissions as they exist today.)

He also mentioned that he had given Kashendo instructions to continue to relay transmissions destined for "Q" Base from craft at distant locations.

Then suddenly, an alarm sounded.

"There, once again the alarm goes... which means that I must end this transmission. Members of 'Q' Base, remember my words. Unite and become strong. This is what the Confederation needs. And now accept greetings from all 87 of the personnel of this ship and my best wishes for the New Year." Valdar concluded the transmission with the words: "laga siaka kiendo" which he said means, "God be with you"

The remainder of the year 1973 passed uneventfully, with radio transmissions arriving once a month, usually on Sunday mornings. Kashendo played a prominent part in these broadcasts, but there was now a noticeable decrease in personal contacts with Valdar. On one of the rare occasions that he did make contact with "Q" base, he said that he had succeeded in persuading his Superiors to restore the base in Zululand. In due course Edwin received the much needed parts for his radio receiver.

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How did the members of "Q" Base respond to the radio transmissions and to Valdar's renewed exhortation to unite and to strengthen the group? By and large Edwin was disappointed. From the beginning "Q" Group members had come and gone. Most of them, lacking the knowledge of radio communication, believed that the broadcasts were faked by Edwin and a group of conspirators. When some were given more objective proof, petty jealousies resulted among the members. On several occasions Edwin was reported to the authorities as being in possession of an unlicensed "transmitter". Instead of gaining new members, several older members were anxious to keep the group's activities secret. Someone even asked the Confederation for financial assistance to purchase a property to form a new "Q" group.

It was during this period that I became personally involved with the affairs of Edwin's "Q" Base. Since 1968 one of the "Q" Base members had allowed me to listen to all the tape-recordings of the transmissions from the Confederation as well as to read the transcripts of the earlier broadcasts. Yet my request to meet Edwin and to join "Q" Base was always turned down on some pretext or another.

I tried to find out as much as I could about these contactee cases. Although I had heard much criticism of the Confederation tapes, I was determined to meet the man about whom this amazing story revolved. This happened quite unexpectedly when I met Edwin at the funeral of one of the "Q" Base members. Edwin later asked me to join him.

The next radio transmission on September 29th, 1974 was the first one I attended personally and it was an unforgettable event. I recognized Valdar's voice immediately although he spoke in subdued tones and not in his usual cheerful manner.

After the usual greetings to "Q" Base, he began with the shattering statement, "I regret that this is the final transmission from us and from this ship. My dear friends, I still cannot realize and accept the fact that I shall no longer be in your solar system to make these transmissions. I have dreaded the coming of this day... and now it has come. I must do what has to be done."

We all looked at each other, Edwin and Elizabeth sat as if thunderstruck, wide-eyed. Was this to end; after all these years? There were only two other "Q" group members present, which was a pity because Valdar said much that morning which might have enlightened them. *(*Said much- Most of this communication will not be released outside of the "Q" Groups at this time.)

Valdar continued,"I have spent many enjoyable hours with you, when we have laughed while we communicated. But now as I am speaking to the many bases to make this final transmission, I find that the burden gets heavier as the journey proceeds. My friends, the Superiors of the Confederation have decided that another committee is to replace our esteemed Wy-Ora's committee which was formed nine Earth years ago. You see, we.. .yes, even we have made mistakes. It seems that we have made too many and this is the price we must pay, for we have now been instructed to withdraw from your solar system and from your Universe (read Dimension)! We must now return to the Second Universe (another dimension) whence we came and there we shall remain."

Addressing himself to members of "Q" Base, Valdar said, "Many of you at this base may not know about the committee of which I spoke. Let me explain... In 1960’s Wy-Ora formed a committee comprised of Superiors and Leaders from many planets of the Confederation. Some of those leaders you know were Taylanz, Dayton, Zybo and others. This committee would try to establish contact again with Earth. This has been done many times in the past and this committee was only one of many. For many hundreds of Earth years many individuals, leaders from Planets in the Confederation, have been trying to make satisfactory contact with Earth people. Wy-Ora decided to send missionaries, and I, Valdar, was one of those he sent to establish bases or groups all over your planet. These groups were to attract members and through the radio transmissions he planned to enlighten the people on your planet and bring understanding about our Confederation. All this took many years to accomplish, but eventually, hundreds of bases with thousands of members were established all over your world. But, as has happened before, the truth was misunderstood and the message about our way of life rejected. Not all bases are guilty of

this, some are true to the Confederation until this day."

"Coming to more recent times," Valdar continued, "for I cannot explain all the misfortune that befell our committee over the past years -- it would take too long, my friends -- we confided in various government authorities. To our great disappointment we were misled. Wy-Ora particularly was misled. Many of the confidential matters that were discussed were divulged. Promises made were broken. Some of your scientists were taken by us on space tours. Yes, they learned much on these trips, but on their return, they turned their backs on the Confederation, and used the knowledge they had gained for the pursuit of their own selfish interests.

"My friends, we trusted the people of Earth! We confided in many but we overlooked one vital point. I am as much to.blame as Wy-Ora in this. It is that we do not really exist (in Earth dimension). No, my dear friends, we do not really exist (for you)! For, you see, we are in different time (frequency)! Many thousands of years ago, we discovered that our Starships were capable of changing in time while going to other Universes (Dimensions). It is now clear to us that this is not the right time, for we are too soon in your time. Earth is not yet ready for us.

"Our committee' 's results were recently judged by your behavior. Our progress was investigated and it now seems that Wy-Ora's methods were incorrect. I, Valdar, Taylanz and many others who assisted him were also at fault. At times we considered a particular train of thought correct for your planet. But it now seems wrong. It did not mesh with the times on your Earth and that is why we have been recalled.

"Here before me," Valdar continued, "lies an outline of the work that was still to be done in your future. It hurts me to think that this will never be done by us. We have not only considered you as friends but as brothers and sisters. You have become part of our lives. We have shared happiness and sorrow with you, and you have done likewise with us.

"For you see, our committee has now collapsed. Wy-Ora is no longer with us. Wy-Ora has passed to a higher dimension! And we must now return to our own Universe (Dimension)."

Valdar spoke slowly, pausing between sentences. He said that his late Superior had the ability to impersonate well. "He had many faces; he had many personalities. He walked with you, talking with you, you met him many times!"

He said that Wy-Ora had visited our planet many times and that he had worn many faces in his lifetime. His wish was to try and bring peace. Anticipating that these words would

mystify most of the "Q" Base members, Valdar continued, "Do not try to understand this, my friends of 'Q' Base. Accept what I say. We all have a mission in this life and in the life hereafter, as determined by the Divine One. When Wy-Ora departed there was much grief, although I know that he goes before us. They are the pace-makers, they clear the way for us, those of the higher dimensions. This thought comforts me. The great pain is that the work he had set aside for me and many others is to remain uncompleted. These plans in their folders shall all be returned to Koldas. One day... who knows, a commander may read these files and recognize the value and continue the work that has been left uncompleted this day. A new committee is to be formed which will not be from our Confederation, for they have now resigned this mission

This was a shattering message! Disappointment was written all over our faces. Edwin and Elizabeth had so many personal experiences with Valdar and others that this must have been like losing a member of the family.

The thoughts that were uppermost to me were that these people, wherever they came from -- whether another Universe or a future era -- had tried their best to reach our hearts and minds. And all we could do was to ask for more proof, more concrete physical evidence. (I suspect so did all "Q" Group members everywhere.) This was the one thing they could not give us at this stage. It is sad to think that this contributed to the collapse of many "Q" Groups and brought about the end of the Confederation's mission to Earth.

Valdar ended by describing the new committee. "This committee is of a lower dimension than ours. I feel that they may have a better success on Earth as they think more like you than we do although they are also ahead of you in time. But the time lapse between you and them is less than between you and Koldas.

"So, my brothers and sisters, I will leave you to this new committee. In no way can I intervene. My superiors granted my final wish that I could come and explain the situation to you. My task is almost done. I have been assigned to patrol a new area in deep space with my division of 100 Astrael-craft. I must now leave behind all the problems of Earth; not only the problems but the friendship, love and understanding between you and I. I hope that the new committee will do far more than we have done. So we depart. I hope you will not forget us. And if one day we return then surely we shall come to see you...

His parting words were to Edwin and Elizabeth.

"Oh my brother Edwin, how can I say farewell to you? We have known each other for many years. We have talked long and spent many Earth hours together on the beaches along your sea. You are more than a brother to me; make it easy for Valdar and do not be sad at our parting. It is just another phase in our lives. My dear sister Elizabeth, I have loved you both more than I would a brother and sister of my own."

He spoke a few words to each member in turn. To someone he had this to say, "There are many things you have not understood. Even today, there are doubts in your mind. You blame much on Edwin! Do not blame him. Blame the Confederation."

I was the last to join the group so he ended with me.. "My dear friend Carl, how I regret that we did not know each other longer... such a pity. I am sure that you have learned much from the little you have heard."

Then he ended, "From your 'Q' Base, Edwin, many have come gone. Many have scorned your group. There are those you are not even aware of who knew of your Base They are anonymous and wish to remain so. It has been ar effective and profitable base, if not altogether peaceful! Those of you who stayed, you have had the patience(to accept and some have understood and passed on the information from Wy-Ora to all those who are willing to listen.

"Now, my friends of planet Earth, I must say a final farewell. I do sincerely hope that we will be given yet another chance to rectify the mistakes we have made during our stay over your planet. There are many things we have learned. There are many things that we would change. But the other committee must now take the lead. They will profit by our mistakes. This work must continue until there is peace over the fields, mountains and oceans of your truely beautiful planet. Earth is a jewel in the depths of space...

"The Superiors and all the commanders thank you for all you have done. Kialda Katuang Kisiska lanando... I hope we have yet another chance.

1'Farewell."

NOTE- Remember that this is not by any means all of the information available in this case. This is only what has been agreed can be revealed through the communications themselves. There is much more to this case and a great deal that is of a personal nature and will not be revealed at all.

CHAPTER 10

A New Venture

Valdar's farewell message and the closing down of the "Q" Base disappointed me. For many years I knew of it from afar and then, when Edwin invited me to join it, all came to an end. As I had many questions, I simply had to see Edwin again. Now that I knew where he lived I looked him up a few days after Valdar's final transmission to the group.

Edwin did not seem to be very concerned about the exit of the Confederation and said, "After all these years, I'm sure they will not leave us high and dry."

Looking back, I now think he may have had some inside information. Wy-Ora' 's venture had proved to be unsuccessful and so an end had to be made. Edwin's "Q" Group had just about ground to a halt with only two of the members being present for the farewell message. The other members had faded out of the picture.

I was fascinated to hear Edwin's story first hand; his initial encounter with Valdar and later meeting Wy-Ora face-to-face. He took me on a tour of the various places he went fishing with Valdar, the seaside cottage where Wy-Ora had spent many months during his training period on Earth and many other places. Later, I saw the site of the hotel in Durban where Valdar had stayed. The building had been demolished to make room for motorcar showrooms.

Edwin let me examine the radio receiver which Valdar gave him in 1962. I looked at the antenna on the end of the roof and the feedline going down into the lounge and the receiver.

The unit was housed in a domestic wooden cabinet of a type popular in the early sixties. Then I noticed something odd! Edwin had explained that the transmissions were "beamed" from spacecraft above to his antenna and receiver, but I am sure that most "Q" Base members had not appreciated the uniqueness of the communication. I am a radio amateur with a technical education and noticed that the antenna was connected in a very unusual way. Electrically speaking, the antenna was not connected to the "front" end as is normally the case, but to the "rear" end -- to the power supply! Now I understand at least why no-one else could intercept these radio transmissions. To my mind, Edwin did have

what he had been saying all along, communications with men from outer space!

I asked Edwin about the strange "ping" sounds which occurred at intervals during all transmissions from the Confederation. I had wondered about these for years. He explained that they used a "strata-recorder" in place of a tape-recorder which recorded on crystals instead of tape. The "ping" sound occurred as one crystal changed to the next crystal.

I was delighted with everything I learned from Edwin and I asked him to let me know as soon as he heard any further news which he suggested might be soon. I was a bit surprised to get a telephone call from him only a fortnight later. He said he had received a message on his radio that something was in the wind. He then asked me to come to his home two days later and to be sure to arrive before seven o'clock.

I wondered what the "new'1 committee was up to when I drove my car to Edwin's home on the appointed evening. It was on the stroke of seven and Edwin was waiting for me to arrive.

As I entered the lounge, Edwin's radio set was already on. A low purr came from the loudspeaker. Elizabeth, who had put the two children to bed early, sat in an armchair with some needle-work. Edwin and I chatted, standing near the radio as we waited for something to happen. Then, at twenty minutes past seven the speaker suddenly came to life with a surprisingly loud sound. Starting on a high note, it changed to a deeper tone levelling out.

"Venoy... Venoy... Standby for transmission. Venoy, Edwin, stand by..."

There was a short pause and then another voice...

"This is Valdar, Greetings. Greetings to the three of you tonight. I am contacting you from this Corynthian craft at an altitude of ‘500 km. My friends, it is wonderful to be here once again. We are here for a special reason for this is the beginning of a new phase, a new venture. It is the beginning of a new experiment for my friend Edwin. Very shortly, I shall transmit a coded message to you in the manner of the Confederation. You have heard this message before, transmitted to you by thought. It was impressed on your mind for a particular occasion and the occasion arises on this Earth-night of yours.

As soon as the radio transmission began Edwin started his tape-recorder. I stood close to the receiver and speaker although the transmission was loud and clear. I guess it was the general excitement, the thrill of listening to a voice from a spacecraft and the talk of a

new phase.

"Edwin.., I must explain to you that when you hear the sound of this Code, you will enter a sleep-like state, and until I give you the command to return, you will be entirely under my control. I shall be able to speak through you. What I see shall be transmitted through to you so that you will see what I see and feel what I feel at the same time. This is the new experiment. It may not be successful.

"For many years, my dear brother Edwin, we have conditioned you for such an occasion. As I told you during our last radio transmission, a 'new' committee was to contact you by this method. They have tried but failed. We are pleased that you and others responded so well to our training that only we can contact you by this method. They have also abandoned their plans to start groups in the major cities on your planet when they realized the problems involved. They decided to hand you back to us! These are the circumstances that brought us back earlier than we had dared to hope.

"And now Edwin, Valdar continued, "I shall transmit the Confederation sounds and this code will unlock the instructions stored in your unconscious mind and you will enter a state of trance. Please be seated and relax now. Be seated and relax!

Both Edwin and I were still standing near the radio receiver when Valdar spoke these words. I was puzzled how he knew that we were standing! We both sat down in armchairs and I watched as Edwin closed his eyes and let his head rest back on the chair. "Stand by. Edwin... relax... listen to this. You have heard this subconsciously many times. Listen...

Then a strange sound came from the loudspeaker which is difficult to express phonetically. It was more like a "croaking" and lasted just over a minute. Later I learned that these sounds are deliberately garbled to make recollection and memorizing impossible.

The sounds are only used to "tune" Edwin's mind to the Koldasian thought-frequency. Experimenting with these sounds landed Edwin on an "open" frequency with unpleasant consequences, as described later.

Edwin reacted immediately and appeared to be in a relaxed sleep. After a short interval Valdar continued saying through the loudspeaker, "Edwin is now in a state of trance, he is quite safe and comfortable. I am in control of his mental faculties."

Then, addressing himself to me, Valdar said, "Greetings, my friend Carl. This is when I

speak to you, and to you alone. I have chosen you for a special task which I hope you will accept. It is to advise and assist Edwin in this new experiment. You are to record these thought-transmissions on a tape-recorder and after editing them, send them to any person or group who may be interested. I suggest that you re-record the Confederation sounds which were used to condition Edwin's subconscious, on another tape. In future, these will be played to Edwin through earphones and then be removed.

"At the end of these thought-transmissions, we will waken him. To begin with, there will be only one such thought-communication per month, preferably during evening. This method of communication has been very successful in the past. We hope that it will be successful again. Questions may be put to Edwin when he is in this state of thought-contact and we will answer, but please remember that Edwin will take time to get accustomed to this new method. I must warn you that some communicators may not be as versatile in English as I am. It may be difficult for them to reply. You may get inaccurate information, so please use your own judgement.
Valdar continued, "Yes Carl, we have plans for the future and these plans involve both you and Edwin. And now I would like to try an experiment.

"Edwin, can you hear my voice?"

"I can hear your voice,'1 Edwin replied.

"I am going to ask you a few questions.

"Yes," said Edwin.

"What is the color of my uniform?" asked Valdar.

"Blue," replied Edwin.

"I am now pointing to something... what is it?"

"You are pointing to some kind of instrument."

"I am now going to walk to the other side of this control centre and there I shall point to another instrument. Describe the instrument to me." said Valdar.

"The instrument is... uh, dome-shaped with colored lights in it," replied Edwin, after a short pause.

"You have done very well, Edwin, I can see that in time you will receive my mental impressions without any difficulties whatsoever."

I was amazed how this conversation between Valdar and Edwin developed. Valdar spoke slowly over the radio and Edwin came back with his replies without any pause. I wondered how Valdar managed to hear Edwin's replies. Perhaps he used Edwin's ears just as he probably used his eyes to see that we were both standing earlier.

Having satisfactorily concluded his experiment with Edwin, Valdar continued, saying, "And now Carl, I hope you understand the procedure for these thought-transmissions. Believe me, my friend, there is much for us to do. Look after Edwin as best you can because this is a delicate experiment. Do not allow others to overtax him with too many questions while he is in thought-contact. There will still be direct transmissions via the radio receiver to give you further instructions.

"And now, my friends on Planet Earth, we wish you well with this new venture... for this may be the beginning of a new phase on Earth. For you, Carl and Edwin, and for all those who are not bound by prejudice, may you understand what the Confederation is trying to do. Try and lift yourself in thought to the highest level so that we can contact you and you in turn, us. We will deliver our messages directly to anyone who is in tune with us. Farewell my friends. This is Valdar of the Corynthian Division now ending this direct radio transmission.

His next words were obviously directed to Edwin who was still sitting with closed eyes in his armchair. "Ja-ka Kisiako Jakalando, Edwin... Farewell, my friends, until we meet again in thought-communication."

The radio broadcast came to an end and Edwin opened his eyes, stretched and looked around. When asked how he felt, he replied that he was fine although his head felt a bit strange. Subsequently, Edwin proved to be a good transmitter and receiver of sound and visual images. These thought-transmissions have as far as I can tell, not had any adverse effects on him. On the contrary, he found they increased his general comprehension and soon he was completely accustomed to them.

A few days later I responded to Valdar's invitation to participate in the new experiment and I made a short tape which I gave to Edwin. He promised to play back my tape when he was in radio contact with Valdar again.

Playing my tape would "transmit" my personal message to Valdar. Neither Edwin nor I would understand the modus operandi of the tape transmission from a tape-recorder to the Astrael-craft, but the method worked well.

For the previous twelve years radio was the method of communication but now we had a new instrument--Edwin! We were both nervous about the new mode of communication but I was excited by its novelty. For a number of years, I have operated as a radio amateur and I soon began to look upon this thought-transmission as I did my radio. I understand very little of the neuro-psychic process taking place in the active brains of the two participating transmitters. The bio-electrical currents flowing through normal brains are too small to send electromagnetic radiations far into the surrounding environment. Nevertheless, all I had to do was to "tune" my receiver, Edwin, to the Confederation frequency and communication was possible. I realized the importance of this fine tuning much later.

Six weeks after the evening of the first new experiment, Edwin was told by radio of the next thought-transmission. That night I carefully carried out all Valdar instructed. Edwin was seated in his favorite armchair listening to some soft background music. As the eight o'clock hour approached, I placed the earphones on Edwin's head and connected them to a tape-recorder which played the Confederation sounds. Edwin closed his eyes, leaned back in his chair and a half minute after the sounds ended, I removed the earphones. Elizabeth and I waited expectantly, then very gently, Edwin began to speak in his normal voice but slower than usual.

"Greetings. This is Valdar who contacts you. This is the very first time that I speak through my friend Edwin. We are at present at an altitude of ‘560 km looking down on your planet. There are storm conditions, which I am sure you are all aware of. Greetings, Elizabeth. Greetings, Carl."

We both replied to Valdar ‟s greeting and bade him welcome to Edwin's home. The two-way communication seemed to be working well and Edwin looked comfortably relaxed in his chair; he had opened his eyes and was looking at us. His hands were folded on his lap. Was this really Valdar sitting there in front of us or was he still high up in the craft looking down? The storm he mentioned did not really bother us nor did it interfere with the thought-communication.

Valdar continued, "I would like to describe the view from here. It is beautiful with towering pillars of cloud which are lit up every now and then by lightning flashes. Above us are the clear heavens, and the stars and planets of your solar system are a sight to see! The personnel and myself are seated here in this Astrael-craft. The interior lights are dimmed. And I am concentrating on Edwin. This is the first time we have used thought only so let us hope it will be a success.

"I hope that Edwin and you, Carl, will accept this new method of contact. I know that it is strange to you for I have been able to tap your thoughts on this matter as we proceed. I have received your message. I am pleased that you will do your part in this latest venture. It is yet another attempt we are making. We have tried many times before, but this time

we are using different methods and we have chosen you, Carl, to express our views to the people of Earth.

"Whether the people will accept them, we cannot tell at the present. In these talks I will explain as best I can about life in the Confederation. But you must realize that we are many years ahead of you in time. But what is time? Time is a word that has been invented on Earth. The word 'time' does not exist in the Confederation. We do not know what time is!"

Valdar was coming through quite well now. Edwin's voice was getting stronger. I was watching the tape-recorder to see that a good recording was made of our very first thought-transmission.

"I am sure, Carl, that you will be asked the question, 'Why does the Confederation bother to talk to the inhabitants of Earth? What is the purpose of the Confederation being here on your planet?' To answer these questions we have to go back into the ancient history of our people. For even in those far-off days, the Confederation had Starships which could exceed the speed of light. They discovered the magnetic fields and understood how these could be harnessed to travel faster than light. It is these magnetic fields which are the key to the formation of the Confederation. There is much that we can tell you about these magnetic fields.

"These ancient cosmic pioneers explored our Universe. Then they discovered your Universe and they wanted to explore this too, to find out whether there was life out there. After many expeditions the planet Earth was discoverd. The beings they found there were very primitive. They returned to report this to their Superiors. They had found life and in the other Universe.There was much interest in this life. The Superiors of the old Confederation decided to send more expeditions and settlers.

"Some settled on your planet, bringing their culture with them. These were the first contacts. Our interest in your planet stems from those early days. Our ancestors came to guide and suggest a better way of life and then returned home. But some of the settlers remained. A great deal of assistance was given to many areas but mainly to the inhabitants of Atlantis and after its destruction, to ancient Egypt, where many of the Atlanteans had been resettled. There, the pyramids still stand as a monument to the Egyptians who toiled to erect them. Yes, the Egyptians built them with the help of visitors from the Confederation! They were used as transmitting and receiving stations and for the storage of magno-solar energy. They were located in a strategic area and the ancient Starships used to home-in on them.

"Their design is significant in more ways than one. In the coming changes on your planet, this pyramidal design will again be used in your buildings."

This was the first time Valdar mentioned the coming changes on Earth. In later transmissions more emphasis was given to this subject. At the time, I did not pay much attention to it as other topics interested me more. I was reminded1 that some historians suggest that several times mankind has made a "leap forward" that is unexplained by simple historical revolution. It is tempting to relate the Confederation's visits to Earth with these forward leaps. The primitive Egyptians started building in granite and limestone in a way never equalled before or since. Valdar never said anything about the remarkable genius Inhotep or the heretic Pharoah Akhenaten. He did say though, that the Confederation helped the Egyptians to build the pyramids, and also stressed that relations with Earthlings were not always peaceful!

The early Egyptians wanted to use their newly gained knowledge for warfare to conquer the world. He said there was a confrontation and in the ensuing struggle two Grandorians were killed. The Superiors of the Confederation then decided to withdraw all their people from our planet.

Valdar said they were persistent visitors to this planet of ours so that a generation or so after that unfortunate incident, they probably returned. They were always elusive and remained in the background with advice and guidance. How many missions they sent to Earth and their contribution, if any, to our progress will remain unknown to us.

Before this last experience had run a year there was another confrontation with Earth leaders and the Confederation again withdrew all their personnel from our planet. This time it was for good except to rescue those leaders who choose to leave if an occasion should arise.

But the Confederation is not the only infiltrator on this planet. There are many other extraterrestrial (ore extradimensional, and sometimes both) influences which are more difficult to trace. There is at least one which the Confederation has identified to us. This is theire arch-enemy the Outer-Worlds. Since the dawn of our history this spoiler has been on Earth with a large and acttive following.*(*Adversary. A puzzling aspect of the UFO contactee phenomenon is the frequency with which this adversary syndrome occurs. It is found in a good percentage on significant UFO contactee cases where they persist and extensive dialogue is developed. This syndrome crosses all boundaries such as race, place and society, and my tell us something about the origin of all of our various religions in this world. We also find an adversary her' in all of our own holy works. Is this only coincidence)

"Your planet is a beautiful planet," Valdar continued, "it has all the ingredients one could ask for. The vast oceans, mountain ranges, continents. There is nothing wrong with your planet. It is those who govern and seek to lead it. We come in peace. We have tried many times to convince these many rulers and Superiors of yours, that our methods might be better. But they have replied that they cannot bring about any changes on your Earth. It

would upset the balance of things. But we are persistent! We will try to uplift and enlighten people even if it is only a few. We are not here to conquer. (They could have done that any time they chose) Our Astrael-craft is a symbol of peace. It brings us from our distant Universe (dimension) through time, to this beautiful planet Earth. We have come to share our knowledge and experience with you. But my friends, let's be honest with each other... if we were to give you the secrets of the power of propulsion which the Confederation has, the secrets of the astrael-craft, what would you then do with it...?

"There are countries who would use this power for aggression. In all likelihood, they would destroy your Earth! A long time ago the Superiors of the Confederation made a solemn pledge which is still valid today. Only when the Confederation is absolutely certain that earth has adopted a better way of life, will the secrets we have learned through the Divine One be given to you. All we ask is that people of your planet change their ways, particularly their vicious aggression. Wars must cease; there must be unity among the nations.

"Of course, we realized long ago that you have many problems. Problems which we do not have in the Confederation. You have a multitude of races. This is strange to us. Indeed, it is very strange, for it is the only planet we have come across which has so many. On Koldas there is only one race. Although skin color ranges from fair in temperate regions to dark-tan in the deserts, there is only one basic racial group, whereas you have at least five on Earth.

"We realize that this is a very difficult problem. But this could have been overcome harmoniously. If your rulers trusted us, this could have been solved peacefully to the benefit of all concerned. But your leaders decided to do it their way and have rejected our offer of help."

Valdar paused and asked if we had any questions. We asked him if he could tell us any more about his own home-planet Koldas.

"It is many times larger than Earth. We have seas on Koldas, but these are fresh water seas. They are more large lakes, the largest about 24,000 km long and 20,000 km wide. Some of the towns of Koldas are in the mountain regions while others are by the sea. The towns are similar to yours, except that buildings are constructed differently. There are no roads here for our vehicles travel above the surface of the ground. Our buildings are linked by conveyors to take people to their destination. Our capital city is vast, much larger than New York. Of course there are rural areas with smaller homes for one or two families, and there are forests and also rivers. In the large lakes there are islands where you find holiday resorts.

"Our way of life is very similar to that of Earth. What I am trying to impress upon you is that we do not differ from you. The only difference is our mental attitude. Our way of life is different. We have no monetary system; no currency whatever. Each planet in the Confederation produces and plays a vital part in the whole. Some are rich in minerals and supply these to the others and some are more suitable for cultivation. Koldas, with its seas or lakes, has an abundance of fish, harvests of which are sent to other planets in the Confederation in exchange for minerals and materials to build the powerful Astrael-craft. And so my friends, a chain of goodwill and understanding links all our planets. Earth too could play a part in this Confederation even though you are in another Universe.

"This is just a brief outline and I shall not tax Edwin too much tonight for this is new to him. Before we close this thought-transmission, are there any other questions?"

Earlier the three of us had decided to ask Valdar whether they had physical bodies as on Earth and how they managed to cross the light-barrier.

Valdar explained, "We are like you. We are in the flesh. We feel pain and we die. The difference is that we are able to travel at this fantastic speed. This is the only difference. There are some things your sciencetists do not understand about space and time, particularly beyond your solar system. I find this difficult to describe in your language.

"Each solar system has a magnetic field. Once you have broken away from the gravitational field of your planet, you can make use of the magnetic fields of other planets and solar systems to travel vast distances and even change in time.

"On Earth you are using the wrong method of propulsion. You are using fuels, liquid or solid or whatever they may be. This does not take advantage of the vast reservoir of universal energy. There is an unlimited supply of this energy and power that can never be exhausted. This energy is there for mankind to use on your planet.

"Let me explain further. The Astrael-craft I am in has eight magnetic motors. Four forward and four revers for control. These are actually giant electro-magnets powered with solar energy. Now beyond your planet there is a magnetic force-field which runs in streams between planets and solar systems, and even between galaxies and universes. Magnetic fields seem to run on forever. Once we are in a magnetic field we travel in this invisible stream through space. Our magnetic motors allow us to check and control our speed. Without them we could not select our destination. We would be helpless as a rudderless ship on a fast flowing river.

"Once a certain velocity is reached, things begin to happen. For a little while, breathing become difficult and the craft is controlled by a master computer. As you arrive in other universes (dimensions) awareness returns. Craft, computer, personnel and all which have existed in the energy-state flowing along the magnetic paths, now re-integrate with their polarity changed, to become solid matter again. And that my friends, is all there is to it. It

is the magnetic fields which carry us at these incredible speeds, an changing time is a side effect of it. Your craft on earth could do this if you had the magnetic motors!"

I asked Valdar other questions that evening including whether he knew if a spacecraft had teleported som friends of mine 300 km while travelling in a car from Fort Victoria, Zimbabwe, to the South African border. I had personally investigated this case and subsequent hypnotic regression suggested a spacecraft commanded by an extraterrestrial who called himself Zorottus was involved.

Peter and Frances had a frightening experience and I was anxious to know if Valdar knew anything of Commander Zorottus and such operations.* *Details of the Peter and Francis case are reported in APPENDIX II.

"I certainly do not know Commander Zorottus," replied Valdar, "but I will devote a transmission solely to the subject of your polar regions in the future. Edwin is responding well. At first he was dubious and afraid, but this evening he has even met my wife Clyveen. She is the one who can give confidence! Now my friends, I shall say farewell for we must give Edwin a rest. I have enjoyed your company and being able to talk with you. My sister Elizabeth, it has been a pleasure. I see you are wearing a pretty new gown. Valdar likes you in it; it is very attractive.

"Carl, you have accepted this new experiment and have done much work. The tape-recordings you have distributed have done well. I am very pleased. Farewell for the present. This is Valdar of the Koldasian Fleet ending this thought-transmission."

We had been talking for over an hour. It was like a telephone conversation but with a difference. Valdar could see through Edwin's eyes! He had remarked on the new gown Elizabeth was wearing and how charming she looked. I wondered how he knew that it was a new gown. If Valdar could see us, would Edwin have looked in at the other side of the contact? As soon as he had returned, I asked him if he could tell us anything about his meeting with Valdar's wife Clyveen. Elizabeth wanted to know what dress she was wearing.

I kept the tape-recorder on to record his impress-ions of this evenings events.

"You know, the whole time I was with Valdar," said Edwin after he had collected himself, "I could actually see the interior of the craft. I could hear the activity going on, the hum of the magnetic motors. Every now and then there would be a click and a sound like a typewriter dashing off a line, then stopping. There was that continual noise in the background from all the instruments in the control panels that circled the whole ship. Each panel had its own operator who did not seem to bother Valdar. He sat there alone at the main control position and I could hear his voice all the time. Then towards the end he got up and went down with the elevator in the center of the floor to below where the

living quarters for the personnel are."

"Did you just walk along beside him?" I asked.

"Well, I seemed to be with him," said Edwin. "There was the dining room or restaurant, the lounge and the sleeping quarters for the personnel. When Valdar entered his private quarters I realised that Clyveen was there. '

"Can you describe her?" I asked Edwin. "What is she like?"

"Oh, she is a very attractive woman. As Valdar arrived she appeared to be waiting for him. Whether it was because he intended to bring in another person that was close to him, I don't know. But she is tall --about 1.8 meters, maybe more. About the same height as Valdar. She is not slim; a well-built figure but not plump either. A rather long neck with long flowing corn-colored hair,and deep blue eyes and a fair skin. Her features seemed to be slightly oriental, especially her eyes."

Edwin seemed to have enjoyed the experience, but I could not help thinking to myself, I wonder whether this was really the first visit he had made to the interior of an Astrael-craft?

He continued, "Now, as Valdar was seated there, I was taking all this in. It seemed almost as if he were looking at these various things to transmit what he saw to me. He looked at Clyveen. I would say that her feet are dainty. She wore a gown which was low cut and split at both sides. This gown was of a strange texture. It looked like a fabric with another fabric on top and another on top of that. That's the only way I can describe it. It's like hessian but with bigger holes, one layer on top of another. Yet it was light-weight and with every slightest movement, the material seemed to flow."

"We were in their living quarters. I suppose it must be their private suite. There were two bunks and between them was a control-panel jutting up from the floor. To one side of this was a half-oval, highly polished aluminum table fixed to a narrow section of the wall. There were no legs to this and below it was a curved seat matching the table and sliding under it. Valdar drew this seat out as he walked in. There was no mirror, but I did see enormous windows. Half of them were shuttered with sliding louvres. Clyveen was sitting with her back to the louvred windows. They reached from the floor to the ceiling. Virtually the whole area on one side was an observation window.

"In the background, through this window, you could see specks of light -- stars and planets. They were all around you, where-ever you looked and they were not blinking, but solid stabs of light. I became conscious of the depth. I could actually sense the 'depth' of space with chunks of light in it. You begin to feel that you are in the centre of it. Now I know what an astronaut experiences when he feels the depth of our vast and magnificent Universe! We on Earth seem to think of the Uni-verse as going outwards, but Carl, out there you feel it is all 'around' you."

"By the way," I said to Edwin, "Valdar said that he liked Elizabeth's new dress and I quite agree with him, she looks lovely in it."

"Well," he replied, "that was Clyveen, she prompted him. He is a forgetful sort of chap."

"Men are all the same," added Elizabeth with a chuckle.

"But Carl, tell me how did it really go? What was it like?" asked Edwin.

"I think it was very successful. We have it all on tape and you can hear it for yourself. In the beginning it was weak, then gradually it built up and became stronger and stronger."

"Yes, I rather felt this myself," said Edwin.

"I did not expect quite so much at first. But I must congratulate you, Edwin, I think it's been a great success. I am surprised at the strength and duration of the contact we made. There were many subjects Valdar touched on, and he promised more at a later date."

"Well," replied Edwin, "you know, in the beginning it worried me a lot. But now I have more confidence; now I know it can be done."

Was this just an incredible acting feat on the part of Edwin? Or a schizophrenic fantasy? Or a seance in a new guise?

Or was it indeed an advanced civilization trying a new experiment in contacting people on Earth?

As I considered the possibilities, the last seemed the most likely.

CHAPTER 11

Other Universes

When Edwin was again tuned in to the Koldasian thought-frequency in the prescribed manner and at the prearranged time (December l9th, 1974) he spoke rapidly,

"Asa kaviendo anoy kisialda katauw viando kasau, This is Melchor, the satellite on the perimeter of your solar system."

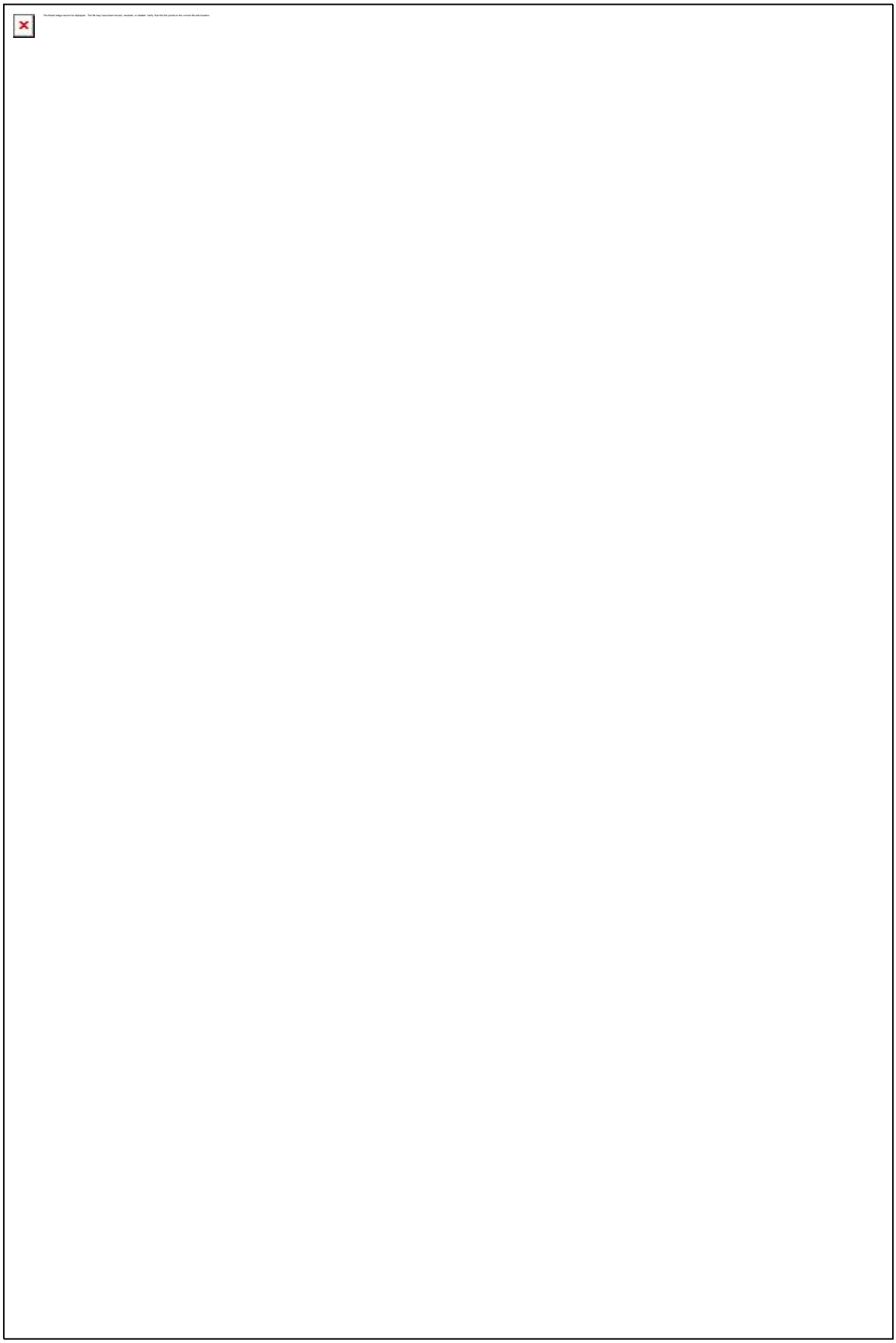
The words just rolled off his tongue. To us, it sounded just like Kashendo. So Valdar was not there to keep his appointment with us this evening.

'Greetings, my friends, this is Kashendo of Melchor here. I 'm sorry that Valdar can not make this transmission tonight as he is at a conference on Grandor. He regrets that he did not advise you of this through your radio and he has asked me to stand in for him. Valdar left a few notes with me and it is from these that I would like to speak to you tonight."

We were surprised to bridge the distance of 6,000 million kilometers directly to Melchor with a thought-transmission. Radio broadcasts from Melchor needed the presence of a ship to relay and boost the signal to Edwin's receiver. This mode of communication gave us a foretaste of the possibilities of thought-transmissions. Kashendo then added a few thoughts on space-travel to those Valdar had given in the previous contact.

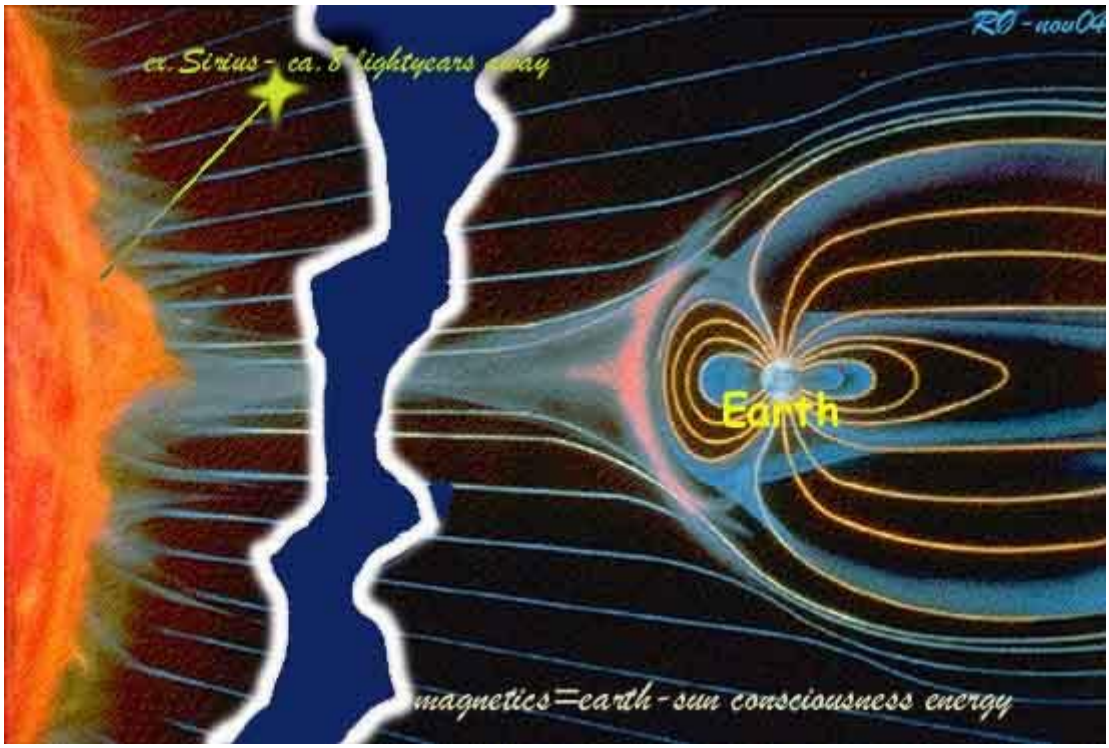
He said that he hoped to claryfy the confusion and misunderstanding on this subject.

He said, "As to travelling in time... our living in the future and you living in the past, I would like to stress that we are in your future and you are in our past. Koldas is many Earth-years ahead in evolution. If we were to go back in time on Koldas, we would eventually reach the point where your Earth is at present. Many people have asked the question: if we are ahead of you in time, we must know your future. This is not so! Our planet is only more evolved. We have used the word **time** for convenience, as there is **no word that we know of in your language to describe our concept of space-travel.** Our craft travel faster than the speed of light by using cosmic magnetic fields.(see pictures for better understanding here)



"Let me tell you more about these magnetic fields. Each planet has its own gravity and magnetic field. In space, there is hardly any gravity, only magnetic force. Earth's magnetic forcefield is invisible, but if you could see it, it resembles a spherical shape which is drawn out to a long narrow tail by the solar-wind coming from your sun. There are currents in magnetic fields, which now from a North pole to a South pole. These currents, or lines of force, now in large loops around the planet from pole to pole, cradling the radiation belts which protect life from the solar wind and cosmic rays.

"There are also currents in the narrow tail field which stretches into space where it joins the magnetic fields of other planets. These tail fields link together into a magnetic web. We travel along strands of this web. Our craft are carried by these magnetic currents. There are two opposing currents in these tail fields separated by a stagnant neutral zone.



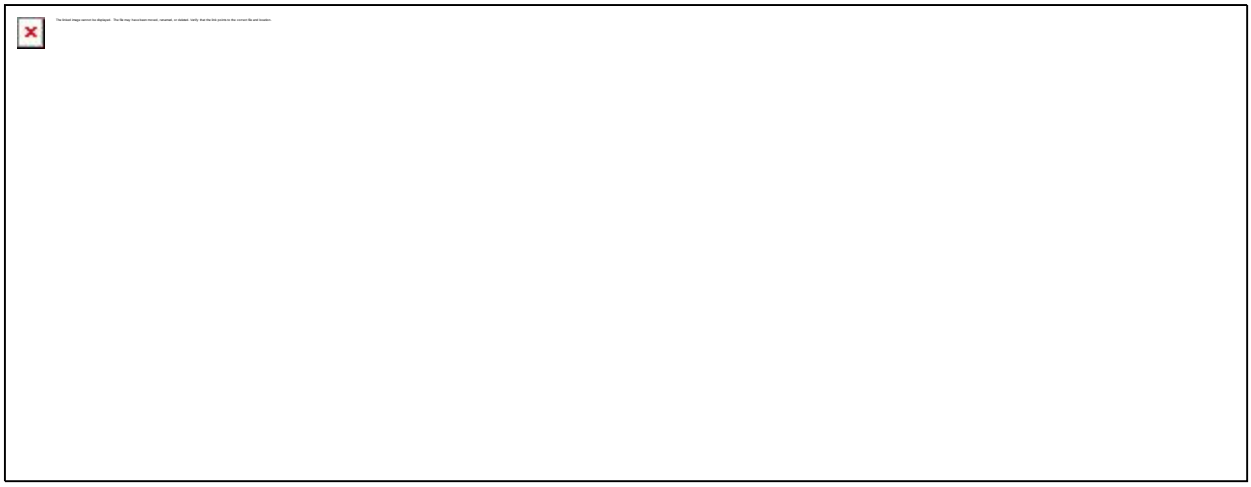
nb; picture up is not from the koldasbook, but fit somehow to the txt

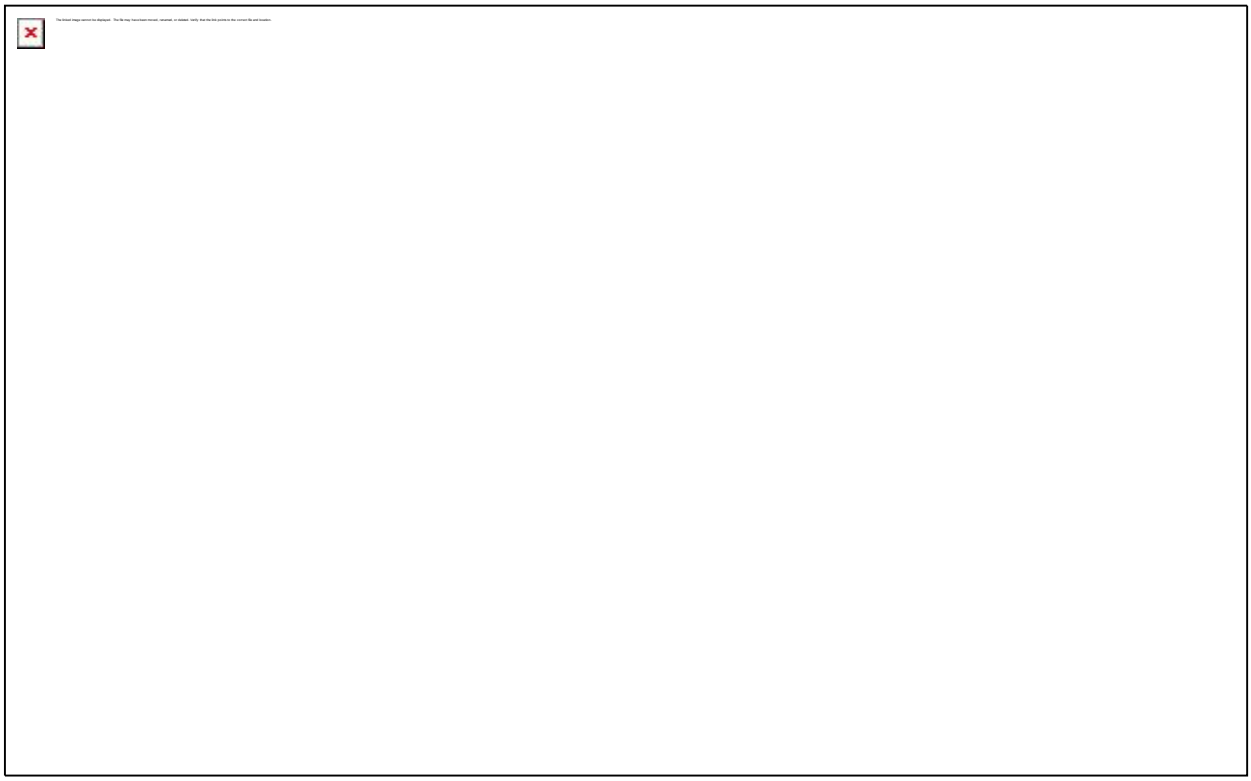
"With our magnetic motors, we are able to attract our craft to the current which will carry us to our desired destination. In the same manner, each solar system has a magnetic field with a tail field deflected even further into space, linking with other solar and star systems. These magnetic fields run throughout your universe, as they do ours. The two Universes are also connected by a magnetic field. Without this universal-solar magnetic field, we could never have visited you in our spacecraft.

"You see," continued Kashendo, "our craft move along the outer surface of these magnetic streams, as you would glide on ice, swept along by a stiff breeze. At the start of a journey, we direct our craft into the slower central region of the magnetic stream.

"To gain more speed, we move outwards until we reach the outermost layers where we attain maximum acceleration and where we dematerialise and travel many times faster than the speed of light.

"How this is done will not be understood on Earth. Some have suggested that we then exist in another dimension, but this is not so; we are just ahead of you in evolution. We do not differ from you in body. We merely have an advanced technology which you will also evolve to on Earth in your future."





Kashendo mentioned that the Confederation had discovered a civilization which is even further ahead than theirs. This advanced civilization exists on planets which Confederation craft cannot reach.

When I asked Kashendo to tell us about these beings he said, "We believe that there is yet another 'pair' of Universes, a third and a fourth. The beings that we know of are from the third. Their appearance is very human but you may consider their features to be oriental. They are tall, muscular, have long hair and when they speak, their voices have such a high pitch that it hurts one's ears to listen to them. They seldom speak as they communicate telepathically. I have seen such beings twice and on both occasions they were males. Their craft can 'travel' much faster than ours. I'm told that they make frequent visits to our mother planet, Grandor, the planet in the Confederation where telepathy is most widely practiced. At this moment, Valdar is attending a conference there where the problems of the Confederation are being discussed as well as the problems of Earth. A delegation from the Third Universe is usually present at these discussions."

Kashendo paused for a few moments before he continued, "I have just been alerted that a Sitonian Division of Astrael-craft is approaching this satellite. I shall have to end this thought-transmission soon as I have many things to attend to when the craft arrive. They have travelled far and stop here to rest and replenish their supplies before continuing on their way."

Before ending, Kashendo sent his best wishes on behalf of the Confederation for the Christmas and New Year season which was then approaching. I thanked him and asked when the equivalent season called Nixi Yacandi in the Confederation would be celebrated.

"You have twelve months in your year," Kashendo replied. "We call months 'cydes'. We have fifteen such cydes in a Koldasian year. Our Nixi Yacandi in the Confederation will be two of your Earth months ahead (of now). This is the time we commemorate the advent of the Divine One who walked our worlds. As on Earth, it is for us too a time for contemplation and celebration. We also make merry and there is much visiting between friends.

I asked, "Could you tell us exactly what date on our calendar Nixi Yacandi would be celebrated?"

"It will be the third week in the month of February (1976). The Confederation celebrates the whole week as 'Christmas' and every planet (in the Confederation) joins in.Yes there is much merry-making." Kashendo ended the thought-transmission saying that our next transmission would be in a month's time when Valdar would be back to talk to us.

I made a mental note to do something special for Nixi Yacandi which would be representative of our civilization of man on Earth. I decided that it would have to include extracts from a musical masterpiece.

When Kashendo had gone it was quiet in the room for a short while. Elizabeth and I looked at Edwin expectantly. When he had 'returned', we asked him, half jokingly if he had had a good journey to Melchor.

He replied, "Carl, it gets more and more vivid. I know exactly where I have been.The last time it was more of a jumble but this time it was like watching a film-screen."

I asked Edwin to enlarge upon his experience and how it differed from the ’visit’ he had made to Valdar‘s craft.

Edwin said, "This time I was in the communications center where Kashendo was; in a dome right on top of the satellite. Melchor is like a small planet; a miniature world. It has many floor levels with observation windows all around it. There are airlocks with huge gates or doors so that visiting craft may enter. It is like an oasis in space. Melchor's motto can be seen above the main airlock doors, written in Koldasian and it means 'Welcome to All'."

We chatted for another twenty minutes about Melchor before I left to drive home. We made a date for a month ahead to keep our appointment with Valdar. As usual, Kashendo‘s transmission had been very informative. His command of the English language is good, probably due to his extended training period on Earth and having married an Australian girl.

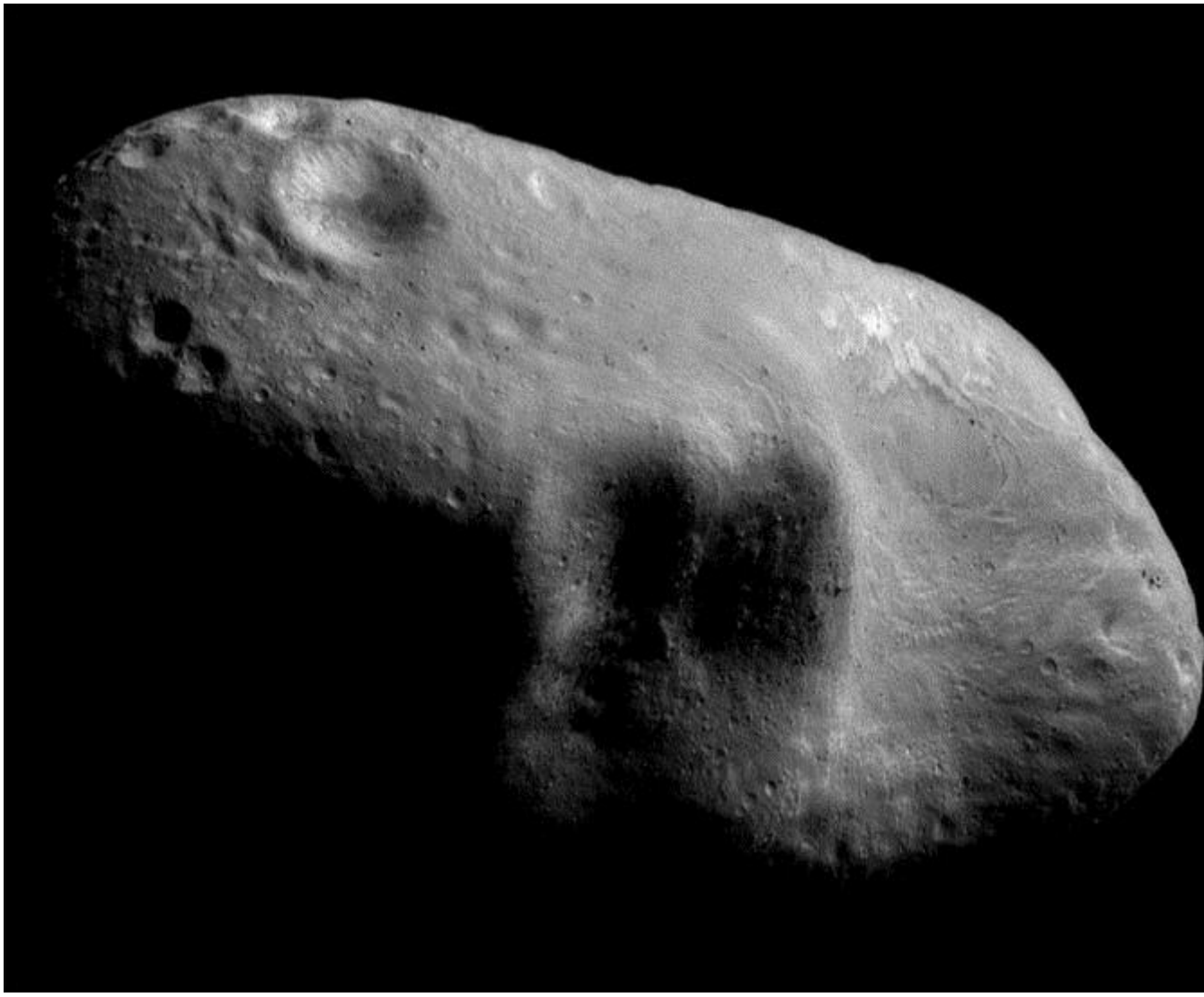
He is more fluent and not so repetitive as other communicators. He certainly added to our primitive comprehension of their method of space travel.

As the ancient mariners used the trade winds, so the Confederation spacecraft use the magnetic currents of the Universe to advantage. These magnetic currents pulse and now continuously in a web of closed loops shaped like a dumbbell, a rather long drawn out dumbell, with the two rounded ends linked through the poles of the gravity centers. Even the Universes are said to be in the shape of a big cosmic dumbell, with the magnetic field flowing through the connecting bar. This is where the modern space-traveller sails along in the magnetic trade-winds without having to use propellants for fuels or expend any other form of energy.

Our next contact was with Valdar and it came just about the time when people on Earth were being alerted about Eros. This uneven and oblong-shaped asteroid approached Earth tumbling end-over-end through space on its orbit around our Sun. Eros is about the same size as Manhattan and it takes 21 months to orbit the Sun, and closes with our Earth at predictable intervals with radio and press speculating on the width of safety margins during its passes.

"Greetings, my friends," Valdar said in his usual jovial voice, "We are at present approximately halfway between Earth and Venus. We are observing an asteroid which is approaching. I'm sure you have heard of it."

I replied that we had read about Eros in the newspapers.



the eros asteroid - picture is not from the koldas-book

Valdar continued, "There is no danger of collision with Earth. It will by-pass your planet and so far it has not collided with any other. But who knows, one day when it passes through your solar system it might collide or be intercepted by a planet. At present, there are no obstacles in its path and it will pass Earth by a large margin. It is good to be speaking through Edwin again. I would like you to relax as much as possible during these thought-transmissions. Concentrate on my voice. Although it is Edwin's voice you are hearing, it is really mine. Eventually, you will receive my thought without any instrument. At this moment, I am seated in an Astrael-craft in space. All around me are stars. It is peaceful and quiet. There is a darkness in space that you have never seen. Each star, each planet, hangs like a jewel in this void of velvet blackness. Try to visualize this scene."

"As I look through the observation windows, I see your Earth and as I turn in my seat, I see Venus behind me. It looms a little larger than Earth at the moment. I hope you can imagine this scene in your minds' eye.

Valdar hinted at some future catastrophe and the changes that this event would bring with it. But he gave no due as to when this cataclysm or cosmic upheaval would take place as this was unknown even to the scientists of the Confederation. They are certain that it will occur as they have learned to interpret varous signs in their long history of cosmic observations.

Valdar said, "The virgin lands where the ancient Atlanteans settled will one day be a haven for mankind again. For after the big change takes place, where there are now oceans, there will be land and where there is now land, there will be oceans. The continents of America, Africa, Asia and Europe will no longer be there. In their place will be these 'new' lands, now at the polar regions, and civilization will start again for we think your polar regions will not suffer in this big upheaval. They will remain more or less intact but the climate will change and the ice-caps will melt. On the rest of Earth's surface there will be drastic changes! The present polar regions are even now being prepared, for they will be needed. You may have noticed that there is a lot of UFO activity there."

Valdar concluded with the promise to make another contact at the end of the month cyde. He said, "I will be in this vicinity again before returning to Koldas for my rest period."

Following these words, Edwin returned to us after a brief interval of silence. He groaned while he opened his eyes. "Oh, my head feels heavy. You know, Carl, I could see Earth... but it was a little hazy, like looking at the sun through a cloud. I could make out some detail, but only dimly. There was a black spot. There may have been a heck of a storm raging there! I could faintly see the land masses and a bluish haze around it.

It is a fantastic sight. I suppose that is why the Koldasians call Earth a "jewel".That's what it looks like; transparent, like an opal, in a way. It is the deepest blue you can imagine. It must be the oceans or the atmosphere."

His impressions inside the craft were summed up thus, "It was very much the same as before. I was aware of Valdar and his radio technician who seemed to play a part of some sort this time. On my first thought-contact with Valdar,

he was seated in his seat which was higher than those of his crew. But this time there were two seats, one on either side of him. Tonight there was Valdar and next to him was his radio technician. It seemed as though I was standing and looking over their shoulders all the time. They weren 't doing anything in particular; they seemed to be seated the whole time looking at Earth. Don't ask me how I know that the other person was his radio technician, I just know he was. If only one could register or record on some kind of instrument what one feels and sees. It is the queerest thing, coming back from the depths of space; you can feel yourself being pulled back; you can feel the acceleration !"

CHAPTER 12

Two Confederations Meet

The teleportation of “Peter and Frances” in Zimbabwe in May 1974 had an unexpected sequel at “Q” Base when we met for our next contact with Valdar (27 January 1975). The young couple were frightened out of their wits while on an all-night car tourney from Salisbury (now called Harare) via Fort Victoria to the South African border. That night they were in the grip of a strange power which hurled their car at break-neck speed on an unfamiliar road and through strange surroundings. Peter, who was driving, completely lost control of his vehicle; he could neither stop it nor steer it. At the end of their nightmare journey, when they reached the South African border at dawn, Peter discovered that his fuel tank was still full. No fuel had been used for their 280 kilometer trip! Later, when Peter was hypnotically regressed to the night in question, he relived the whole experience.

Apparently Zorottus, a being in an extraterrestrial spacecraft, was responsible for their weird encounter. Did this UFOnauts hypnotize the couple to make a personal contact with his chosen contactee during this teleported journey? Peter turned out to be a perfect instrument of communication with Zorottus although later he refused to be associated with him.

Valdar said at a previous contact that he did not know Zorottus nor did he have any knowledge of this encounter with a UFO. But Peter and Frances asked if they could be present at one of Valdar's transmissions as there were many things that puzzled them. When Valdar announced his arrival from his spacecraft through Edwin, I introduced our two visitors to him.

I then briefly outlined the story of Peter and Frances' teleportation experience and asked him if he knew of any space-beings who might be responsible for such strange behavior.

"There are visitors from many extraterrestrial civilizations visiting your planet at the present," replied Valdar. "Some are known to us but there are many we are not aware of. The beings you describe are probably from outside the Confederation and use different methods of making contact with Earth's inhabitants. Some use remote controlled craft piloted by robots. Some personally make the initial contact and thereafter maintain contact from a distance. Some of them too, travel in time as we do, but their distances may be different. We see others rarely and it is difficult for me to identify them without more details."

"All these contacts with space-beings have a purpose," Valdar continued. "In the future, when the great change takes place on Earth, the true purpose of these contacts will be apparent. You all have different tasks to perform. There are many ways in which you are being contacted, but in time to come you will find that you all fit into the scheme of

things. Contactees will then be able to guide those who have not understood the signs of the times. There are many who have not had the time nor the inclination to consider a highly-evolved civilization beyond Earth."

He paused for a moment, then through Edwin, he asked Peter a question. "Peter, if you feel that he who is presently in contact with you does not wish to communicate with me, please say so, my friend. We all have our work to do and we do not interfere with each other."

Peter replied, ... "May I introduce you to.....Zorottus?"

Valdar replied that he would like to make mental contact with Zorottus through our contactees Edwin and Peter. "I am now getting a dear impression in my mind; without doubt, Zorottus is from the Outer Worlds."

Valdar then addressed himself to Zorottus via Edwin and Peter. "Commander Zorottus, having made contact with you this way, you can understand how I feel. You represent a highly evolved civilization, for indeed I perceive powerful mental forces probing my ..... I am now projecting a question." He paused for a moment and said, "Peter, is there a reply"

After a further pause, Peter said, "There is wealth of information I receive for you." Then Zorottus himself took control of Peter and said, "There is now complete coordination between Peter and myself. It has taken many months to find someone with the ability to relay in a conscious state. We are just starting on this method of communication and it has taken a lot of time and energy to get this far. This is the first time that our two civilizations meet in a house on this planet to converse with each other and in such an unusual way. There is the increased level of mental energy to consider, but I do not think that there is any danger to anyone in this room. It is probably a good thing

that we meet in this way. We both come here from different civilizations, each with different plans for Earth I must admit that we stab around in the dark a great deal. Unfortunately, we have made mistakes and it is up to us to put these right. Have you any particular question for me, Commander Valdar?"

"I have listened to your words, Commander Zorottus and it pleases me that you can appreciate how I feel tonight. It is as you say, most unusual that we of two different civilizations,...meet in these circumstances. But this must happen as more and more people on this earth are being contacted by those from far away. I felt that I was intruding on the work that you are doing through Peter. But now that we have met, I should like to tell you about some of our activities. I am a Commander in the Corynthian Astrael Division of a Confederation of Planets. We have our magnetic fields to patrol and no doubt have passed each other at times, for on many occasions we have seen foreign craft on our travels... Commander Zorottus, may I ask your mission?"

"Our mission is much the same as yours," replied Zorottus, "Where I come from,... We control our planet. as you do yours. We do not intrude on your territory a you do not on ours. There has been differences between us in the past, but now we ..... Our methods of communication are different.. .There are a few things we could teach you in communications, if you are prepared to be taught."

"There is much we can learn and we are willing to share what we have in the way of our understanding the cosmic mysteries," Valdar replied through Edwin "Our spacecraft utilize a powerful force that man on this planet could also use. We look upon it as a universal force of divine origin. It is freely available for all mankind to use. It

is not for us alone. This is why we come here to try to teach mankind on this planet a better way of life. On Earth, the conventional. power sources are dwindling, gradually but surely. When the fossil fuels are exhausted, man looks to the energy in the atom. But there is a better way, without pollution and a host of problems. But first of all the countries of Earth must set aside their differences; the dividing line that runs across this planet must go. ***Then, when there are no wars, the key to the secret of this universal power will be given to man on Earth and many of their problems will disappear. This change is bound to come, .. .The old way of life must eventually go."***

"We work in a different sphere," Zorottus replied, "You work for universal peace. Obviously, this is your aim for this planet. We do not. We are hungry for knowledge.. Universal knowledge. We want to know why the person in front of us is there and why we are not there. Peace is not of extreme importance to us. Peace can be made and it can be broken. We are probably causing wars, ... and you are trying to stop them. So basically we have different objectives. This is probably why your civilization and ours do not sees eye to eye. But I think this is a very important occasion. It is the first time that we have met for a very long time.

"...We try to condition the minds of our contactee so that they may grasp what life means to us in the Confederation," said Valdar, "You too, Zorottus, condition your contactees to follow your way of life. No doubt you will have discovered that there are many on Earth who reject completely the existence of intelligent life beyond their planet. It is these who have not exposed themselves to 'conditioning', yet there are many millions of earth's inhabitants who need this form of contact. In the past, we have used their ordinary radio receiver but recently we have tried a new experiment. At times we send transmissions directly to the brain from

great distance... Thought travels faster and we have successfully communicated over interstellar distances with our people on earth... We have found however, that many people of Earth have erected a mental barrier which we fin almost impossible to penetrate. But in some cases we found subjects suitable for 'thought communications' We are now using this form of communication almost exclusively, and so are you**...."**

The communication between the two extraterrestrial ended with them saying farewell to each other.

The two contactees behaved in different ways during the induced trance states. Peter sat bolt upright in his chair, eyes wide open and smoking cigarettes while he relayed Zorottus' words, yet later he said he could not remember a word of what he said. Edwin, on the other hand, sat relaxed in his armchair, eyes closed, apparently lost to the world. His remarks after he had 'returned' from his thought-transmission, were also recorded on the tape and underline the difference from the normal transmissions we have had in the past.

"You know, it's strange," said Edwin, "Normally when I'm in thought transmission with Valdar, I can see his face dearly. But not tonight. It was if I were looking at him from some distance. I could feel the presence of the <u>other</u> power. It was strong. It felt as if two forces were on a collision course. I sensed the silence in Valdars craft and Valdar himself seemed like a statue. Every mental fibre of power he could muster was harnessed. It was a fantastic experience."

In spite of what Valdar had said, the two civilizations seemed to be poles apart. Other Confederation speakers were more outspoken about these differences.

There were expressions such as, "They relentlessly use force to infiltrate the Confederation

in order to persuade it to its way of life," and "There is an on-going battle of wills between them and our superiors who are determined that such infiltration shall not take place." "In the Confederation, all people dwell in peace and harmony. We have a way of life where peace reigns and crime has been practically eliminated because the cause for it has been removed." There were other statements expressing similar sentiments.

An observation of an Outer World spacecraft was briefly touched on by Herranoah on December 12th, 1978. He said, "Although their craft are similar in appearance to ours, there are subtle differences. Their craft have a dull surface whereas ours have a metallic shine, most easily seen from close quarters. The observation dome on top is flatter in Confederation craft whereas theirs is higher."

Herranoah said that some of their personnel wear a two-piece uniform of white or gray with a circular emblem on the tunic. The emblem has a black background with a white kidney-shaped teardrop with its point upwards. In contrast, Confederation personnel wear sky-blue tight-fitting uniforms, covering the feet, with long sleeves and a vee-neck. Both crews have space-helmets, the Confederation helmets being longer, silver colored, with an emblem resembling the six-pointed star of David embossed in blue on front. The motif of the six pointed star also appears on the top of the transparent dome of the Confederation craft.

Footnote by Publisher - This unique development may seem bizarre and just too much for even seasoned students of the phenomenon. One must remember however, that Carl van Vlierden was observing this from a "front row seat", and he was no novice at investigating these things. Carl was well aware that Peter was very sceptical of Edwin, while

Edwin at the same time thought he was the only one there with a genuine UFO contact, and it didn't include Peter. They were both amazed by the result. Carl happened to be the lead investigator in both cases and had personal reasons for believing that both were valid despite the feelings of the two contactees. He had spent a great deal of time running down dues that neither of the contactees knew anything about -- yet the UFOnauts in both cases seemed to be quite aware of what he was doing. I am sure that this will not come across too well to anyone who has not patiently investigated a few of these cases for himself. We simply document the event here for your own information. Whether you choose to accept it or not is entirely up to you.

CHAPTER 13

Earth Transmission

In the Confederation, the festival of Nixi Yacandi is the equivalent of our Christmas on Earth. There too it is held in honor of the birth of a Christ-like being. The festival lasts about one week of Earth-time and part of it is spent in prayer and meditation and part in the reunion of families and friends and the exchange of gifts. It is a joyful time for young and old and is centered around the home and family. Relatives and friends visit one another, travelling from one planet to another in the Confederation in large cigar-shaped spacecraft.

In return for the many Christmas greetings which we had received in the past, we at "Q" Base decided to send a goodwill message for the forthcoming Nixi Yacandi season on Koldas. We made a tape-recording on which the four of us, Edwin, Elizabeth, Yvette (my wife) and myself, recorded a short message with musical excerpts taken from an LP record of Handel's "Messiah".

Nixi Yacandi fell in the last week of February and we transmitted our recording on a Friday evening, (February I4th, 1975). This was accomplished by playing the tape through headphones on Edwin after he had been atuned by the usual procedure to the Confederation thought-frequency.

Could more be transmitted through Edwin than just our voices? For some time I had the feeling that the Confederation uses Edwin's eyes as well as his ears. If he could be made to open his eyes while listening to the spoken message, we could each take our turn before our camera, in keeping with the personal message in the recording. To enhance the effect we used candles held in our hands, hoping that Edwin's own image would be transmitted by holding a mirror before him when his turn came to speak.

On Friday evening everything was ready for our transmission to go "on the air". Edwin was tuned in the usual way, and to a gentle verbal request, he opened his eyes. Our Nixi Yacandi message to the Confederation began with the Hallelujah Chorus, "For the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth, hallelujah..."

"This 'Q' Base on the planet Earth calls the Confederation of planets, from Grandor to Siton. Melchor on the perimeter of our solar system, all Astrael-craft and personnel everywhere." As these words faded, the Hallelujah Chorus continued with "He shall reign forever and eve...." So the message continued with music and our personal messages of

goodwill. It closed with the choir singing the last "Amen" from the Oratorio. In conclusion I said a few words of thanks to all those who had made the transmission possible. I then removed the headphones from Edwin and waited...

A few moments later Edwin began to speak. We were in touch with the Astrael-craft which had intercepted our transmission and relayed it to Melchor. "This is Taylanz, my friends, we have received your transmission while we hovered 80 kilometers above your "Q" Base. We thank you. Your message will bring much joy to us all. This craft was a relaystation and I have just heard that Melchor has had good reception and succeeded in making a recording of both voice and picture. I must now return to 535 kilometers altitude and from there, put you in contact with Melchor direct. Please stand by..."

There was a short pause again. Then we were in contact with Melchor. "This is Kashendo from Melchor. On behalf of the personnel of this satellite, I would like to thank you for your Nixi Yacandi message. The method you used was unique, as it enabled us to see and hear all of you. We were very surprised to receive a picture of Edwin during the transmission. I have recorded the sound and picture which will be sent to our Superiors. I am sorry that at present we cannot reciprocate by sending you visual pictures of us, but who knows, this might well happen in time to come."

"Let me now describe some of the events that usually take place during this season. On Koldas there will be an astrael-craft display on a large scale. Divisions from Siton, Koldas, Byronne and Triaxula will take part. Imagine 1,500 large silver discs performing intricate aerobatics in the sky. Valdar will be the leader of this display. He can always be relied upon to spring a surprise or two. The display

will be watched by many thousands of Koldasians, but visitors from other planets will be there also for Koldas is the only planet where this famous display is held."

Kashendo then said that after the Astrael display, festivities would continue for three days and night with the Koldasian cities brightly lit with colored lights. Music and delicatessen to suit all tastes would be available from all over the Confederation. On the fourth day there would be a period of meditation where the population unite in a thanksgiving to the Divine Creator. Then it is time for families and friends to visit one another in their homes. This too is a fairly quiet day, but then the younger generation takes over. Children dressed in colored costumes dance in procession through the flower-decorated streets, while yet more flowers are thrown from the high buildings and Astrael-craft hover over the city trailing bright colored streamers.

Kashendo said that everyone takes a holiday during this season, except those in essential services. He said that in the smaller centers the celebrations are much simpler but that there would be dancing and music everywhere. Each of the planets had their own unique way of spending the holiday and although customs differed, the underlying religious emphasis was the same.

Kashendo then changed the subject and said, "I have before me a report dealing with the launching of 'Project Fireball' by the Confederation. I see that Melchor is to play a key role in this vast operation. Let me explain briefly the purpose of the plan. It is to save as many as possible in the event of a major catastrophe occurring on Earth. This might be a nuclear war or the collision with an asteroid or some other cosmic disaster involving Earth. This includes the approaching embryo sun, Sola Kananda.* (*See Appendix III, Reciprocal Paradoxes, last part.) A

code word has been given should such an emergency occur."

At that instant Kashendo paused. We heard Edwin's dog barking in the back yard. We wondered why the transmission was interrupted. Then he continued, "There is a message just handed to me; please stand by "Q" Base."

The dog continued barking intermittently. While Edwin sat in silence, we looked out of the main window, drawing aside the curtains, but we could see nothing unusual. Then, after a few minutes, Kashendo resumed the thought-transmission through Edwin. "This is Kashendo returning to "Q" Base. We have just received a message From Taylanz, who is still above your home, keeping a dose watch on your surroundings. It appears that you have had a visitor who tried to eavesdrop on your meeting and we think that he must have alerted your dog. There are still some aspects of this project "Fireball" that we do not wish to make public at this time. Therefore, it is best that we now end this transmission. Thank you again for your message for our Nixi Yacandi season. Farewell to you all."

Then, before disconnecting entirely, Taylanz said a few final words, "We have monitored and relayed to Melchor all that took place at 'Q' Base and its immediate vicinity during your transmission. We thank you for your kind wishes and now say farewell."

CHAPTER 14

Project Fireball

In the event of a global catastrophe taking place on earth, the Confederation has devised a rescue plan called "Operation Fireball". Its purpose is to save as many lives as possible in a mass evacuation of those of Earth's inhabitants who

choose of their own free will to leave and be resettled on another planet with similar environmental conditions. Early in 1975 Valdar spoke to us at "Q" Base about the possibility of such a world disaster taking place.* (*In 1975 Dr. Bonnie Marshick, Psychologist, living in Tucson, Arizona, received extensive "automatic typing" transmissions on a "dark sun" approaching our solar system from the direction of Cancer. The work was received in German and she can not speak or read any German. Her terminal stage breast cancer was cured during the automatic typing sessions in her home, in the early morning hours in the dark of night and with no lights.)

He (Valdar) - said, "At present the Earth has two major problems. We have already mentioned Sola Kananda. Who have tried to divert it but without success so far. For the moment, let us ignore this second sun, since there are ways and means of overcoming its effects."

At "Q" Base we first heard about Sola Kananda approaching our solar system in 1973, when Wy-Ora visited at "Q" Base to alert the members. Sola Kananda means a "sun that has not yet flared or blazed", we are told. It is approaching from the constellation of Cancer. As our solar system enters deeper into its sphere of influence, changes in our planetary magnetic fields have from time to time been observed by the Confederation. One of these disturbances reached its peak in June 1975. In the magnetic fields or "tunnels" that connect the planets in our solar system, the two opposing streams of magnetic flux short-circuited. Instead of flowing along the length of the tunnel, in many places they jumped across to the returning stream.

As a result, the magnetic fields lost their continuity and magnetically propelled spacecraft were unable to pass through the normal traffic lanes. We lost contact with those Confederation craft which kept to pre-arranged times of communication with us. But we happened to make contact with a craft which was stranded in orbit around our planet with no power and unable to continue.

"But there is a far more serious problem," Valdar continued, "the nuclear explosions that have occurred in the past in the various regions of your planet, have sent clouds of radiation upwards into your atmosphere and higher regions. This is very serious. Fallout from these explosions is the heavier material that

finds its way downwards. But there are microscopic particles of carbon; minute and invisible to the eye, which are blown high up into the ionosphere. These particles are so light that they do not return to the Earth but remain up there. In addition there is air pollution. Over the years, carbon particles from many terrestrial sources such as industry, fires and so on, have also collected at these higher altitudes where they remain and mix with the radioactive carbon particles. Here a reaction has been brought about by the radiation of your sun which has now created an inflammable and explosive layer around your planet. Do you realize what this could mean?"

Valdar stressed again the seriousness of this matter. "Yes, solar radiation has now created an inflammable ionosphere around the Earth. These layers have become impregnated with various forms of carbon, dispersed in clouds over large areas of many thousands of miles."

"This has also brought about temperature changes in some areas. Although the sun's rays can still filter through them, some regions are becoming warmer while others are becoming colder. But the greatest danger is the explosion of nuclear warheads in or near this inflammable region! On a few occasions already, guided missiles with explosive warheads have been stopped by us and the mechanism rendered harmless. The purpose of these missiles was to explode nuclear devices high above your planet. If this inflammable layer were ever ignited, your planet could become a ball of fire!"

Obviously, Valdar was deeply concerned for the safety of the population of Earth. He continued, "If you detonated a bomb of a certain strength, or if a nuclear war broke out on Earth, the whole planet could eventually burn up. If there is anything that we of the Confederation have succeeded in doing on earth, it is to instill a healthy respect in the minds of your military' and government leaders of such a calamity being touched off by a high level test or a nuclear war. But some irresponsible leader might start a conflict which might escalate."

He paused, then continued, "There is a planet in the constellation (you call) Cetus which destroyed itself thousands of years ago. It can still be seen from earth: today it looks like a red giant and is now at its brightest. At the time, that planet in Cetus was at the same stage as Earth is at present. They

exploded a nuclear device high above their surface. We think it is possible that Earth could suffer a similar fate."

"Operation Fireball" had been conceived and implemented by the Superiors of the Confederation. It could be put into action for Earth or any other planet should the need arose for an emergency mass evacuation. Specially trained crews with craft are permanently on standby on each of the Confederation planets to respond immediately to a Fireball emergency situation anywhere.

Valdar continued, "They all respond to a code word to alert them. High above Earth, the Confederation has placed many artificial satellites in orbit to monitor those critical regions. Equipped with sensitive instruments and warning devices, these satellites could be great lifesavers for the population of Earth. If the inflammable layers were ignited, a warning signal would be relayed by radio transmitters via booster stations to Melchor, which as you know is on the perimeter of your solar system."

"Melchor will be a vital link in 'Operation Fireball'. An emergency code will be relayed via the Confederation thought-communication system to all the planets in the Confederation. Before all the inflammable material could burn, quick thinking and fast action by the rescue teams, who would come in the thousands, might save and evacuate at least a part of the population We estimate that it would take several more days for the fire to spread to all the flammable layers around Earth and we hope that in such an event most of the worlds population could be evacuated, though there is possibility that in certain areas some of them may be lost. Without this rescue plan, the Confederation would not be able to do much for your planet in such an emergency, which could happen at any time."

"Initially 'Operation Fireball' was set in motion about twelve years ago (1963). But where to take the population of Earth? that was the problem. Heeding the warning indicated by the planet in Cetus, a suitable home had to be found and prepared for the Confederation. An expedition was organized and a planet was found which resembled Earth in many ways. It has the same atmosphere and ground conditions and this new young planet was named EPICOT. Cities were planned and houses were built and laid out in spacious

suburbs. Each house was placed on an acre of ground and the building and gardens styled on the pattern of those on Earth. At present (1975) these garden cities on Epicot have reached the stage where much of Earth's population could be accommodated... Artificial holding planets such as Triton have been built and placed in orbit... We have had previous experience in the mass evacuation of a population from a planet in distress," Valdar added.

To the question of where such a mass evacuation had taken place, Valdar replied that Mars in our solar system was one! Apparently a disastrous war had broken out on Mars devastating the planet to such an extent that life was no longer possible on its surface... He said... "Yes, Mars... the destruction of the Red Planet. I will ask Zyloo to give you a special transmission on Mars. How the planet became uninhabitable and how the population had to start life again elsewhere. Their new planet is called Siton and is now a thriving part of the Confederation.

Valdar kept his word and on June 4th, 1975, we received a radio transmission, but not by Zyloo. This came from Atra, a Koldasian who spoke English very well... He said,"Valdar has asked me to contact you and tell you of the destruction of the red Planet, Mars. It was intended that Zyloo, who himself happens to be a descendent of the ancient Martian race, should give you the story. But he is at present on a mission which has taken him away. But I have been given all the facts as recorded in the memory banks or archives on Grandor. Even in ancient times Mars was called the 'god of war' and rightly so for it was indeed a warlike planet. Its present desolate appearance is the result of nuclear warfare which brought life on the surface to an end. Our scientists are of the opinion that Mars is now slowly recovering its balance or equilibrium and one day it will again be able to support life as it did in the past."

Atra then briefly sketched the early history of the race that once inhabited Mars. Where the Martians came from was only later explained. He described Mars as a thriving planet in spite of its meager water resources. It never had the seas and oceans of Earth, but almost waterless encircling deserts with the inevitable dust-storms, which divided Mars into two inhabitable regions. These were centered around the two poles... The Martian civilization was therefore divided into two sections, the North and the South, each with its own cities, industry and agriculture however there were distinct differences between them. The North had more abundant water and more fertile soil

yielding better harvests. The South was rich in minerals and metals, and their industry and technology outstripped these developments in the North. The South also developed space travel earlier, and although they did not travel deeply into space, they did travel to the two moons. Eventually intense rivalry and friction developed between these two regions. The South, the more aggressive, developed atomic power before the North, and a struggle for control of the whole planet developed. The Northemers feared their opponents' superior weapons and an arms race was the result which turned into an explosive situation when the South gained complete control of the two moons from where guided missiles were trained on the North."

"Then one terrible night," continued Atra, "the Southnation struck!" A giant warhead containing missiles, each of which was capable of destroying an area of at least 160 kilometers in diameter, was launched from one of the moons. More missiles were launched from the other moon. It was almost total destruction for the North and the South thought they had triumphed. But somehow an unexpected chain reaction exploded large stocks of such weapons which the South had stored. As the giant arsenals exploded, shock after shock rocked the planet. Fires started by the devastation raged for weeks. When these died down the greater ordeal began for those who survived the initial blasts. Radiation killed many, and more died from starvation as the food and water supplies were contaminated. Then intense radiation storms scarred the planet, searing its surface.

"The handful of survivors, shocked and stunned by the ghastly ordeal, then began 'Operation Survival'. All they could do at the time was to go underground -beneath the surface to escape the poisons of destructive radiation. Settlements, and later cities, were built below the surface and power was generated to illuminate the underground cities. Food was grown underground in sealed transparent containers to prevent contamination. The entire underground world was sealed off from the surface of the planet."

Atra said that due to these new conditions the Martian race changed and a new subterranean civilization emerged. What had been the surface was left to the elements and the harsh atmospheric conditions which changed the face of Mars to that which man on earth sees today. The devastating dust-storms which now rage there have long since erased all traces of the ancient Martian civilizations. In the polar regions, the large icecaps disappeared although there

is still a certain amount of frost. After many generations of subterranean existence, it seemed that human beings could adapt to the dire environmental conditions with scant food and water supplies. But the pressure of increasing population forced their leaders to look for a new planet.

New space vehicles, capable of entering deep space, had been developed and exploratory expeditions were launched in all directions. Atra said that Earth too was considered. They marvelled at our planet, the green plains and hills and the mountains and... all that water! But they decided to continue their search and after seven years, with the help of the Confederation, a virgin planet was found. It was named Siton, the planet of hope.

"Imagine people who have never seen rain, clouds and the blue sky above," Atra continued. "What an experience it must have been for them to walk on their new planet and feel for the first time the warmth of their sun and the blessings of rain. They could plant seed in good soil and harvest fruit and vegetables, and cereals they had never tasted before! Children playing in the light of their own sun. Truly this could only be a gift from the Divine One. The Martian, or Sitonian, civilization which survived and which prospers today, is one where the word 'war' still conjures up memories of a tragic past. They have realized the importance of living in peace. They have no monetary system. Trading is by barter, as they are now part of the large Confederation. Their craft travel the magnetic fields and they are now at peace with all the planets. On Earth, you have reached the nuclear age, the power of destruction you now posses could very well destroy this beautiful planet of yours.

"Why destroy a young planet which still has 500 million years to go....? Why destroy yourselves? The Confederation earnestly asks you to change your ways and live in peace. The key to the harnessing of universal power is harmony, goodwill, peace... You may find this hard to accept, but it is the truth. *Not the energy from the atom!..."*

CHAPTER 15

Earth Rescue

During the period when the severe magnetic disturbance interfered with Confederation contact with "Q" Bases on Earth, an unexpected interlude occurred. The magnetic storm within our solar system started on the 24th of June 1975, and ended about nine months later. But on the evening of the 27th, we at "Q" Base were not aware that anything was amiss and we expected a routine transmission. After Edwin was put into a receiving condition, instead of hearing Valdar or one of the others, we heard, to our astonishment, words in a strange language

.....

"Kasiendo... Katauw, viso, viso.. .kiaka, kiaka...

Sianda katauw, sivi kiaka kanando .....

Viaka, viaka..."

We were rather taken aback by this, as we usually heard the English language, and a reply in English did nothing to stern the torrent of strange words.

"Viso kialda katauw, visi kiaka kasalundo katauw, si ..... Kialda, kialda..."

It sounded like a plaintive cry for help. The last two words were familiar. We knew "Ceto Kialda" to mean "emergency people". What was the emergency?

As I knew no other words, I replied with "Ceto kial da". The response was immediate.

"Ceto Kialda vasito... lomo saviendo ka katoto gownowloaka soto... Ceto."

The speaker paused as if waiting for a reply, then continued with,

"Ceto, ceto, kialda, kialda..."

If only we had some idea of whom we were in contact with. I said, "Please tell us your name." The reply came immediately, "Eeso... Eeso." I continued, "Greetings, Eeso. This is Confederation "Q" Base. What is the emergency?"

Was he getting the drift of what I was saying? Apparently not, for he continued with another string of strange words.

"Eeso, kialda kariendo kasa isiata pasendo kakau kararando cackaulo Eeso..Liendo Confederation... Confederation Eeso."

I tried again, "Eeso of the Confederation. We greet you from "Q" Base. Try again... in English. What is the emergency? What emergency?

"Ikaka sidio visa liso kiando... Confederation. Wait, wait..."

After a few minutes, we heard Eeso say, "Speaking.. Confederation Planet... Kialda... speaking... through... interpreter. Understand ..... a computer is interpreting. we ar.... in great danger... Emergency... Earthman, Emergency!"

Was the emergency connected with "project Fireball" I asked. "No... not Project Fireball... Craft... our craft... .... standby, Earthman."

There was another pause, then Eeso continued, "Now the computer is better adjusted to take our conversation. Earthman, do you hear me? This is my emergency. For some time we have been circling your planet. We are unable to accelerate beyond your planet because of magnetic turbulence. Emergency, Earthman. We will be shortly doomed."

"Is there anything we can do?" I asked.

"Yes... there are solar energy batteries at "A" Base. They have also a telephone. Pass on as soon as possible the code letters. We have only just sufficient solar energy left to remain in a stable position with this craft for one and a half Earth days. Our transmitters are without power. All this is due to the magnetic disturbance. If we do not receive assistance... in two days we will perish."

I assured Eeso that we would deal with the matter immediately. He replied, "I... thank you. That is really all that is needed. At "A" Bas., they have in their posession a small space-craft, and if they bring us fresh solar batteries, I could leave this orbit."

I asked Eeso if he knew where Valdar was at that moment.

"Valdar is on Melchor. Koldasian-craft are unable to reach this planet due to this magnetic disturbance in your solar system. On Melchor, which is on the perimeter of your solar system, are all the Confederation craft. We cannot land as this craft is too large. It is eight (of your) kilometers in length. On board we have 400 students and personnel. We come from Carmel, a planet in the Confederation."

I then inquired how long he had been in that predicament and how he happened to be there with 400 students.

"We came from Cialdar and are heading for Kopone, and the magnetic field goes through your solar system. At this moment we are stranded in this orbit 27,000 kilometers above Earth. We cannot escape the gravitational attraction of your planet. If we fall, the whole world shall know. You will see us fall! The last transmission from the Confederation was five days ago. Nothing since then. You see radio transmissions are not possible with all the turbulence such as we have now. Even 'thought' transmissions are difficult. There is a short-circuit in the magnetic channels and we are cut-off and in free fall. No Astrael-craft can reach us from Melchor because of the magnetic turbulence which causes violent buffering to the craft, even in those fields which are still passable. The only hope we have now is the craft at 'A' Base on earth..... for days I have tried to make contact. We have seen many rotations of your planet. But now at last, I am fortunate indeed to have made contact with a 'Q' Base."

Conversation was now much easier and Eeso sounded greatly relieved. He continued, "It is cold here, Earth-man... cold! The students are on an educational tour. We have enough food and water, but it is cold. I must ration the energy we have left for heating. So, please contact 'A' Base as soon as possible. "A" Base is, according to my records here, 72 kilometers from your position there. I know that there will be someone there now, because for the past days all 'A' Bases have been on the alert. Only the craft at these 'A' Bases can recharge the solar energy cells."

"I have never been to Earth," Eeso continued, "I have passed many times. It is a lovely and beautiful planet. One day, I hope to come. The students I have on board are from many different planets. They are training for pilots, communicators, navigators... This is the final part of their training period. They are very young and I am very tired..."

I succeeded in passing the message of the stricken craft to "A" Base about half an hour after we finished our thought-communication with Eeso. The person answering my telephone call gave his name as Gerry. He assured me that he would act on my message immediately. With our mission completed for the moment, we waited for two days to make contact again with the huge craft. The magnetic disturbances are natural phenomena according to the Confederation, which may occur at intervals of ten to twelve years.

On Sunday evening, June 29th, 1975, we were ready to make contact with Eeso at the appointed hour of eight o'clock. As he came through he again

poured out a torrent of words in the strange tongue. He sounded much more cheerful and confident and we presumed that he must have received the assistance he had asked for.

There was a brief pause, then he said, "Greetings people of Earth. We are happy that you at 'Q' Base relayed my message to 'A' Base. It saved the lives of all these students, my personnel and myself. Thank you indeed. Other 'Q' Bases were alerted but they were unable to help. These 'Q' Bases were in other countries, some too far away from 'A' Bases. Atra, from your 'A' Base is no longer there. All Confederation personnel have been evacuated from there. They are on Melchor at present waiting to return at first opportunity. It is the same with all the other 'A' Bases on your planet. Earth personnel are now in charge of them. Earthman Gerry arrived in a scout craft with the solar energy cells. He has already returned. But we must still be careful with the magno-solar energy supply. This craft is an old model, not like the latest Corynthian type which is much more efficient in the use of energy. I made a big mistake! I should not have ventured into this system at all. I was warned by Melchor not to enter it. You see, the magnetic fields are very deceiving. At the first all was well. Then the field in front and the in behind suddenly became very turbulent... Then as we began to run out of power, the large craft control system failed and we began to tumble in space. But we are happy now and soon hope to leave this orbit. We are just waiting for the turbulence to subside sufficiently to give us a good chance to leave. It is the worst magnetic storm for a long time.

"If I cannot leave within a week," Eeso continued, "I will have to land in one of your seas. It must be sufficiently deep to allow this craft to settle on the bottom. Emergency escape compartments will then take the students and personnel to the surface with cables. Then 'Q' Bases equipped with sea-going craft will take our people to shore. But I do not want to do this unless it is absolutely necessary."

At our request, Eeso told us more about his enormous spacecraft. "It is round like a long cylinder, eight kilometers in length and one and a half kilometers in circumference (.48 kilometers in diameter). This craft is

called Kalsando, but this model is not often used these days. Sitonians have a craft very similar to this one, but not as large, although more powerful."

"For the last two days we have observed earth from this altitude," said Eeso. "Now that we have power again to operate equipment and instruments for close observation, we have taken a closer look at your planet. I must say it is a beautiful planet! It does not seem possible from here that there is an almost constant struggle for power with war and bloodshed taking place in many areas of this jewel of a planet... but the evidence is there for all of us to see! For the students it has been a most valuable experience... I gave them a lecture about Earthmen, and I told them of Edwin and all of you at 'Q' Base. The students are very interested and agree that this has been a valuable experience. I told them how Edwin had been trained by Koldasians since a small boy.* (*This is the first indication in this manuscript that Edwin has been observed and prepared for these contacts longer than he remembers.)

... I would like to thank you for what you have done for this carrier. Your names I have put in the log. Gerry' s name is also entered...

.My superiors will read this log. I will leave now. Koran Seka -- this means, 'We will meet again'."

CHAPTER 16

Earthbase Compromised.

On the 9th of July, six days after we had bid farewell to Eeso and his 400 students, we four at "Q" Base met for our usual routine thought-transmission. We wondered if there was any Confederation craft we might contact for news of Eeso ‘s progress or, with luck, we might make contact with Eeso himself while in orbit.

Unthinking, I decided to use another type of hypnosis to put Edwin in a receptive state. Instead of the usual method of playing the special sounds given by Valdar through the headphones, I used the conventional induction method. I stood in front of him after he was seated in his usual armchair and to my satisfaction, Edwin soon responded to my voice and was relaxed with closed eyes.

Thinking he was now well "tuned in", I called Eeso. "'Q' Base calling Commander Eeso..."

I repeated this call several times, but Edwin remained silent. We decided to try the Confederation base on Venus. "Calling Venus. This is 'Q' Base calling Confederation base on planet Venus..."

Suddenly Edwin began to speak. He spoke softly, "Friend..."

"Greetings. Is that Commander Eeso?" I asked.

"No... a friend."

"May we have your name?" I asked.

"Goldar." The reply came instantly.

"Are you from the Confederation of Twelve Planets?" I asked.

"Y-yes," came his reply.

The word "yes" was uttered in two syllables, the first sound deeper than the second. This was definitely not the style of conversation we were used to and it began to worry me. However, having started with this mysterious Goldar, I decided to get to the bottom of it.

"We were hoping to contact Commander Eeso in his space-carrier Kalsando. Can you perhaps tell us where he is?"

"No, I do not know where he is."

After a moment. "What is your location?" I asked.

"In orbit around our planet Earth?" I asked.

"No... On your planet."

This surprised me. Goldar continued smoothly, "Why do you call Confederation Base on Venus?"

I told Goldar about the magnetic disturbance and how Eeso got into trouble and managed to escape toward Venus.

"I have heard about these people of the Confederation, but I do not know where they are," said Goldar. He paused and then continued, "Where are you speaking from?"

I replied, "We are speaking from 'Q' Base. It is on the continent of Africa, somewhere near a city called Durban. Where are you speaking from, Goldar?"

"Not too far ...y..." Goldar said vaguely.

"Are you at an 'A' Base?" I asked.

"'A' Base? No, where is 'A' Base?"

"About 50 kilometers from us," I replied.

"And what is 'Q' Base?" Goldar inquired?

"It is a base of the Confederation of Planets," I said. "But who are you Commander Goldar? Are you in a physical body?"

"Yes," he replied. "But I would like to know where 'Q' Base is."

"This is 'Q' Base. It is in Durban," I said.

"What do you do at 'Q' Base?" Goldar queried.

"We communicate with the Confederation."

"And at the 'A' Base?" Goldar persisted.

"'A' Base is a special base."

Suddenly there was a rapid question in a changed voice from Edwin's lips. "Who is this speaking through Edwin?"

There was a pause and the question was repeated.

Before I could answer, Goldar said, "This is Goldar speaking through Edwin."

The new voice said, "This is Gerry to Goldar. I order you to be gone and that you no longer are to speak through this person."

In the silence that followed, I said, "Gerry!... Are we speaking to you now?"

"You are...."

"Good evening, Gerry, are we glad to make contact with you!"

"Carl, I don't know what is going on but maybe you can fill me in."

"We intended to contact Eeso, but seem to have got Goldar instead. Do you know this person called Goldar?"

"I don't know him, but I suspect that he is not of the Confederation. How long did you have this conversation with him?"

"For a few minutes," I replied.

"He was obviously trying to obtain the location of 'Q' and 'A' Base out of you. I would not be surprised if he is from the North polar region. Anyway, I was expecting you this evening. The method you used to get Edwin into trance is like an 'open house'. It can be overheard by others! That is why we use the other method, using the sounds to induce the receptive state. You know the recorded method we have*. (*Method instituted by Valdar in 1974.)

"Yes," I said, "We tried this method as an alternative so that in case of an emergency, when no taperecorder is available or no domestic power to activate it, we can still communicate."

"Well, I don't think they can do any harm now... they are bound to be listening still, but this is like a party line, ** Gerry said. (**Party line: A word peculiar to southern Africa meaning a telephone number shared by more than one person, where the call is distinguished by the number or length of the rings. All members on that line, unfortunately, can also listen in on the call.)

"We are still concerned about Eeso. Can you talk to us about him?" I asked.

"Eeso is fine. They reached Venus and their craft is now in orbit. The students have been taken to the surface. There is still a skeleton staff of personnel on the carrier, but otherwise all is well." Gerry stopped, sighed and added, "I do not want to say much about the other matter at the moment. Our eavesdroppers are no doubt rejoicing because the Confederation are no longer here due to the magnetic disturbance. They have a free hand at the moment, unfortunately. So I would only say that conditions are very much the same, but shortly there may be an improvement. That's all I will say at the moment."

"Yes, I understand," I said. "Gerry, can we change to the Confederation thought-frequency, so that we can talk more freely?"

Gerry agreed and Edwin was returned and after explaining the situation to him, he was again induced into a state of trance, but this time by getting him to listen through the headphones to the special recorded sounds. As soon as he was ready, I called Gerry and he responded immediately.

NOTE-This concept of an adversary runs all through our literature, both popular and religious, and metaphysical as well. We see it in our mythologies and religions, and our histories are filled with it. It frequently turns up in extensive UFO contact cases where the contact is sustained and dialogue develops. We see it in nature all around us. Perhaps all evolution is simply the

outworking of these opposites. Nothing seems immune and possibly it is never overcome. It has not seemed to stop the progress of those more advanced than we. In addition to this a slightly different, though not new, dimension is added in this report by the concept of counterpart opposites in anti-matter and different time. Maybe even this natural opposite is what gives rise to the adversary nature of conscious life throughout all being in time and space.

"We can talk freely now," he said.

"This has been an education for me. I don't think I gave away anything of importance, but we all suspect now that Goldar was connected with the Outer Worlds," I said.

"Ah yes, one has to be very careful. These blighters wait for an opportunity like this... that's why the Koldasians are using this method of trance, induced by these strange sounds. This is safe because it is on a very high frequency of thought vibration; much higher than the usual. Many so-called mediums get involved with these characters who have a free hand on this planet at this moment. They are tearing around in a frenzy now because our Koldasian friends can't reach us during this magnetic upheaval. We don't know how long this is going to last. Melchor has already been moved to further out from this solar system and communication with them is very erratic. So it is now a matter of waiting for the conditions to return to normal."

"We are just standing by here at 'A' Base. There is nothing to do. The Astrael-craft we have here is the only remaining link with the Confederation and we can not afford anything to happen to it. Then there is the energy position. You see, Eeso has our spare batteries and the only remaining cells are those in the craft. We are therefore cranking the hangar doors by hand. Fortunately there is a manual mechanism to open and close these doors but normally they are power-operated. So we are carefully conserving our energy supply. On the communications side, things are quiet now. We usually handle between 35 and 40 transmissions a day, but there is nothing at present."

To our question if he was by himself at "A" Base, Gerry replied, "No, there's the owner of the farm and two others. Four of us in all. We are all on stand-by. At all the other 'A' Bases it is much the same."

"Has this kind of magnetic disturbance ever happened before?" I asked.

"Not in my lifetime," said Gerry. "I have been told it has in the past, but I don't think there were any 'A' Bases in those days. For us, it is something new. Occasionally, there are minor disturbances which are not too serious. These are like our electrical storms. But this latest disturbance is on a bigger scale extending through our whole solar system. It has virtually cut us off from the surrounding space, isolating us very effectively."

"What about the craft from the North polar regions?" we asked.

"These craft are normally bell-shaped or mushroom-shaped and are usually very small. They don't carry more than a few crew. They have no large craft and they are not propelled by the magnetic fields. They use some electric turbo-propulsion system, therefore they cant really venture very far out into Outer Space, but they do cause mischief in certain areas on our planet."

"Have you come across this Goldar before, or do you think this might be a fictitious name?" I asked.

"I have not heard the name before; it is hard to say. Normally they don 't venture into Africa; it is a little far from home for them. They seem to prefer the cooler regions and isolated areas which are densely covered by vegetation. Their craft are not reliable and they seem to have to stop after traveling a few hundred kilometers, probably to regenerate power and then take off again. It is hard to say what they are after. The Koldasians are well aware of them and their activities but I'm told not to be too concerned about these people. Apparently they are a dying race. They have caused disturbances in the past and even bloodshed but they normally keep to themselves and are rarely seen. The people who have seen them are very fortunate if they get back home, for they have been known to abduct persons who are never seen again."

"What would happen if there were a Fireball emergency now that 'A' Base is only on stand-by," I asked.

"Well, this is a dangerous situation at the moment. If anything of that nature were to happen, well... I'm afraid there would be nothing we could do.

You see, this is one set of circumstances where, unfortunately, the whole rescue operation will have to be abandoned. During the magnetic disturbances there is simply nothing that can be done. Unfortunately the Koldasians have to rely on magnetic fields for power and mobility. Their craft are at present useless in our solar system."

"As we are talking to you now, Gerry, there is another question we have. How did you become involved with the Confederation. How did it all start for you?"

"Well, as you all know, my name is Gerry. I was adopted by the owner of this farm. My parents died in a motorcar accident when I was seven years old. After I completed my schooling" -- he mentioned a well-known boys' college in Natal, South Africa -- "I was trained by the Confederation. This is now my work. This is what I do for a living. We also do some farming..."

"Yes, we heard about your cabbages from Eeso," we said, laughing.

"That was an oversight on my part. I didn't realize that they do not have cooking facilities on these craft. All their food is pre-cooked..."

"Nevertheless, it was thoughtful of you to take food to the marooned craft."

Asked if he was married, he told us no. We suggested that he might be too young to marry, but he said that he would be 33 years old that coming November. To this he added, "I should have been going for a trip to Salamia at that time, but with the magnetic disturbance I'm not so sure now."

We asked him if he had ever been there before and if he would like to stay there for good.

"Yes, I go every year for three weeks. It took me a while to get used to the space-travel, but after a few journeys one gets used to it. Yes, I would like to stay on Salamia. But I have been told that I will soon go to Koldas; it all depends on circumstances now."

"What an experience such a journey to the antimatter Universe must be," I said.

"Yes, I'm very fortunate," he said. "I am here with my adopted father. It's a wonderful life; we don't need anything or want anything and we have lots of freedom. We can come and go as we like, but we are also kept very busy."

"What is Eeso like?" I asked.

"Eeso comes from a planet in the Confederation that is really on a younger scale of evolution. It is called ***Carmel***. I would guess that their scale of evolution is about the same level as we have reached here on Earth at present. One might say that they are somewhat rough and ready but they are really good people."

We asked Gerry if he had a good view of the craft and was it really as big as he said it was.

"Oh yes, it is a gigantic craft! You could not miss it. It ‘s one of the old type cruisers. They are not as capable as the latest types, but they can still do the job. I have never seen one of these before. The Sitonians have the newer model which is far more compact and not as large, yet more spacious in many other ways."

We continued talking about various other things for another ten minutes and then ended our thought-contact.

The next time we heard Gerry's voice, the circumstances at "A" Base had changed drastically.

CHAPTER 17

Earthbases Evacuated

“Magnetism is the lifeblood of the Universe," said Valdar. "To travel from our Confederation to Earth, we use the network of magnetic fields. Without using fuels or propellants, we take advantage of the natural currents in the field and our craft flow along with it -- like a ship in full sail before a trade wind."

From June 1975 to March 1976 a severe disturbance occurred in the magnetic fields in our solar system. Confederation spacetravellers reported buffeting and effects similar to air-pockets in the magnetic "tunnels" which connect the planets. During a magnetic storm, these tunnels often break off completely, leaving two stumps ending with a U-turn of the two opposing streams of magnetic force lines.

We at "Q" Base heard of the consequences of the magnetic breakdown on a tape-recording we received from Gerry of "A" Base which arrived by unseen messenger in September, 1975. On it was an urgent message to all "A" Bases on Earth which Gerry managed to record. The message was marred by crackling and atmospherics. Reception conditions

must have been very poor at the time. The voice said that his name was Cedalda, controller of the main communication centre of the capital city of Scilyn. He said that he was transmitting on the Koldasian frequency 119 and that he had an urgent message to relay from Grandor.

"This is a directive from the Superiors of Grandor to all operational 'A' Bases on Earth," Cedalda began. "Activities at all 'A' Bases must stop immediately! No more patrols are to be made in the operational area assigned to your base. All operations must stop now!"

It was an insistent message and he continued, "We are very distressed by your reports of a military attack on one of our A - Bases! We have always regarded the nation responsible for this attack to be our friend. ... We are astonished that those who pledged their good will and loyalty have struck at our base at a time like this when we are handicapped by the magnetic disturbance in your solar system! Do not communicate with the attacking forces or anyone. There will be strict radio silence between the 'A' Bases from now on. Should another attack be made on an 'A' Base, the other four Astraelcraft will come to its aid without delay. Only during such an emergency may the radio silence be broken. But do not, I repeat do not negotiate with anyone at all.

"Should an Astrael-craft be in danger of capture, do not hesitate to destroy the craft and your base. I

repeat, do not hesitate to destroy the Astrael-craft. This is a strict instruction from Grandor. Your base is, as you know, equipped with a device capable of destroying it from a safe distance. You know how to operate this device; do not hesitate to use it! Should any of the Astrael-craft fall into the hands of those who pretend to be our friends, woe betide Earth. These craft would certainly be mis-used. Therefore, do not hesitate to destroy your scout-craft. In the meantime, we have sent a carrier-craft to Earth from this communications Center in Scilyn. In a few weeks it will reach your planet and on arrival will go into orbit, 9600 kilometers above your surface. An elliptical orbit will be chosen to encompass all A- Bases on Earth. The Astraelcraft which you have at the five 'A' Bases will be flown by remote control to this carrier."

"Valdar will be in charge and he will give you precise instructions when he arrives in orbit. No further details will be given in this transmission as there is a possibility that this could be overheard. Your Koldasian radio-receivers must be tuned to the emergency frequency as from this moment. We know that this frequency is safe. We hope that all will be well until the carrier arrives over your planet. It will take a few weeks for this carrier to traverse the last stage of its journey through your solar system, as only rocket propulsion can be used

there because of the magnetic disturbance."

Cedalda spoke sternly as he dealt with the grim reality that faced all 'A' base personnel in their isolation. He then ended his message.

"We know it has been a trying and dangerous time for all of you at 'A' Bases. We thank you for your dedication and loyalty and we hope all will be well until the carrier arrives. 'Til then, may the Divine One keep you safe, A-Base pilots who fly the skies by night! We also thank the 'Q' Bases for the work they are doing. We know that this is not the end! *The Confederation has been on Earth for many thousands of years* and many people are still loyal to the Confederation. We would not abandon them..."

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In a tape-recorded talk, a scientist* (*Muhutani, scientist on Epicot translating data from the memory banks for "Q" Base, August 29th, 1978.) - on Epicot tells the story

of how a fleet of Starships set forth a very long time ago from Grandor, the mother planet, on a voyage of exploration. These spacecraft left their native Universe and crossed the void that separates it from our Universe. It was a triumph for the Grandorians who found the passage to another Universe. The passage a vast magnetic field--links two pear-shaped Universes (of opposite polarity) together while they slowly rotate in opposite directions. The narrow pear-shaped ends point at each other and both Universes are encompassed by a barrier -- an event horizon. *These barriers, he explained, do not allow anything to escape from within the Universe. Even light rays are held back.*

The greatest contribution to this break-through was made by the designers and builders of the remarkable Starships which were the first time machines made. These craft could bypass the velocity of light and the escape velocity of a Universe, *blend with the fluid-flowing flux of a magnetic field where time flows in reverse, and pass out of that dimension and into another*. Congealing out of the fluid state flux upon arrival in the new space-time environment, the polarity of the atomic structure of men and craft is reversed. This fleet of starships explored the newly found Universe. They charted and measured the magnetic fields; a vast web that is now their highway and byway for space exploration.

Then came their first big discovery! These explorers in their starships

found our Universe to be a close copy of their own. As a mirror of the opposite matter Universe from whence they came, every solar system and planet had its replica in the Universe they had come to explore. But at the heart of their journey was the search for life. Human life!

When they discovered Earth, they found a primitive human race on the verge of extinction. This unexpected discovery spread like wildfire to all the planets of the Confederation. Few other planets inhabited by humans like us were encountered by these visitors. In contrast - known parts of the other matter Universe had two major civilizations; those of the Confederation with one race inhabiting an empire of 12 planets, and the Outer Worlds - with 27 planets having several races and other smaller civilizations.

Back on Grandor, Superiors and scientists of the Confederation deliberated the predicament(vanskelig situasjon) of the primitive race on Earth. The inviolate universal principle of non-intervention with the natural progress of young planets was uppermost in their minds. Then, evolved Masters from the Third Universe recommended that the struggling race on Earth be given assistance...

Willing settlers from Grandor came in Starships bringing their civilization with them. **This race made its first appearance on Earth**

1,300,000 years ago. They built an ideal community with the aid of the Confederation on an island continent they called Muriel or "Land of Enchantment". This civilization flourished for 500 years.

Then gradually the change came. The citizens of Muriel wanted to be independent from the Confederation which was so distant. All Grandorian Superiors were withdrawn and the name Muriel was changed to Atlantis. Then separate states were formed. All was well at first while they still followed the way of life of the Confederation. But gradually quarrels arose among the separate states and the Confederation was called in to arbitrate.

To add to the misfortunes of the Grandorian colony in Atlantis, their colony was slowly sinking. The Confederation, concerned with the turn of events, commenced an evacuation program. Many chose to return to their home-planet in the anti-matter Universe. Others preferred to be resettled in the newer colonies. One of the most prominent was Egypt, where pyramids were strategically placed in the geographic centre of the land surface of the planet. Mars was an inhabited planet in those days and many ex-Atlanteans were settled there by Starship. But the majority of them perished when their continent sank with a suddenness which surprised even the Superiors of the Confederation.

For millenia, colonization of Earth and Mars continued with the blessing

of the Superiors of the Confederation and the Third Universe. But there were many disappointments.

There, in the mists of antiquity, orbited a jewel of a planet -- Earth, cradling a precious spark of evolving life -- frail and unique.

A virile new evolved race was brought to Earth. Yet ... somehow, mysteriously, it failed. Mars was devastated by a nuclear conflict and Earth became a planet torn by war and strife. The survivors of the Mars holocaust had to be evacuated, leaving a lifeless hulk as a warning to mankind on Earth. And Earth too may be in jeopardy; a new planet had to be found. **This second earth is Epicot**. A young virgin planet in another solar system in our galaxy. Epicot now waits for the day when Earth too may have to be evacuated.

* * *

The abortive armed attack on the "A" Base took place in and deserts of Nevada. Although later it was denied that it was an attack, just manoeuvers. The beleaguered "A" Base was presented with an ultimatum!

The principal demands were:

1. All five "A" Bases on Earth to surrender to the military forces.

2. All military information in their possession to be handed over.

3. All patrols with the Astrael scoutcraft to cease immediately.

4. All equipment at the "A" Bases to be handed over.

5. All in-coming radio-transmissions to be recorded and surrendered.

6. An official representing the four countries, is to be stationed at the "A" Bases.

France expressed concern that one of the "A" Bases might fall into the hands of Russia, although there were none behind the Iron Curtain. South Africa, Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe), Japan and China remained neutral over these demands, and one of these countries protested about the warlike measures taken and also voted to retain the "A" Base in its territory. (Remember that these discussions were hold in the highest secrecy, and nothing of/on these ET-bases were betrayed outside the small special military/security circles, where the

different contries collaborates in deep secretiveness. R.ø. -comment).

The situation remained tense until the space-carrier arrived in orbit to remove the five Astrael scout-craft -- the bone of contention.

In a later tape-recording Gerry sent us, he told us how the drama ended. He said, "This will be the last recording I shall make on this farm. Let me hasten to explain. We have just received a transmission from the expected carrier-craft. We are to abandon this Base as soon as they have taken our scoutcraft on board. When all the craft on Earth are safely on board the carrier, a Corynthian will be sent to pick up my father, mother, brother, sister and myself. Apparently, that is what the Superiors have decided.

"All the equipment of this A - Base has been dismantled and placed aboard the scoutcraft. We watched the craft leave under remote control and we are now waiting to be evacuated, probably this evening. It is now ten o'clock in the morning. This farm was leased to us and the owners have been advised it will no longer be needed (to be leased). Other "A" Bases have also been closed down in a similar way. As for the farm, we are all going to miss this place very much for it has meant a great deal to us. We enjoyed every moment working the farm. There is a lot that we can't take with us. Nevertheless, there is a new life ahead for all of us."

"Well, my friends at "Q Base", I thought I should make this recording and explain our circumstances to you.

There is also a copy of a strata-recording on this tape which came some time after the scoutcraft left. It is a message from Valdar who is in command of the long-distance carrier. As for all our friends in Natal, I am not saying farewell, but cheerio, for the time being.... I'm quite certain it will be for a short time. Then we will be in contact with each other in one form or another. I will speak to you again as soon as it is possible."

We have not heard from Gerry again. We learned that he and his family are on Epicot and that they are all well. After Gerry 's message followed the transmission he copied from the carrier.

"I am Valdar. This is a transmission for all 'A' Base personnel. All Astrael scoutcraft are now safely aboard this carrier. Mission accomplished... thanks to all 'A' Bases personnel. We will now proceed with the evacuation of all 'A' Base complements. We want you all and your families to stand by and prepare for immediate evacuation. You have all been informed how to demolish your Bases. Very shortly, I shall be sending a Corynthian Craft to pick you all up. The first will be the 'A' Base in Nevada which was recently attacked by some Earth forces. From there, we shall continue in rotation. I would like to mention that we have 54 Corynthian Astrael craft on board this carrier with a full complement of personnel. We will use them if necessary. Our task on Earth is far from finished; in fact, it is only just

beginning. 'A' Base commanders, I would like you to make copies of this recording and send these to the (appropriate) 'Q' Bases.

"And now I would like to outline our plans for the immediate future. When you have all been taken to Epicot we shall be returning to your Moon. There we shall land this carrier where it will be based for the time being. From the Moon, we will make observations of the Earth with long range instruments. We shall be able to monitor both radio and television. At regular intervals we will orbit the earth, making close range aerial photographs and also contact our 'Q' Bases with our radiotransmitter. So, my friends, we have not left; we are still here although we will not operate from Earth any longer but from the Moon.

"We are still handicapped and retarded by the disturbance in the magnetic fields in this solar system. This craft on auxillary (hjelpe-) rocket-motors, can do the journey from the Moon to your planet in approximately one and a half days. We will do a regular patrol around your planet for there are alien intruders who have noticed that we no longer use our 'A' Bases on Earth. There might be trouble if these aliens decided to invade the Earth. We have a Koldasian fighting-force on board, just in case. We still regard Earth as our responsibility as far as Outer Space invaders are concerned.

"All 'A' Base commanders, prepare yourselves now for evacuation. The identification light of the Astrael craft whicb will evacuate you will be blue. Good Luck, until we meet in this carrier

That was the end of the Confederation "A" Base on our planet. Official approval had been given by several governments for the establishment of these five bases in remote farming or desert areas. The proviso was that activities only took place during the hours of darkness and *that everything remained hidden from public view*. These "A" Bases were well equipped; there were telescopic masts with radio antennae which emerged at night; giant doors which rolled aside to allow the resident scoutcraft to rise from underground bunkers to fly their regular patrols and return before dawn. These bases were invariably staffed by volunteer Earth personnel. All this has now disappeared and all traces have been removed.

It was the end too of the feigned (hyklerisk)cordial relationship between some countries and the Confederation. As a token of their goodwill, a team of Earth scientists had been taken on a space tour of some of the Twelve Planets in the Confederation. But the war-like attack on the "A" Base ended all that. Will they ever trust us again?

"Q" Bases are still here and will probably remain until the end. There are many of these "Q" Bases all over

the world, all keeping a very low profile. "Q" Base members come from all walks of life and most are very discreet about their allegiance to the Confederation. Although there is no liaison between these groups, they form a large network all over the planet. One day they may be of service to their fellow-men in an hour of need. The "H" Bases - Ham Bases - are radio amateurs who do their share of keeping communications going.

The next radio transmission came through over the radio set without warning, direct to "Q" Base on November 25th, 1975. It was Valdar who called from the great carrier and after the usual greetings and good wishes, he had this to say.

"I realize that this is an unexpected transmission, but we happened to be in this vicinity and it seemed an ideal opportunity to contact you. We are at present 520 kilometers above you. (This is correspond to the with of a litlefinger in the scale of a 30 cm globe). All is well on the carrier and we are enjoying our patrol over this part of Earth. We have left the Moon to make some observations while orbiting your planet. During this period we shall launch three craft to make low level surveys.

"One of the reasons for making this contact with you this evening is to speak of a few matters. My good friends, we have noticed something strange on one of the moons of Mars. There, near (the moon you call) Phobos, we discovered a number of

alien craft, probably of the same kind that have recently stepped up their visits to your polar regions. We have succeeded in contacting one of these alien craft, from whom we learned some interesting facts. It seems they have been active over Earth for a great length of time. They are indeed well organized. They have a vast organization on your planet. Their headquarters are in South America from where they conduct operations over every country. They have an efficient communication network linking all their operations. They are very well informed on every subject, and all your developments are meticulously (nøyaktig) reported.

"Aboard this craft we found some interesting documents. You will be surprised to hear that every 'Q' Base has been listed and the number of members of each "Q' and 'A' base are recorded, with identifications of each member. We have also learned that a close watch was kept on each base for many years. Members activities, habits and even the friends who visited their homes, have been recorded... On Phobos we also found a well established stop-over point which they used before continuing on to Earth. The terrain of Phobos proved to be difficult and it was not easy to find the hidden base there... Coded messages have also been intercepted by us. These appear to be sent from Phobos to Earth, possibly instructions from these aliens to those under their control...

"We have at the moment a Triaxulan woman commander on board

who specializes in decoding secret codes. It is not an easy task for it is in a strange language... Surprisingly, these aliens can speak the Universal language and can understand us very well. So far, we have recorded many of these messages and we hope soon to learn what they contain. It is without doubt that these aliens have been established on Earth for thousands of years... They have infiltrated your Earth society at all levels. Take heed, you must be careful! It is best not to take in new members in your groups. Be wary of newcomers who may suddenly become very interested.

"So far they have not directly interferred with any of the 'Q' Bases. But they have kept them under close observation. There is a possibility though that they may change their passive attitude. Therefore, do take care! These aliens call themselves ***Crusans***. We believe that they are interested in Earth's mineral wealth... In the past they have been able to steal from regions there... It would be wise therefore, to tread very cautiously. All our bases on Earth are important to us and that includes you, my friends at 'Q' Base. In the meantime, we ourselves are being shadowed. We are aware of ..... Soon we hope to have the key to their code. With Kolan's help, we will have the answer to many prob..... And now my friends at 'Q' Base, this is Valdar ending this radio transmission. We must continue our

patrol. So from the personnel, our visitor Kolan and myself, we bid you all a sincere farewell..."

While the transmitter was still on, we overheard someone giving the departure instructions.

"Viso, viso liendo katauw. Liendo katauw..."

There were sounds of a bell ringing in the back-ground.

"Liendo katauw..."

Again the bell rang, but for a longer period. Then followed a surge of sound like a wave, cutting off this radio-transmission and our contact with Valdar.

PUBLISHERS COMMENT

(WendelleStevens) - This story sounds incredible and reads like a science fiction fantasy. It will certainly be written off as such by most readers *having little actual contact with the realities of such things.* Maybe that is part of the inherent safety in the revelation of phenomena of this nature. And maybe it would be better if this story were disclaimed and published as a science fiction novel in the first place. That however, is not the case. The contactee is real; all the witnesses are real; the locale and the situation described is real; the radio receiver is real and the messages are real and were received in the phenomenal way described in full view of dozens of different witnesses. Information received, beyond the knowledge of all present was tested and found to be real. The peculiar and unorthodox cofin-ections in the radio circuitry are real; and its operation by the extraterrestrials has been observed.

For one who has personally investigated such cases however, and who has already encountered some of the unique phenomena described here, and sometimes repeatedly, there is a

different perspective. There is an abundance of evidence leading to the inescapable conclusion that there are UFOs and extraterrestrial visitors, and in fact many of them, and they do come here and set up more or less extended operations -- some lasting on time scales we cannot even imagine.

We may choose to scoff (håne)at the "Q" Bases and the "A" Bases mentioned in this report but that does not negate their existence, nor any of the other extraterrestrial bases in our oceans, in our dense jungles, in our ice-caps and in remote and inaccessible mountains. We are specifically aware, at the present time, of 3 undersea, 5 dense jungle, 1 icecap and 3 mountain bases, all manned and operated by teams of from 3 to 60 alien personnel at each base; and these are all operated by different extraterrestrial visitors.

The concept of adversary visitors is not so strange when we consider the number of different extraterrestrials here, all on different business of their own, observing and studying one small planet. Why this one? Are all planets studied like this? What is of interest on this little ball of mud?

For one thing, it is a uniquely beautiful planet. It is fertile and has an exceptional variety of life, of living forms and species. It uniquely has 5 different race-types on this one little planet, all competing in evolution. If we are to believe the extraterrestrials in contact with us, this is a rare exception. **We are a collective civilization temporarily out of**

balance with itself, or deranged. Our technological evolution has outrun our spiritual evolution and we have produced technical marvels we lack the spiritual maturity to control. We have reached a crisis stage. A re-awakening of Spirit might save us, or our runaway technology might continue out of control and eliminate our entire evolution and bring the aberration to an end.

Perhaps we have become an interesting laboratory experiment for others to observe. Maybe that is why there is so little contact. One does not tamper with the experiment under observation.

Now our story describes this attack on an "A" Base and the withdrawl of the extraterrestrials from our vicinity. That is only new in this contact case. The Extraterrestrials have been attacked before and have withdrawn before. In an unpublished manuscript on UFO contacts from the direction of Orion, another extensive ongoing UFO contact case involving many of the phenomena described in this South African case, the extraterrestrials from a planet there said they had 80,000 members here at one time and have withdrawn most of them before the atomic war breaks out because "that is not in the destiny they have prepared for themselves." What does that tell us? The extraterrestrials from the planet UMMO contacting representatives all over the world, a case popularly ridiculed by the many who have undertaken no investigation of their own, say that they have

withdrawn most of their representatives and closed their bases here. The Karrans refuse to open bases here now for the same reason.

No, this is only absurd if the UFO phenomenon is still in the woo-woo stage for you. If you have done any thinking or undertaken any serious study of this phenomenon you realize how much more there is to do, and this is going to be an important part of it. What if you discover for yourself - tomorrow - that this is true!?

And believe me, there are many other truths to be discovered also.

CHAPTER 18

Human Conditioning

(human as a spiritual beeing)

History has a few examples of how people can be so thoroughly conditioned that alien or contradictory ideas may be made to function in their minds. They adjust within the frame-work of what they are allowed to think by a select group who control their mental environment, education and politics.

To what extent is mental conditioning used by other planets? Is it possible that mankind on Earth could be conditioned by any extraterrestrial civilization against their wishes? Is there anything one can do to resist this type of mental meddling? We asked Valdar about "conditioning" during a thought-transmission. He said that initially we were tested to see whether we had accepted the Confederation "way of life".

"Only then" he continued, "various methods of conditioning are used. This is done mainly during thought--transmissions. We describe our planets to you - our way of life - and we answer your questions. Your subconscious minds are conditioned by us to store certain impressions gained during these transmissions. These are of great importance later on.

"We continued to condition you mentally, so you will accept more of what we give you. This is a long procedure and is still in operation at the moment. We will continue until we are satisfied. ***This type of conditioning is done mainly at night, during the hours of sleep. While sleeping, everyone transmits a signal. This is normal and happens to everyone. We have instruments to 'tune in' to your particular signal; your personal frequency".***

Valdar continued, "You know that you all have a forward or conscious mind. You also have a mind that lies dormant, which we call the 'back' mind or the subconscious. This back mind

accumulates a great deal of knowledge and a great variety of impressions lie stored there. A brain is like a computer. It may reach a stage where it will not accept any more. Then it refuses to receive new impressions and this mainly applies to one's subconscious mind. Then it becomes necessary to unburden this subconscious mind. This is to prepare you for all the new information you will acquire.

"We have a method of conditioning by which we rid your subconscious mind of much that has been impressed upon it, making way for new conditioning. This has been carefully programmed for each one individually, to suit your mission and type of work. All data and information is placed there. This continues stage by stage, depending on how you accept it. It all depends on you.

"We can tell what you have recorded of the information we have placed there and what you have received during the various transmissions via the thought-channel. Then comes a very important stage - the most important of all - and you are going through this stage at the moment. This is the stage in the program where you must accept a new way of life. I have already mentioned how strange things are beyond your solar system.

"All this has been placed in your mind and it is done to alert your subconscious to be prepared.

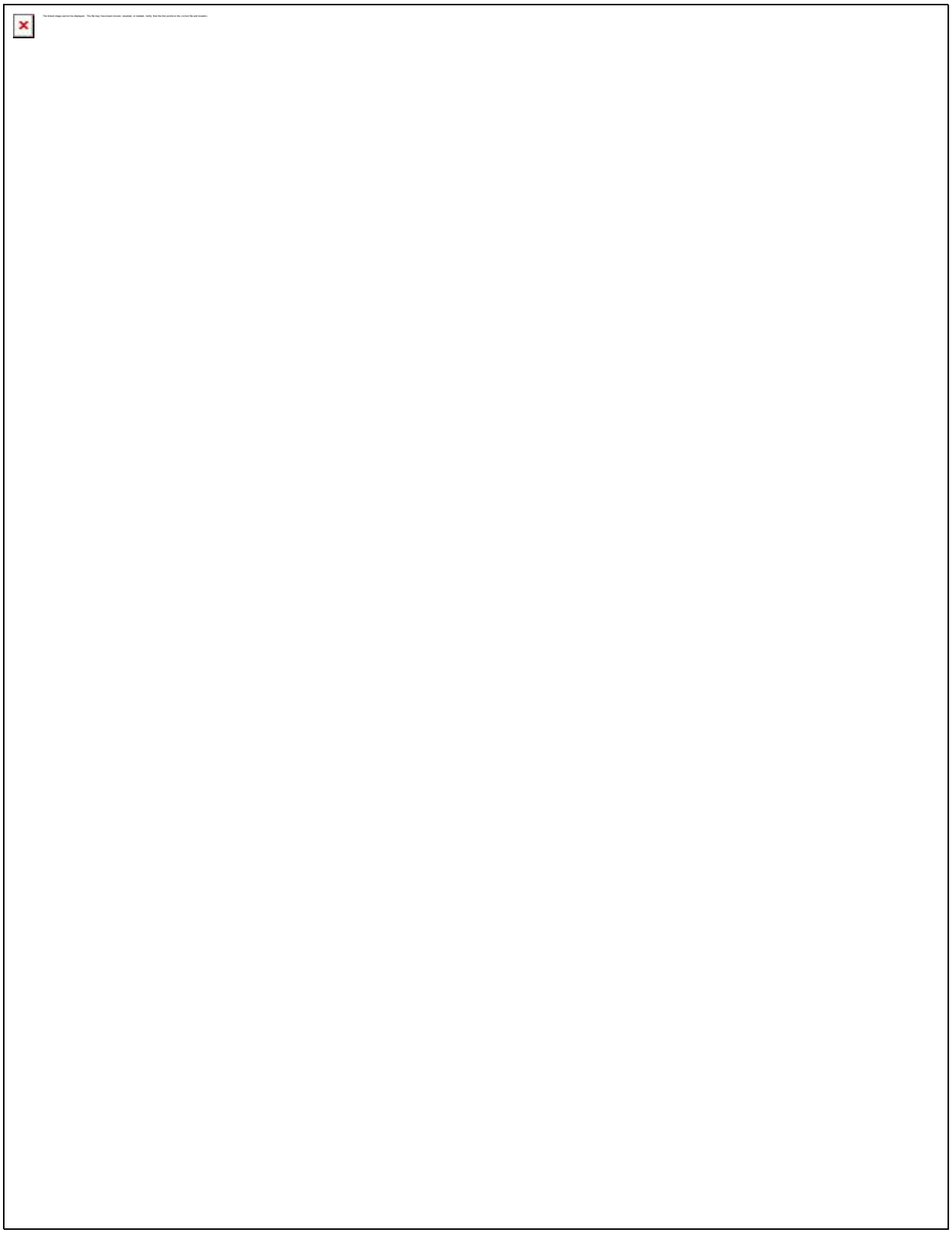
"We are going to place in your memory-bank vital information that is needed if you should ever have to

travel beyond your solar system, so that it will not refuse to accept what it will see and what conditions will prevail when you travel in Outer Space.

"You see, there are conditions which one cannot describe. One has to experience them to realize what is meant. One's body undergoes a drastic change in interstellar flight, for you will travel many times faster than the (hypothetical) speed of light. Your body may be shattered into millions of particles and even your mind may experience this disintegration. This may sound more frightening than it is. (he speaks of dematerializeing where the “program/code” of the bodys composition is stored in the persons subcons. layers - on a higher spiritual level.)

"Now, when you are in that stage of disintegration, you will exist..... and yet, you do not exist (coarse-materially viewed). For you (the consciousness) are <u>there</u> in 'energy particles' - you actually <u>flow</u>. Yes, the word flow describes it accurately, for you cannot leave your Universe unless you are able to flow through the magnetic field, coasting along the magnetic force lines. One cannot escape from your Universe and enter an other-matter Universe unless one undergoes change. You see there is a strange law out there, a law that has existed since the birth of the two Universes. There is a dividing line which is invisible, beyond which nothing can go, *not even light rays*. Therefore, to escape beyond that invisible barrier (event horizon) one must undergo great change. When the

craft, including all its occupants, goes through this change, it is completely disintegrated into its elementary particles--into energy. After that one does not travel at speed anymore, as this does not describe it. One then travels in such a way that there are no words to express it.



"This happens only for a certain distance; the distance between the two Universes. Then one emerges into the anti-matter Universe and the craft and occupants revert back to solid bodies again; the process being reversed (materialize).

"Let us put it this way. A container filled with water is suddenly spilled upon the floor where it spreads out. Now, suppose you had a magnet that could attract water. Place this near the spill on the floor and suddenly, it becomes one body of water again. This illustrates what happens when you disintegrate your body and craft into elementary particles - spread it out, so to speak - so you can flow from one Universe to another.

"You would flow through gigantic magnetic fields which are of such high intensity that when you break through that invisible barrier you become energy and travel in time.

"This is the most important part of your conditioning because when you arrive on the other side, there is a world that you could never imagine! There are vast differences. You would not be as you were when you left your Universe. You would be in a new environment. Nature has moulded you to live on Earth; you were never intended to go through the polarity barrier. It would be impossible for you to live on our planet the way you are now. To begin with, gravitation is so great that you would not be able to breathe. Koldas is such a large planet; the forces of gravity are

correspondingly greater. You might survive, but under such great torture that you would rather not be there.

"That is why Nature remoulds you when you penetrate that invisible barrier. It adapts you, not gradually, but suddenly, to the new environment. Even if your body might be able to adapt itself to the new environment, your conscious mind would not. Your subconscious mind does not care where it is, but your forward or conscious mind could not cope.

"It is fortunate that you all have a subconscious mind, otherwise it would be impossible for any of you to leave your Universe. Here we have a store-house where all this vital information can be placed. We program your subconscious and tell it exactly what to expect; how to react; what to do and how to do it. So when you make your final jump and you arrive at the new world, your subconscious has been trained to take full command. Then you will no longer have a subconscious mind; then the complete brain will function--you will need it! Indeed you will. The new world is much larger--every solar system is so much greater; the way of life is so different.

"The things one has to do would require your thought capacity to be so much larger - your concentration, your eyesight, speech, breathing, much more... then the subconscious would disappear...

"Only on Earth is the mind divided into a conscious and subconscious. Although we in the Confederation do

have a subconscious mind, it is very small indeed. So you see, this is the most important part of the conditioning. Other stages consist of being taught various things, such as communication and telepathy and the acceptance of new colors. We respond to a greater range of colors. This extended vision is very important and has given us problems with some who have left Earth. We have found that their brains will not accept the wider range and intensity (of the colors) and they become muddled and very confused. So it has become necessary for our scientists to develop new means of conditioning to allow one to accept this.

"It is difficult to explain all this to you. I do not compile this program for conditioning, myself. It is done by scientists who have spent their lives on this work. Each one of you is well known, not only to one particular scientist, but to many scientists. Every one of you has accepted and passed the first stage. Now there is a pause and it is my job to find out more about you. I have to find out much about each one of you, right down to the last detail, and all this is recorded and submitted to the panel of scientists who deal with mental programming. They then make a very careful study of all the data and select the best methods for your individual needs.

"This may be different for each person. In some cases, photographs are needed. This we manage also and every detail is taken into account. It is very

necessary that all these details are considered as we cannot afford any errors in conditioning one wrongly, for it could do much damage, especially if the person needed to visit the anti-matter Universe. If he or she were wrongly programmed, it could be fatal. Remember, in the fluid stage, while you are flowing between the two Universes, we rely on your subconscious to piece you together again in the correct way.(The science have proved that the socalled solid matter consists of 99,999% empty gap/space - it is an illusion that we feel solid, for we are indeed travelling supersystems of microcosmos/microgalaxies with enormous distance between the “fixed” particles. Because nothing is fixed/solid in the material worlds. Only consciousness IS/EXISTS. R.Ø. - comment).

"For example your height and your weight would increase. You would become more robust, *depending on which solar system you are visiting*. If your destination is Triaxula, then it would be in reverse. You would automatically adapt to the environment.

"If a Triaxulan, for instance, were to visit Koldas he does not increase in size or stature for he does not need to 'flow' or cross from one Universe to another in the process. You see, once you are beyond the light barrier, that invisible line which separates our two Universes; once you have made the first crossing of the line, you can at any time travel at or beyond the barrier, disintegrate and reform and coast

through the magnetic fields at will. You will find subsequent crossings much easier and faster. It is like being in two different seas. You are in one, and we are in the other. We, for instance, find that when we break through to your Universe, various difficulties arose. Difficulties in breathing. Your sunlight interferes with our eyesight a great deal and we find your atmosphere very humid, even in your colder regions. So you see, once you leave your Universe and break through that barrier, your body automatically takes on the right shape and size and you adapt to the environment, provided that you have been properly conditioned.

"You will find that your brain capacity also increases and this is when the information which we have given you in our training will find a place. Your present brain is suited to your planet and present age. If you were to come to our planet with the same brain capacity as you now have, you would be in a great danger and trouble. For you would not be able to understand us and we would not be able to understand you. You would be as a primitive pre-historic creature would be if placed in your present society. That is why it is necessary to have this background training, this conditioning.

"And when all of you have completed this, then you will be on our level. You are then full fledged Koldasians, Byronnians, or Triaxulans or whatever the case may be. You would then find that you could travel at

will from planet to planet, without any problem. And once you are beyond the lightbarrier, you will have no difficulty, even with the language. But this is new! The conditioning for language has never been used before for the scientists thought that it was far too much. Now they have realized that they can go much further and that is why, when you reach a certain stage, you will find that you have very strange dreams. These are very realistic dreams. You might even be able to smell or feel in these dreams. At first, this will prove alarming, for you may feel the heat of the day or the intense cold of the night. You will see things in your dreams which we have placed there. You may, for example, experience 'living with nature.

"We in the Confederation respect animal and plant life. We realize that without nature we would not live in a healthy and clean environment. As on Earth, nature is the same for us in the Confederation.

"The beauty of it is very real to us! Mountains, streams, trees, flowers are the things we love -- it is part of our life. Although we have a very highly evolved technical world, this does not mar(spolere) our sense of freedom, nor our appreciation of the beauty of Creation. We too like to escape from those technological marvels of science we have created. We too like to escape into the country and admire the beauty of the Divine One's handiwork, the planet he has given us to live on.

"Mainly this is what we impress on people's subconscious so that your conscious mind would know what to expect when you arrive. Your subconscious is trained to accept your new body which would be totally different from what it is now. Sure, you would not turn green, or blue, but you would become larger people to suit the Koldasian environment. You are now being conditioned to be very close to the Koldasian standard.

"Yes, going through the light-barrier is a very big step," said Valdar, slowly emphasizing each word.

Even for those of us who are used to ..... For we undergo subtle changes when we arrive in your Universe. That is how we can mingle undetected with the population of Earth as we have done for a very long time in the past. But if we came here with the bodies of our Universe, we would be detected immediately. The major step is the ability to <u>flow</u> in the magnetic field through the light-barrier. Of course, you would feel the changes here from planet to planet -- gravity, heat, cold and so on. This you would experience, but your body has been conditioned to accept all this and much more.

"Edwin has already reached the stage where we can use him to listen through his ears, see through his eyes and so observe local conditions on Earth. We can do this at our discretion and so keep in close touch with you all. Yes, you would be very surprised to see the <u>real</u> Edwin, the Koldasian Edwin -- his twin.

"Then, of course, age is a factor with the person being conditioned. The mind would also have to be adjusted to accept that the body would automatically become younger beyond the light-barrier. This it does for some reason or another. It seems that you get a new lease on life, a regeneration. This applies to all those born on Earth. For us who are born in our other-matter Universe, long life is the norm."

Here we asked Valdar what the case would be if the children were taken with adults on a space-journey and if there was a method of conditioning to suit young people.

Valdar replied, "Children are not conditioned in the same way as adults. If any children accompany you on a journey to Koldas, they are placed in a sleep state. When they are in this state, their minds are programmed. Each craft carries this programming equipment so that at a moment's notice it can be used. Older children, those over the age of eighteen, are classified as adults. Then it is entirely up to them. The same adult method would be used.

"There are special rooms where this type of conditioning is done. These rooms look like the operating theatres in your hospitals on Earth. The carrier I am in at the moment has three such large rooms. In the centre, there is a couch on which the person to be conditioned lies down. Then a device, resembling a helmet, is strapped on the head.

"This is connected to the strata-recorder and the crystals, and the

thought-impulses coming from these are transferred via this helmet directly to the brain We can accomplish this conditioning in about one hour. However, the person is first placed in a sleep state and firmly strapped down where he or she remains until the light-barrier has been passed. This is the normal procedure. Those who have been conditioned already would be treated as the crew and would be seated in the main control centre. This is where I prefer all passengers and the crew to be when we transcend. This main control centre is the safest area in an Astrael-craft. Once beyond the light-barrier, things return to normal and one walks and sleeps, and one can use the craft as one would an ocean liner."

Valdar continued his explanation. "I have used the word 'conditioning'. This is not strictly the right word to use; probably 'programming', training or teaching would be better expressions. Remember we do not do this against your will! It is entirely up to you. The very first step is that you accept us, then you automatically tune your mind to our wavelength and only then do we continue to prepare you for the next phase. I am really your teacher, with many assistants.

"Of course, those crystals and that valuable instrument, the strata-recorder, could not be dispensed with."

When asked what one could do to assist this learning process, how to absorb as much as possible of what was being taught, Valdar said, "The best thing you can do is to relax. Relaxation

is the key to success in this teaching we give you. I know that this is very difficult for you on earth. Taking into account the hectic lives you lead, we have compensated for this and made allowances. Concentrate on relaxation of the mind and the body. There are various techniques which are known to all. I feel that all of you could relax more than you have done. Some nights, when I contact you, there is a relaxed condition and yet on other nights, there seems to be tension. Tension interferes with the assimilation of teaching and prevents understanding us dearly."

The question of food and diet was raised and we asked if any foods should be avoided.

"For your health and also to asist your training program, care in your diet would help a great deal. On your planet you have many green foods, such as lettuce, cabbage and many other varieties of fruit and vegetables. We in the Confederation only eat the flesh of fish. This is a very good source of protein and *one does not need the flesh of animals*. Then we have a large variety of fruit juices which we drink. We do not drink tea or coffee but instead, we have fruit juices which are taken hot or cold, blended or pure. So take a lot of raw vegetables, fruit, fruit juices and fish in your diet.

Then another aspect of this conditioning program emerged when the discussion turned to the enigmatic subject called the "New Age". Valdar said, "One has to be conditioned to

accept the New Age. In the ancient scriptures of the Confederation, it is written that the Divine One will change many planets... A voice tells us that there will be a change. The timing of the event will depend on many circumstances. It might be caused by the separation of the two Universes resulting in a complete break in the magnetic field between them. This event may bring about changes which would gradually usher(innvarsle) in a New Age. There might be a change in the atomic structure. *Every atomic power station would then cease to function, and even your electrical power would stop*. **But a new source of energy will then be available.**

"Your Universe would move to a new location in space where it would continue to rotate on its axis. Your physical world would undergo a transformation -- a cleansing of the Earth. (reminds of messages received through recent channellings - but this book was originally published from van Vlierden nearly 20 years ago!!) Then the resurrection would follow in the still of the night. This transformation would be almost instantaneous. Even the heavens would change color! Mankind will be afraid, but a great uplifting will follow. There will be a regeneration; for example, those of 90 years age will be as so, and those of you who are 50 will be as 30.

"Many would not see these changes. Only those of you who can now accept the new way of life will perceive it and experience it. Many are

now being conditioned for that day... and also for cosmic flights, should that become necessary. Your subconscious mind is being conditioned to prepare for such an event, should it arose. Then, as if with the turning of a switch, true understanding would come. Some of you may become teachers or leaders."

The prospect of having to become teachers, let alone leaders, rather perturbed us, but Valdar re-iterated that the great mission would be teaching.

Valdar also mentioned again the disturbance in the magnetic fields, which, although unobserved by astro-nomers on Earth, caused an insurmountable barrier to all magnetically propelled spacecraft. This disturbance came to an end on the I8th of January, 1981.

Valdar said, "Once the magnetic disturbance ..... and the magnetic fields return to normal, then there could be a radical change on earth. When the changes come... and come they will, the rotational direction of Earth will be opposite what it is today. It would take the planet quite a while to readjust itself, but it will do so, for the earth is still a very young planet. These things happen to young planets! And they must happen before your sun becomes unstable and turns into a super-nova and burns everything out. But there are still many millions of Earth years before that event.

"But then there is the possibility that Earth may turn into a ball of fire as

the result of a nuclear war. However, I feel that these changes, some of which I mentioned, will come before mankind on earth can perform such a deed. Let us wait and see. There are still many things that even the Confederation is uncertain of. Changes can be observed and data analysed but only Mother Nature - the Divine One -will trigger the reaction that will change things permanently; I repeat permanently on Earth.

"The reversal of rotation of the planet would also change the polarity of Earth. North would become South and the South pole would become North. This could be brought about by a natural or an accidental cause. It would hardly be a deliberate one, as mankind will hesitate to use it, although it has the means available.

"Many may ask, what good has the Confederation done for the planet? We have done one small thing and that is to instil an atom of fear in the hearts of men on Earth, the fear of total destruction by fire.

"But do not worry. Everything has been taken care of. There will be a new world for many people on Epicot. But there will also be a new world for those who decide not to join you. The planet Earth is not doomed! There are countless thousands who would accept our offer to emigrate... when the time comes. You will all be equal and play an important part in the new and great world that is forthcoming!

"Great ships from space will come... then truely the planet Earth

will be at peace. Those who remain will know our love and friendship. They will understand what the stars have to offer them. All this will be given to them and many things will be revealed in the New Age. Things they never knew existed. Then the civilization of the Confederation will exist on planet earth. Transport craft, our culture, our civilization, our people... and you will be our people also!

"But there is still much to be done before all this can be achieved. That is why there is this conditioning, this teaching. That is why there is this 'Q' Base and many other 'Q' Bases all over the world. And this is why we keep contact with you, to bring you messages of peace and love. We have tried to bring you an understanding of our planets and our way of life, which will be to your benefit when this great change arrives.

"A great change is to come and this will affect the whole of the Universe--not only earth. These things have not been planned by us; we are just passing the message to you.

"We are--as you say--only the instrument!"

PUBLISHER COMMENT- This chapter seens to offer a plausible explanation for several mysteries of this phenomenon that perplex the scientists, politicians and UFO Group Leaders alike; and may be a partial

reason why the humble, less spectacularly educated witnesses are chosen for direct contacts. Perhaps there is less mental blockage to hamper possible conditioning of the subconscious taking place. This may also offer one explanation for the limited success in introducing another person into the UFO contacts. Perhaps too much time, years it seems in some cases, has already gone into the mental conditioning, preparation and evaluation already done, and that that particular contactee was the one judged and selected. To introduce another, or to switch contacts might be like starting all over again, and perhaps that project has gone too far, or perhaps the other person is not conditionable.

There may be a whole lot to say for the potential for conditioning. A non-believer, not exposed to too much UFO information may be more amenable to conditioning along certain lines because of his lack of preconceived ideas and less in his mind to be unlearned. Also he may not be distracted by other cases with differentities and different conditioning programs. Imagine the problems one might face trying to persuade a UFO club leader to concentrate on only one contact to the exclusion of all others so that a certain conditioning could be carried out successfully. This may be one reason why most contactees are led by their contactors to believe that they are the

only ones being contacted while at the same time other people know better.

Carl van Vlierden went back over years of his note and the messages. He reviewed discussions with Edwin an also directly with many ot the other personalitie communicating through Edwin in trance as well as by direct transmission over Edwin's radio. He made sketches and diagrams as he tried to make sense out of this whol strange phenomenon unfolding before his very eyes here. He reviewed research notes of his own, inquiring into the nature of points raised in these communications. He tried to put it all into some reasonably connected, co herent and organized perspective. This next chapter arrived from Carl untitled. I have called it Polarity.

CHAPTER 19

Polarity

How did this world begin? Where did matter come from? Was there a time when no matter of any sort was in existence?

These are some of the unsolved puzzles of Nature.

Holy scripture simply says: “ God thought and the world was.”

In scientific circles, it has become fashionable to suppose that the

Universe began 15 billion years ago with a big bang. The bang was not only big, it was also very hot--in excess of 10 million degrees or so. In this melting-pot, hot enough for nuclear fusion to occurr, most of the cosmic helium formed in the first few minutes after the event of creation. The heavier elements are thought to have been manufactured in some cosmic furnace, such as the centre of stars. And what is the origin of the primaeval broth itself? What is the mix of sub-atomic particles from which all elements - including helium - were formed?

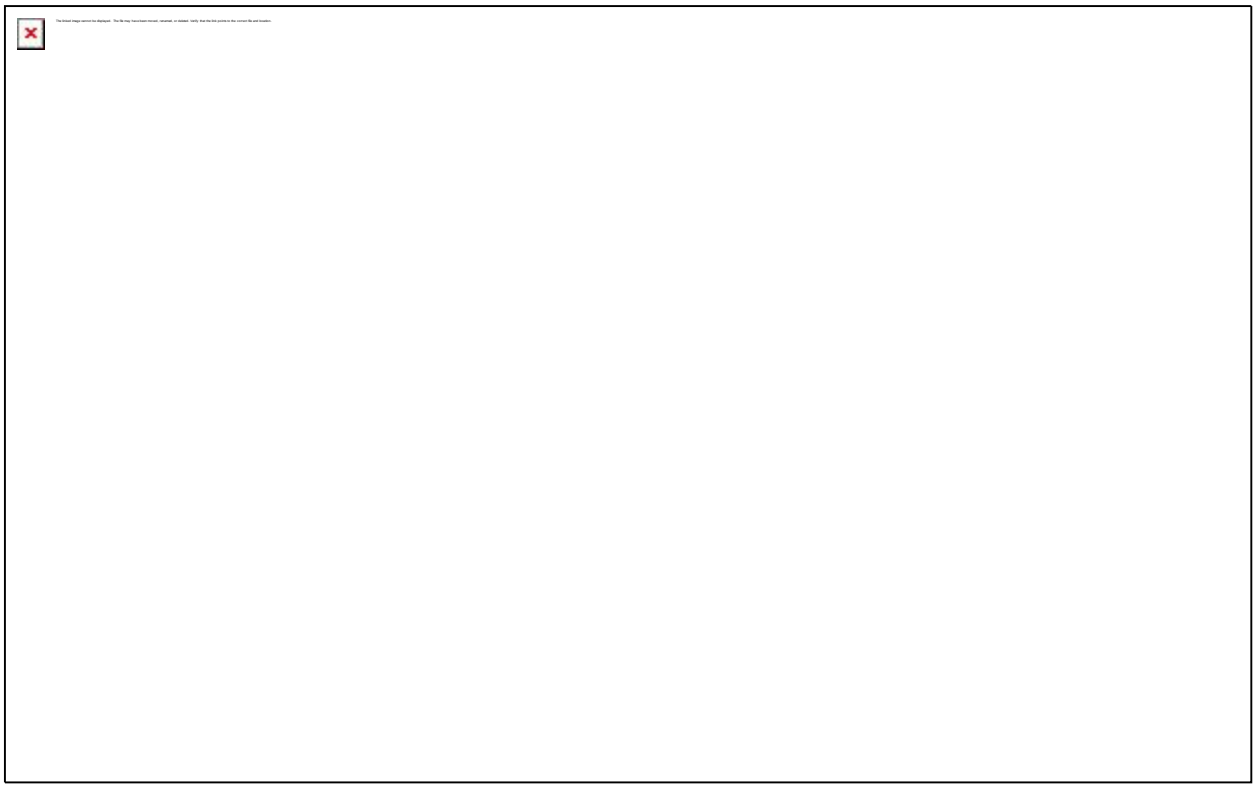
We have a firm foundation in a law of physics which states that pure energy can give birth to particles of ponderable mass. This is the significance of Einstein[1]s formula $E=mc$. The concept of creation of pairs of particles out of energy came with the research on rotating black holes.* (*Hawking and Gibbon).

In this process, two particles, one the antiparticle of the other, are formed just outside a black hole. One particle is attracted into the hole by the charge it carries, while the other particle with the opposite charge, is repelled. Hence the particle is separated from its twin, never to meet again.

As early as 1929, Paul Dirac had forseen the possibility of there being two types of matter; ordinary particles and "mirror'[1] particles, or anti-matter. Today, most physicists accept that all

atomic particles have mirror anti-particles.

The big question is: where is all this matter? This is of real concern because the encounter of anti-matter with ordinary matter results in the mutual annihilation of both with a mighty explosion according to theory. They cannot exist in the same environment. But in spite of this mysterious absence of part of the creation, most scientific circles accept that the Universe should consist of both matter and anti-matter, half and half, and that there is an unknown physical mechanism bringing about the separation of the two halves; a separation that was there from the very beginning of creation.



The idea of two separate halves of creation, world and anti-world, appealed to the eminent scientist Hannes Alfven.* (*Professor of Plasma-Physics, RIT, Stockholm, Sweden.)

However it must be admitted that there is really no evidence of the existence of anti-matter in the cosmos. Physics of elementary particles tell us that anti-particles can be produced in accelerators. Theoretically therefore, we could obtain a complete 'mirror world' made of anti-matter. Assuming that anti-matter does exist in some part of the Universe, some scientists feel that it would contain a world very similar to our own. But the big question still remains -- where are the lost worlds of anti-matter?

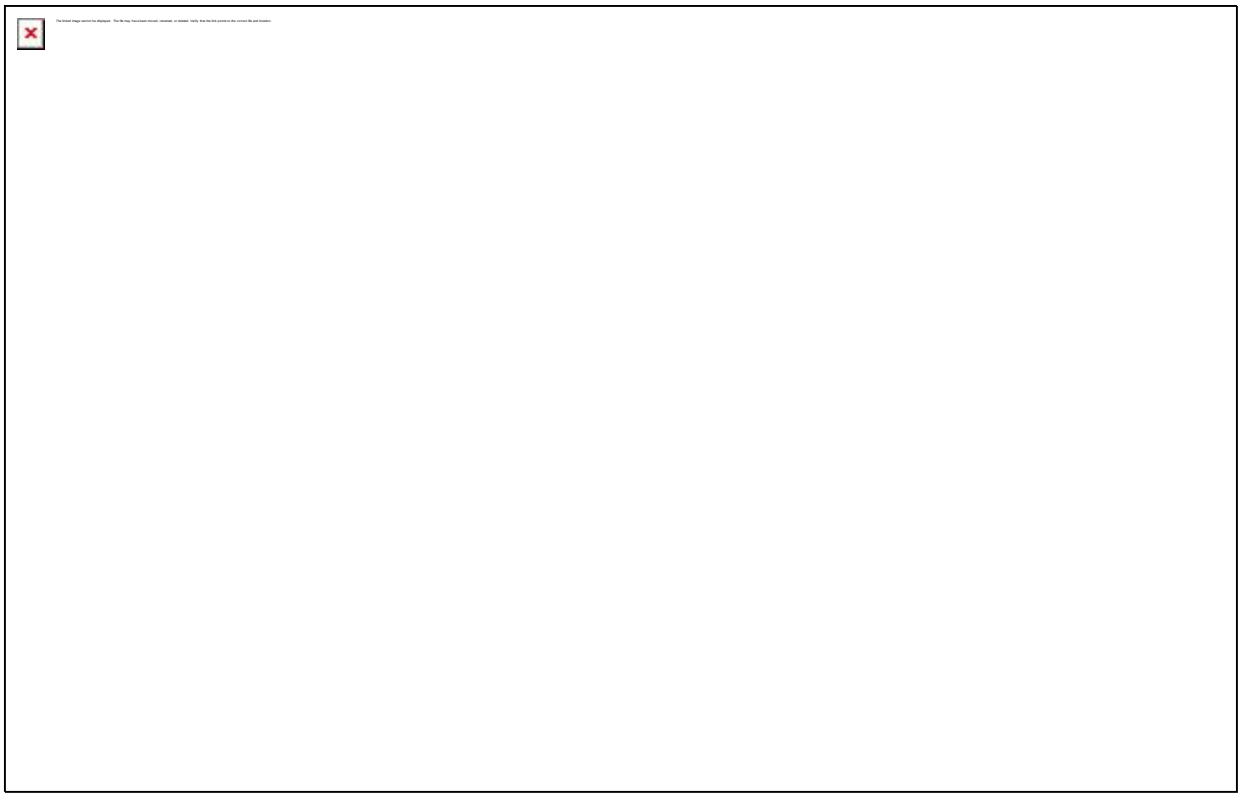
Is there a due in the 'hour-glass cosmos', a concept conveyed to us at "Q" Base? After lengthy explanations by various Confederation speakers, a model of their cosmology emerged in the form of the figure-eight-shaped hourglass. Our Universe, as we know it, would be in one half of the hour-glass and the anti-world in the other half. The narrow part where the sand runs out in a thin stream represents the connecting magnetic field. Both halves rotate slowly in opposite directions about a common axis. The glass sheath represents the event horizon or the invisible frontier of each Universe.

Light cannot escape this boundary; we shall therefore never be able to see the anti-matter world.

The only connecting link between the two halves of the hour-glass Universe is the magnetic field and as long as this remains intact, space-travel is possible. In this magnetic field lie two parallel Einstein-Rosen bridges with opposite directions.

The concept of a gateway in space was developed by Albert Einstein and Isaac Rosen when considering white-black hole relationships. The Einstein-Rosen bridge may look like a worm-hole in space. It is a timeless passage linking different parts of our Universe. In an immeasurably small fraction of a second, a traveller in this bridge emerges in another part of the cosmos. During such a journey, the space-craft is not only flung to another part of space, but it is propelled backward in time. The bridge is therefore a time-machine and the craft occupants are time-travellers.

Then another dimension was added to our concept of worlds and anti-worlds. It may be the corollary of the symmetry between the two Universes that for every person here on Earth, there is an anti-twin in the other Uni-verse.



On February 18th, 1976, it was Taylanz of Byronne who said, "Yes, there are many strange things and there are many on earth who cannot accept this; that there is a person who is exactly like you in the anti-world. If placed side by side, you would not be able to tell them apart even when this is done on Earth! It is therefore simple for the Confederation to impersonate people on your planet, to have their agent say, in the Houses of Parliament, or the White House or the Pentagon. These agents of ours have been public servants there and have worked at their posts for many years. Sometimes they are the original person and sometimes they are exchanged.

"Take Edwin, for instance. If his double were to be brought to earth, he would resemble the Edwin you know. For the Edwin on Earth, there is an Edwin in the antiworld. For every single being on Earth, a replica can be found. So there are really two Edwins, but in our Universe he would be known by another name. However, his twin would look like Edwin and what is more, he is aware of Edwin.

"So you see," continued Taylanz, "to begin your 'Q' Base, someone had to be found who was compatible in all respects with Valdar. It was necessary to match the Confederation Commander concerned with the 'Q' Base leader. It was not necessary that they be twins, but mentally they had to match and form ideal blending. Edwin's double had also to be found for various reasons. It might, for instance, be necessary at one stage or another to take the Earth Edwin and replace him with the Confederation Edwin. In some cases this method has been used with success with other 'Q' Bases.

"Any of you could be exchanged and nobody would be any the wiser. The two persons involved would, of course know when they were exchanged. Yes, there are a number of strange things that many on earth cannot accept.

"You at 'Q' Base may not find these ideas so strange, but this is because of conditioning and of course, your past lives... You would not be here tonight if you had not 'served before'! One cannot begin a Confederation base at the very beginning. There are many

who can not accept these things and that is why we have to search out those who, although born on earth, have lived in the Confederation before. You will find that you recognize and know instinctively when you meet for the first time -- even total strangers.

"In your case, your memory has been refreshed, recharged and brought out of its dormant stage. The Confederation thanks you for the work you do and for the time you have given us..."

Taylanz continued, "We cannot completely accomplish our mission without all of the 'Q' Bases and those unseen workers behind the scones. You are all very important to us, in more ways than one, for you are in the Outer Worlds camp! You see, the Outer Worlds have a way of life that is totally alien from that of the Confederation. They have tried for many gonerations to destroy and undermine our civilization and they are still trying! Today they use devious methods. Direct and open aggression is no longer used. They attempt to undermine the civilization the Confederation has tried to nurture on earth ever since the time of Atlantis.

"The Outer Worlds do not come openly; they try to keep their identity and their existence a secret. It is part of their plan to keep the truth hidden as long as possible."

In March came the news that the Outer Worlds had sent a first class fighting fleet to our solar system..

This threat was met by the Confederation's own Sitonian Sixth Patrol Division under the intrepid Zyloo. The Outer World forces retreated to beyond the asteroid belt. In Zyloo's words, "...(They) have sent the cream of their forces to man their craft. These are not the usual dark-skinned pilots, but short redhaired beings of mixed breed. But we feel that they will retreat for they have already achieved their objective on Earth!"

"They have all but conquered it. That is why they do not like the presence of Koldas, Byronne, Siton and other Confederation craft in this solar system. They do not like being hampered by the Confederation's presence.....even at this late stage.

"We of the Confederation can, and have, prevented the Outer Worlds from physically coming in large numbers to Earth. But we cannot prevent them from keeping up this subtle barrage of subversion and aggression. If only those who are in a position of authority on your planet would realize what the real cause of the ills of your society are.

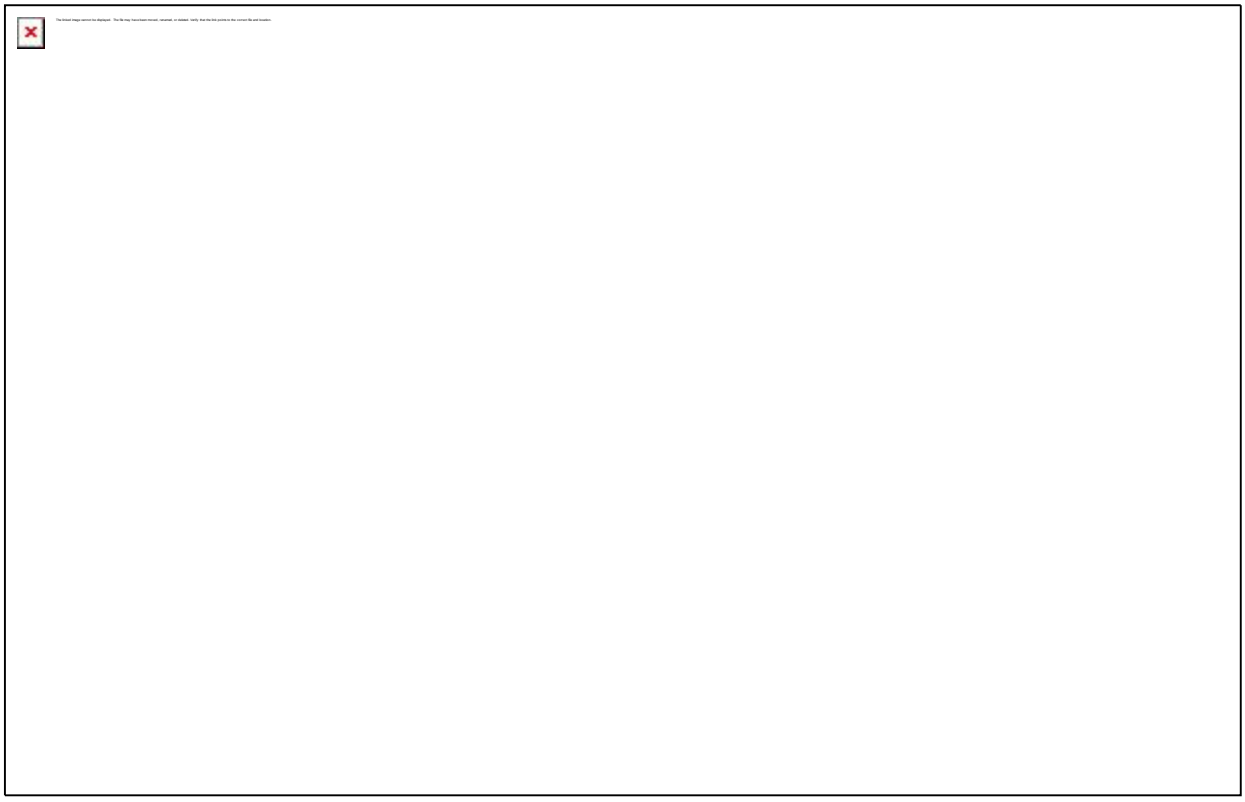
"Then, and only then, can we begin our mission with your help. Only then can we begin to neutralize, not only these aliens, but all those Earthlings who have been conditioned to follow the instructions and promptings of the Outer Worlds.

PUBLISHER'S NOTE- This certainly is a new twist on the

Universal Adversary theory, and possibly one reason why we have our conflict society. If, as indicated here, both of the external antagonists are not of Earth, and both have been coming here from elsewhere for thousands of years, and they have opposing interests, and both are seeking to influence some Earth humanity, with greater or lesser degree of success, does this not provide some dues to who the relative good guys and the bad guys in all the world's great mythologies might be? They do as a matter of fact, always come from the sky.

We could probably ignore such a seemingly absurd statement if we could also ignore all the evidence to the contrary. But, the no longer seriously disputed evidence of UFOs, with the scores of thousands of cases reported, really can no longer be ignored. Perhaps the ignorance has gone on long enough and now we must stop and look, and face up to realities.

Is there possibly only polarity, and that manifestation is only a result of it, and that we may find ourselves at any point on an infinite scale from one ultimate polarity to another, with still others on both sides of us seeking to persuade us one way or another... Whether we consider one of them good and another bad may depend only on which side of polarity from us we find them centered. But they may also, at the same time, be centered in the opposite direction to another one, in which case how they are judged by that one may be quite different.



"Yes," said Zyloo, "the Outer Worlds are afraid to come out in the open. They are afraid to meet the Confederation in open struggle as they can not match us. We would annihilate them. But this is not the way of the Confederation. But if they continue as they have done in the past, we will have no alternative but to intervene. They have been given an ultimatum; to cease their disturbances in the two Universes and stop infiltrating our civilizations with hostility and aggression.

"We, the Confederation, have kept these aliens from invading your planet--so now it is up to your leaders on Earth. They know of our presence. They know of the Patrol Division as the

guardians of the planets. We are a peaceful force, providing our rights are respected.

"You must realize by now that your planet is very important to us. If the Outer Worlds have their way and destroy your planet physically, it would have serious consequences in both Universes! But they will avoid committing this act themselves. They will not come here in force for this would be violating one of the most cherished laws of the Confederation--the attack of another planet. But unfortunately, they have found a way of getting around this. You, men of Earth, will destroy your own planet for them! It will seem as though the Outer Worlds had nothing to do with it."(They patiently wait) "But," Zyloo continued, "if Earth were to suffer such a fate, indeed, it would mean a great deal to the anti-world. For the one Universe keeps the other in balance. The two Universes rotate in opposite directions and the masses comprising systems are in delicate balance. Even if one planet were to be eliminated, it would mean a change in momentum. So, if Earth perished, Venus could also perish and so a chain-reaction would set in throughout your solar system.

"How would this affect the Confederation? The Outer Worlds know that by destroying Earth here, they could also deastroy Earth's twin in the anti-world. By destroying Venus here, they would be destroying Salamia. But Salamia is populated!

They do not have the courage to attack Koldas or Salamia in the anti-world; they attack your Venus, your earth and Epicot in your Universe in a sly and underhanded way.

"These are the facts! It may sound far-fetched, but this is why we are here; to look after our interests as well as yours. The strategy of the Outer Worlds is dear. They started with Mars many thousands of years ago. We Martians could have had a peaceful planet.

"The seeds of destruction sown by the Outer Worlds resulted in an all-out nuclear war, leaving only a lifeless hulk! That is how it started in this solar system. Now they are planning the next phase.

"Not to have eliminated the Outer World's society then was our greatest error. We would not have had this crisis today. We would all be at peace and Earth would be another planet in the Confederation. But our ancestors left them to multiply and regroup into what we know today as the Outer Worlds.

"They should not be taken lightly, because they are powerful. But they also know that the time of talking is over. Conferences and discussions are now a thing of the past. Now we speak With Corynthian craft!!

"The inhabitants of the Outer Worlds are humanoids, a mixed race of fair and dark-skinned people. They are essentially Heathens who do not believe in a Divine Creator. Their civilization contrasts sharply with that of the Confederation. Many of their population are slaves.

"There is the grisly account of the interception of some Outer World craft while returning from a journey to earth... Investigation revealed human-beings Men and women had been used in medical experiments. Some were still alive; others were dead, their bodies dismembered and dissected. There were collections of human and animal organs; limbs, feet, tongues, genital organs and other parts of the anatomy. Human prisoners of different races were found alive in cages so small that there was room for standing only."

We were warned that the Outer World craft should be treated with the greatest caution as they are equipped with disintegrator weapons. Most of their craft which enter Earth's atmosphere are mushroom-shaped and have up to fifteen personnel on board.

The alien tamt from the Outer Worlds has penetrated the society of man since the early history of his ascent. Lately, they have taken a special interest in the United States of America. But today, no country on Earth is free from their contamination.

Throughout the planet, the Outer World aims at corrupting the moral values of mankind, spreading unrest and promoting violence, economic upheavals and fanning the flames of war.

In the past, the Outer Worlds have often landed their craft on Earth in secluded areas to contact their own people. These contactees have in turn

conditioned many others so that today there is an enormous army of their followers on Earth. But the vast majority of these followers are ignorant of the fact that they are being controlled by an alien race in the anti-world. They have been so successful that they no longer need to be personally present on Earth.

They manipulate the situation by remote control; in other words, conquest by proxy. The overall strategy is the complete control of earth, or, if this is not possible, the destruction of it. All this in preparation for an eventual attack on the Confederation.

Fortunately, there is still a ray of hope! The Confederation had proposed to the top level government leaders that all people infected by the alien teaching should be reconditioned. This large task could have been undertaken by the specialized equipment the Confederation has available for such a purpose, and Earth would have been purged. But this was not to be! The consensus of opinion on Earth was that all these problems of mankind were <u>not</u> of extraterrestrial origin and that they would best be solved by man on Earth by himself.

Valdar said, "As long as the planet remains in the hands of the people of Earth, that is all that concerns us."

* * * * *

It happened unexpectedly during a routine thought-transmission on November 13th, 1975. One of the Superiors of the Confederation spoke to us at "Q" Base.

Valdar said this to us. “This is a very special occasion. this will not be the usual thought-transmission. We have been honoured by the visit of the High Superior of Koldas. He is our beloved Superior *Vax Noah*. On this auspicious occasion he will converse with you."

"This is the 159th year of Vax Noah's reign on Koldas and he has journeyed to all the planets of the Confederation to commemorate the occasion. While visiting the outpost we have on Venus in your solar system(maybe another dimension of Venus), it was his decision to visit your Moon also, so that he distribute these throughout the Confederation.

"Once every year," Vax Noah continued, "a Conference is held on the mother planet, Grandor. This conference is attended by all Confederation Superiors and here we pool our ideas on how the body of planets that make up the Commonwealth of Nations should be governed.

"You are all known to... Wy-Ora and Valdar have brought back news and information about you. Yes, we have seen many changes in your solar system, such as the magnetic disturbance that is taking place there at the moment. But we are not too concerned, for we know that only good can come of this. We are at the

moment not in a position to use the Astrael-craft in which we normally travel, in your solar system. We use an alternative means of propulsion instead of the magnetic motors until the fields reform again in the usual pattern.

"The message that I would like to leave with you this evening is, be patient, trust in us, for indeed you will realize that we can see a little further into the future than it is possible for you to do at this present moment. Trust in us and a new way of life, a new path, will be revealed to you, as the ancient prophets did in the past. Their monuments are still there today to be seen on your planet--the pyramids and the Sphinx.

"Today, teaching comes differently. A new method has been found. Continuously, new methods of conditioning will be used, but those who are prepared to accept this new conditioning of their own free will, will benefit and reap a rich harvest, A harvest -- not of riches in money or goods -- but of understanding, light, truth, and a nearness to the Divine One. This will be a great uplifting for all of you.

"I do hope that I shall see this come about during the rest of my life... I hope that earth will one day join us of her own free will. "This is a dream of mine. Other Superiors have governed Koldas, who have lived to the age of an equivalent of 250 Earth years. They enjoyed the full benefits of life as I do. I have no ailments and that is as it should be, and that is how it will be

for those who share our life philosophy. **We are the instruments for the Divine Love and Truth to manifest through**. We are not Gods. Never think of us as such! There is one Divine Creator of all the heavens that you can see, and that we can see, and what lies beyond that again..."

Vax Noah had spoken without a break for some time. We were overwhelmed by the magnitude of this occasion... The privilege of listening to the Superior of an evolved distant civilization was a sobering experience.

We wished him a long and happy reign on Koldas; that his efforts be crowned with success and we expressed the hope that we would not fail him in the hour of need.

Vax Noah then added a few final words: "I feel that never before have I felt the overwhelming happiness and joy which seems to emanate from the walls of this space-craft. I know that it can only come from you, my good friends, my newly found friends. Thank you again, and please excuse my limitations in expressing myself in this conversation, for I am not conversant with this translating device. You see, I do not know your language (personally). Farewell

"Thank you all." said Valdar. "This means much to our Superior. It is the first time that he has spoken directly to 'Q' Bases. Pass our apologies to Edwin for I know he had some difficulties during this thought-transmission. This

is due to the higher speech control that was necessary, but in spite of this small problem, he did well indeed.

"We will end this conversation now because we will be very busy this night. There are many bases we want to contact. In some cases it will be necessary to use radio receivers as a means of communication. We are now 525 kilometers above earth's surface and we can see that there are stormy conditions with some lightning. Therefore, you are very fortunate to have the thought-channel as a means of communication. Those groups with radio receivers will have difficulties with atmospherics (affecting the equipment).

"Farewell from all of us in this carrier... until we meet again."

NOTE- One can imagine the stunning effect this surprise communication had on the witnesses present. With them these remarkable communications were not just a voice coming through one of their number in trance. Each different voice had its own personality, tone and timbre; had its own character and nature and its own peculiar individuality, distinctive expressions and particular specializations. Some of these same voices have now been coming through Edwin's radio and now him in trance for over 15 years and they still have the same personalities only aged with the years. These witnesses have no doubt about the reality of the contacts and felt

a great duty and responsibility for Earth.

One cannot adequately describe the feelings of the witnesses in something like this, even when one has experienced it because of the profoundness of the event and the awe and sacredness of the atmosphere in which it is perceived. It is often overwhelming.

OTE- Carl van Vlierden has attempted to put his understanding of the relationship of events in time to travel in time as gleaned from many comments on this subject throughout the scores of hours of recorded dialogue and transmissions. See next page.

Evacuation Conditioning Station

We knew that our communication with the Confederation depended on the continuity of the magnetic field and should have been better prepared when the final break came. When it did come, it was unexpected. How was it going to affect our relationship with the Confederation which we had come to know so well over the years? How long would the break last? Would they ever return in our lifetime?

In retrospect, we should have had no such thoughts as Epicot filled the gap very ably and carried on where the Confederation left off. But at the time, these were the imponderables we wrestled with. We understood very little of the behavior of the magnetic fields. We did understand that there are seasons in these fields and that periodically disturbances occur, as storms do on the surface of our globe during certain seasons.

We should also have been forewarned by the local magnetic storm that occurred in our own solar system, when a large space-cruiser became stranded in orbit near our Earth with power failing.*(*Local storm 24 June 1975 to 12 March 1976, Chapter 16.)

In that case the storm lasted for nine months and in this second case now the great magnetic storm dragged on for nearly five years.** (**Great storm 24 June 1976 to 18 January 1981.)

Other storms, we have been subsequently told, have lasted 26 to 50 years and even longer.

When this (second) one was over and the Confederation could return again to our solar system, they resumed communicating with us as before. Their first transmission on June 24th, 1981, was beamed to a tape-recorder*** as the radio set used previously had been confiscated. (***Here is a third method

of contact which was more frequently used on later contacts after the confiscation of Edwin's radio. The principle used was the same as in the operation of Edwin's radio. A 12 volt beam of power was transmitted.)

It was Taylanz who spoke to us on that occasion.

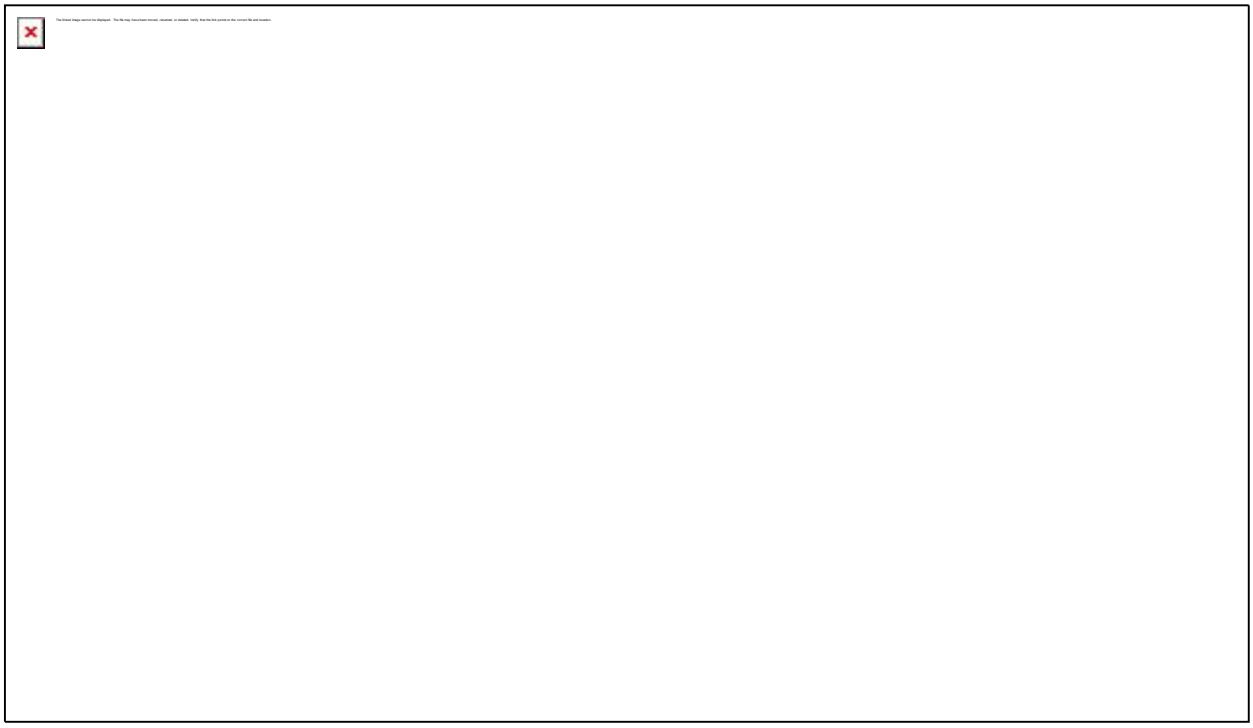
He said. "Once again we are able to travel the great distance to your Universe and your beautiful planet Earth. The magnetic fields have now stabilized and our Corynthian Astrael-craft can make this journey again as in the past.

About. five years ago we visited your planet regularly and you may have wondered whether we would ever return! But these long space-journeys are only possible if the magnetic fields are stable. Periodically, great storms occur which prevent even our most powerful craft from bridging the vast gap between our Universe and yours. Fortunately for all of us, these storms are very rare."

These fascinating magnetic fields; invisible, trailing out to corridor-like tunnels, flowing through the vast universe--between universes--carry unseen parallel flux-lines that refuse to be broken. These lines have the urge to return to a point of origin always closing in loops between two poles. It is one of nature's laws. This persistent quality of the magnetic loops to remain unbroken, makes space-travel possible. Perhaps it is the life-blood of

the Universe because it flows everywhere in the arteries of its body.

When a "storm" occurs, there is an interruption, a turn-around of the magnetic flow; a changing of course or a doubling back of the flux lines, but still closed loops are maintained although shorter than before. The causes of these storms are not known to us. They just happen.



This cosmic magnetic storm was felt more by the Confederation colony on Epicot than by "Q" groups on Earth. There, on faraway Epicot, where prehistoric animals are still found, the small colony of Confederation and Earth people had to contend with extremely harsh and long winters. Development on the planet had not reached the stage it should have when

the break came, and they were now battling to survive.

Material aid was obtained from a country on Earth and in addition, a group of advanced beings from the Third Universe who were also trapped, assisted with advice.The energy crisis was overcome and Epicot managed to pull through this period of isolation until the Confederation returned.

The local nine-month storm had adverse consequences for mankind although they were unaware of it. For from that time, good relations between the Confederation and earth governments ceased. The abortive attack on one of the Confederation ground bases by a certain power came during this storm period. This sudden volte-face brought about the complete physical withdrawl of all Confederation craft and personnel from Earth. It was the final no to many futile deliberations and consultations which had been in progress for years.

It was done when the Confederation could not defend these outposts of their peaceful overtures to our small planet. Mercifully, the attack was repulsed by the base, otherwise we would have had extraterrestrial "know-how" in the shape of a captured craft converted to military use by the nation concerned.

All craft were safely withdrawn and the last of the Confederation personnel have left. All that now remains are the "Q" Groups. These,

amounting to thousands of members (according to a Confederation spokesman) are all over the world and they are apparently destined to play a leading role in the latest effort of the Confederation operations. "Q" Groups are now to assist in directing psychic forces to counter the massive negativity which is swamping the Earth. How effective this will be, remains to be seen!

Valdar once made a cryptic statement. "When the universal magnetic fields return to normal, you can begin to expect the Cosmic change to occur!"

The time when those fields stabilized (January l8th 1981)*(*See Chap. 10 "The Broadcast", UFOs-AFRICAN ENCOUNTERS, by Cynthia Hind.) - has now passed. Can we now expect the cosmic changes to alter the present order of things?

Another warning of impending change came from Novak an inhabitant of Epicot."We have never said that the end is near, but now we are saying it."

He then outlined some of the changes that may be expected on Earth. There is a possibility of another flood as previously recorded in the Bible. He said this more than two years ago and yet the predictions have, so far, not taken place.

"Earth will get warmer," Novak said, "Upper layers of the atmosphere are getting thinner due to man-made conditions, and the layer shielding the

earth will deteriorate and cause slow melting of the polar ice-caps. A few degrees rise in temperature will raise the level of the oceans on a global scale."

An interesting comment by Novak is that it may become impossible to communicate telepathically with the Confederation craft in the manner being used now due to the heavy cloud of negativity on Earth. This is caused by hate campaigns, warfare, etc., which, interferes with such communications. (November l2th, 1980).

We should then realize that the end is near. But, he added immediately, we should not fear. We would all get instructions. Everything has been arranged to the smallest detail and full instructions will be given when the time comes to all of those who, of their own free will, would like to leave Earth. With regard to children, Novak told us, "Here parents are the decisive factor; the taking of small children and even pets, presents no problem."

There is a half-way station, should the great move from Earth to Epicot ever become a reality. A "conditioning" station called Triton is available. Triton is an artificial planet built by Epicot to a design that originated in the Confederation. Then it was towed to our solar system and placed in the shadow of Neptune. Pluto is its nearest neighbor.

Triton resembles an enormous transparent globe. The conditions inside are as near as possible a copy of the ones on Earth, but more pure.

The governor of this artificial world has already been appointed by the Superiors of Epicot. His name is Dion. We had the privilege of talking to him on October l5th, 1980.

The upper half of Triton is endosed by a transparent dome which allows the sun to penetrate into the interior. These rays are amplified (forsterket) 1020 times to give them the same intensity as on Earth and one would see the sky as one does down here. Air is generated, and so is water but there is no pollution. This makes for a very pure atmosphere. The lower half of the planet is filled with soil. This again is brought in to resemble Earth's soil conditions so that our crops can be grown and also those of Epicot 's variety.

There are some small lakes, rivers and plant life. Flora and fauna have been introduced and all is flourishing. It is like a giant Noah's Ark! An advance party of Earth-dwellers are already living on Triton where a Confederation-type of society is established and all is going well so far. There are farms, small towns and the whole ecological system is carefully directed by many experts from the Confederation.

The main control center of Triton is located on the top of the transparent dome. This is the nervecenter of the mini-world, employing a staff of 435 experts. Temperature is kept at required levels; rain is made to fall when needed; clouds float in the Tritonian sky and even gentle thunderstorms. are generated. All this

is done to make the transition from Earth to Epicot as smooth and harmonious as possible.

Artificial gravity is made to suit the inhabitants and work opportunities are provided for life styles slowly modified to bring them into harmony with the way of life of the Confederation. Stress and stram are removed and there is no rat-race".

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The "Q" Groups were well taken care of by Epicot during the five-year break with the Confederation with regard to regular transmissions.* (*A new phase had begun for us and all other "Q" Groups with the arrival of the great cosmic magnetic storm. This event effectively separated the two Universes which are normally connected by a magnetic "umbilical" cord... For a time they were detached and thus separated so that no spacecraft could traverse the gaping void between them and Earth and Epicot were cut off from the Confed-sopport. See diagram on next page/under.)

One of the most frequent and popular communicators was

Herranoah. He is Japanese-born and is now in fulltime service with the Epicotian Astrael-fleet and lives on Epicot. We were made to feel as part of the Confederation family. In fact we were told on several occasions, "You are family; you will not be alone anymore."

There were so many transmissions during this period that it is hard to sum them all up. Here is one in a lighter vein which is typical of the many received. On this occasion Herranoah spoke about a mission he had undertaken on behalf of the Confederation.

After the usual greetings, he said, "One week ago, we had to land one night in France. Confederation scientists, who deal with soil and botany, wanted us to collect samples of soil from that particular area. Let me tell you what happened. We landed in what we thought was a deserted field at approximately 11 o'clock at night, and two members of our scientific team were sent out to take samples of soil. No sooner did they emerge from the ship when there was a great commotion from a nearby dump of bushes. Immediately our men jumped back into the craft. They informed the main control centre that there were people outside. We had a spotlight which we turned onto that area. To our surprise, we saw that we had landed at the end of a road. This was a dirt road that led to the field, and at the end

of this was a dump of bushes. There was a motor-vehicle parked there. A man and a woman were running down the road as fast as they could. We were surprised to see that the woman had no clothes on! The man was holding his under-wear and the woman was content to just keep her shoes on her feet."

"You can well imagine," Herranoah continued, "that we left that area in great haste! We realized that we had probably spoiled their evening. But we did not do this on purpose, for how could we know that there was... love making going on in that remote part of France. It is incredible how afraid people are of us. I suppose they maintain that we will do them harm, which is of course, the last thing on our minds."

* * * *

One dark night, three men paid Edwin a visit at his home! This came after a brief spate of publicity in the form of newspaper writeups and interviews with journalists.

Edwin and his wife were watching TV. There was a knock at the door. On opening it, Edwin faced three men. One of them remained standing at the door while the two others came inside.

They were dressed in ordinary clothes. One of the men waved an official-looking document at Edwin and told him that it was illegal to distribute 'alien' messages. They conf

iscated the radio which Valdar had given to him and this has never been returned.

It was a shock to us all, but especially to Edwin.

However, this event did not cut us off from the Confederation as other methods of communication had already been brought into use. For instance, this could take the form of a beamed transmission to a standard portable tape-recorder with a 12 volt circuit.

Those who took the radio were under the mistaken impression that a particular instrument was necessary for this form of communication with the Confederation. Nothing could be further from the truth, for the Confederation can use a human brain as a receiver - as they do in Edwin's case - or they could use radio or tape-recorder reception.

* * *

In this book I have had to be very selective for so much taped material is available and more is added to this veritable mountain of transmissions at the rate of two every month.

Therefore, only the most interesting tapes have been included here. Many are of a more personal nature and would be of no interest to the goneral public.

To conclude this book, a special request was made by me to Valdar; that is, for him to make a transmission to be included in the final chapter.

This he did; making that transmission on the 9th of June, 1982. It was beamed to a tape-recorder and this transcript of the message is provided with some editing.

It began with a call from Herranoah who was, apparently acting as an intermediate relay-station. We heard him calling, "Voltimar Karendo--do you read?" and this continued for some time.

Then the answer came, and this too, we overheard.

"Voltimar Karendo" must have been a great distance away because their reply was rather weak. We heard dearly... however, how the radio operator said, "Please stand by.....you will shortly hear the voice of Valdar..."

After a pause and some more exchanges between the radio operators, we heard Valdar. I recognized his voice immediately. He seemed to reflect some of the timbre and resonance of Wy-Ora's voice.

"I am Valdar. Greetings, my friends of earth. As I make this transmission, memories of the good old times are flooding back. Memories of the many transmissions we made to your group and then I think how times have changed on your planet and for us too, for that matter! It makes one realize that time marches it waits for no man but continues its cycle and evolution through the endless void of space.

"Changes have taken place on your planet as they have in the Confederation and when you look around, you cannot help feeling that there is the mighty hand of the unseen Creator which moves through time and space. It is relentless; it heals... One remembers the good old times and the bad.

"We in the Confederation have been progressing steadily all the time. Unfortunately, it is sad to say; Earth seems to have made very little progress at all. I am pleased to have been given this opportunity to speak to you and to voice my opinion. Ah yes, I would like to add something to the end of your book, Carl. I am sorry I have not been able to make it sooner, but then, so many things have happened. But, never to worry, here I am. I do have something to say. It is very little but it is something I feel very strongly about.

"Something from the bottom of my heart. No doubt, you will take whatever you choose; whatever you feel is appropriate to be used. I hope that what I am going to say tonight will be what you require. So then, let me begin.

"Many years ago we had great hopes and expectations for the planet Earth, as you well know. We tried many different ideas. We tried to bring peace and make peace on your planet. Fleets of craft were used, under-ground bases were established in various countries with the permission of the governments involved. Various representatives, including myself, visited Earth for periods of time, to try

to establish friendly links between the people and ourselves. It worked for a little while, I must say. But then, unfortunately, all communications were severed and this link between us broke down. Simply because of a misunderstanding of our intentions on the part of your governments... and it seems that we came too soon in time. It now seems that we have very little hope of ever bringing peace - total peace to your planet.

"My Superiors on Koldas and the other Superiors of the Confederation, persevered for a great deal of time until eventually they had to admit that there was little hope. So, as you all know, the land bases were withdrawn and we moved back further in space. But we are still keeping a very watchful eye on you.

"Eventually, moving even further afield in your Universe we established ourselves on a young, uninhabited planet which we called Epicot. From Epicot and from your Moon, where we have a base in the Sea of Tranquility, very close observations are made and recorded of events on earth.

"No longer are we active on the surface of Earth but our craft are still patrolling the magnetic fields, just beyond your atmosphere: this is our limit.

"We will not - dare not - intervene, nor shall we in any way interfere in matters on Earth. That is, physically. When I say physically, I mean by our personal presence on your planet. Nor shall any of our craft enter your

atmosphere to participate or intervene in any situation whatsoever.

"But all hope is not abandoned! Although it was decided that our craft should leave, we still have strong allies on Earth. You are our allies and all the (3,500) 'Q' Groups all over your globe. We keep in constant communication with our allies through 'beamed' transmissions, as we are doing at present, and by thought and telepathy. The many 'Q' groups that are still active are the only link we maintain and constitute the only hope that remains. But these few remaining hopes are turning out to be the trump card, for they are most successful in their efforts.

"You, our allies, are accomplishing more than we ever did ourselves. By using these 'Q' Groups and people like yourselves, we can tackle the most persistent trouble spots on your earth with pure thought. Therefore, having left, our only involvement is the sending of pure-thought forms or constructive ideas.

"Let me explain. The Cenfederation (like some centers on earth) having tried many peace-making ideas in the past, have new reserted to the most potent healing force of all, and that is to 'bombard' these areas which are causing strife, suffering and bloodshed on your planet, with pure thought-forms. We originate these thought forms which we send to you, and you receive and re-transmit them to the target area.

"You are a vital link in this process. We have scored more victories through

you, our followers, by using you as transmitters of our thoughts of peace, than we accomplished ourselves through all the many years we occupied our land bases on your earth.

"The readers of your book should not despair and think that this might be the end. By no means! If anything, a stronger bond has been formed between us and the people of Earth. Although we have now almost vanished from your skies and our mighty craft are no longer seen, we are still very much present--even more than before! Because our spiritual presence is felt more acutely now than the effect of sighting our craft ever was in the past. Of course, we can only hope that our presence will be felt by more and more people.

"Your readers may marvel and wonder at your writing and many may feel that it is entirely fantasy. But readers should note that we are very much more advanced in time and that the many things we claim in the pages of this book may be attributed to our evolvement to a different level than that reached by mankind on Earth. If readers ask for proof... there is an abundance of proof. One just has to go looking and one will find evidence.

"There is enough evidence already without adding to it anymore. The fact that your governments reject outright that we exist is one of the greatest proofs!

"<u>We are real</u> and we are what we say we are. <u>We do exist</u>! My friends, what I have been trying to say in so

many words is that the Confederation is working whole-heartedly towards the inclusion of Earth within her fold. But it is up to the wholw population of the planet to accept us as we are. And we are simply....at peace.

"There is love and goodwill among man and women who dwell on all the planets in the Confederation. When this premise is accepted on earth and all war ceases and end to the bloodshed - we will then return! We will return in a way your readers could never imagine, the Confederation is a mighty but gentle force.

"There are many miracles of the Universe we would reveal to you and which we could bring to your doorstep in an instant. We would only be too willing and overjoyed to share them with you. But this can only come when peace enters the hearts of all mankind. In the meantime, we will stay in the background, shadows of your past... with a promise for the future, if you will accept us. It is up to you. We have been an influence in the distant past of your planet and we still try and guide earth along the path to peace; an unseen force in your skies.

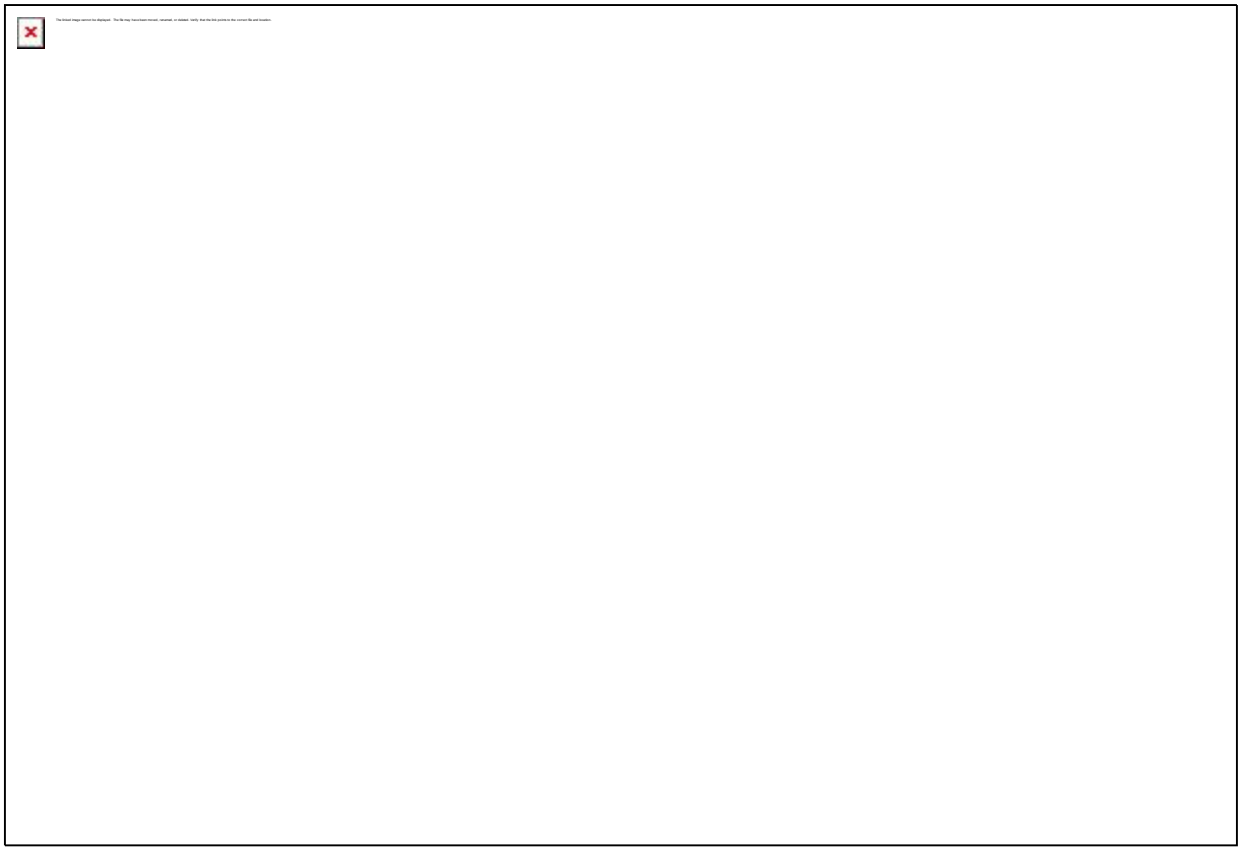
"Ah... but there is a bright horizon! One day soon, you may accept our way of life, all of you on earth! The Confederation will then welcome Earth with open arms and we will reveal much which will bring joy to all its inhabitants. There <u>is</u> hope. There is that bright dawn of a new day.

"Ghosts of the past; yes, that is what we are now. But in future, we may well be come shining knights in

armour coming out of a bright sunlit dawn that will herald a new day, the dawn of a new era on your planet.

"Our mighty craft will fill your skies, bringing our civilization to you, for you are to sample and accept or reject. Oh, what a wonderful thought that is, my friends Thinking of it brings much joy to me and I am looking forward to that day.

"But I must leave now. So, from the Confederation and the personnel of this craft, I bid you all farewell. Until we meet again in transmission... I am Valdar..."



CONCLUSION

In conclusion we must face some of the key questions of this Cosmic Dialogue. In the nature of things, some of these questions cannot be answered definitely by me. The most crucial question of all is: The Confederation of 12 Planets - do they exist in real terms and is the anti-matter Universe the place from which they have come?

All I can say here is that the Confederation is mentioned in the works of other authors. Some of these were published before Edwin met Valdar in Durban in 1960. Edwin is not an avid reader nor a collector of UFO books and prior to meeting Valdar, he had no interest in these matters. Edwin really owns very few books. Personally, I accept what I have heard over these last eight years and for me, the Confederation is a reality.

The existence here of the anti-matter Universe is accepted by some scientists (Paul Dirac and Hannes Alfven) and I follow their hypotheses and the word of those who communicated with us from the Confederation regarding this matter. (If you will read more about visitors/ET-guides from these antimatter universes - read about ASKET - from the DAL-universe, who guided Meier in his mission for many years before Semjase came in - see in UFO-CONTACTS FROM THE PLEIADES of W.Stevens).

I am more competent to deal with the next question in this Cosmic

Dialogue: Edwin, the person. What is he really like?

Edwin has come a long way since his experience with the Confederation began in 1960. Then he was a youth of 16; today he is a married man with a family of three children. His social position has changed, commensurate with the years. He is now works-manager of a small furn-iture factory with a labor force of nearly 100 workers under his control and he is comfortably off, but by no means a wealthy man.

In the last eight years, I have gotten to know Edwin well. He is a man of sober habits, only occasionally does he have a beer or a glass of wine. He still smokes but has reduced this to smoking a pipe. He should really give up smoking entirely as he has occasional bouts of pneumo-thorax (collapse of the lung). This condition has returned on three occasions since I have come to know him.

He is a good hypnotic subject. I have seen a test carried out on him by a hypnotist who snapped his fingers and Edwin was so well controlled and relaxed that he would have fallen to the floor if someone had not caught him. But he is not a medium as the term is used by spiritualists.

When Edwin and I team up to make telepathic contact with Valdar or any of the other Confederation contacts, we sit together with our wives at the appointed day and time, usually around eight in the evening. We all relax and dim the lights, and after a

brief pause, during which there is silence and I prepare the tape-recorder, Edwin begins to speak. None of his faculties seem to show any signs of tiring, even after two hours or more of communication.

I realize that the messages we receive may be colored by his thoughts, conscious or unconsciously; by his vocabulary and his vocal cords.

Valdar had warned me at the beginning of these thought-transmissions that there might be inaccuracies. Therefore, I rate the radio-transmissions as having a "higher quality" as to content than the thought or telepathy-transmissions. But the latter have the advantage of having a two-way communication while radio is strictly one-way.

Radio transmissions are therefore "Hi-Fi" while the thought-transmissions are convenient and quite legal!

There is no limit to the range of subjects discussed during thought-transmissions, and all those of the Confederation who use Edwin as an instrument, speak the English language quite well. If they do not know our language, they use a translating-computer.

I have also noticed that there are certain expressions and word groups, such as "let us say", "establishments", and others which I have never heard Edwin use in his normal conversation. I have noted this over the years. Sometimes a terrent of Koldasian words pour from Edwin that no-one

can understand. All in all, I must say that this telepathic-communication through Edwin works very well indeed. But I welcome an occasional communication beamed to us electronically and not involving human elements.

I sometimes got the feeling that the Confederation has used a step-down transformer--high to low voltage in communicating with us. It's also possible that the level as portrayed in this book may be too elementary for some readers, but it will be acceptable to the good majority who are just setting out on the road to an understanding of spacelore. This book could therefore be regarded as a primer. A more advanced book may have to follow if I am asked to do this.

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Earlier in his life, Edwin tells me that he was a member of the Christian Science Church. This was before he met Valdar. Edwin is not deeply religious but he is kind-hearted and gonerous and a true Christian in every sense of the word. He is always willing to help anyone who needs it. He is good at repairing a great variety of things. I recall the occasion when he helped me with a leaking water-main in our kitchen.

There was one piece of pipe that had to be threaded through the wall into a socket. It continually went

cross-thread. I get fedup with it and wanted to give up, but not Edwin! He kept on and on until finally, after what seemed hours, it came right. The repair still holds. It gave me an insight into his tenacity and real doggedness when confronted by a problem.

There are many other jobs Edwin did for me, such as putting fibre-glass insulation into the roof of my house which necessitated the removal and replacement of large and heavy corrugated sheets.

Then there were cupbeard units made by Edwin for our kitchen. In fact, there is hardly any item in my cottage where Edwin did not have a hand in somewhere.

Of course I have helped him in return. When he wanted an extension to his home, I made the drawings and had them passed through the Municipal Town Off ices. So we have a very good and harmonious relationship outside our Confederation work.

I would like to end this thumbnail sketch of Edwin by saying that there is a very strong link with the sea for him. From early youth, Edwin has been a keen fisherman. Many week-ends are spent with his family on the Natal-coast beaches He is also fascinated with the beauty of the Antarctic region and icebergs, as though there was something in his past which links him to this.

We have asked the question: could Edwin have made this whole thing up himself, or invented the whole

Confederation experience which has now been going on for 22 years with no end in sight? There have been more than 1,200 radio transmissions alone, not counting the many telepathic communications. The evidence is certainly against Edwin being a hoaxer!

Let us take, for example, the concept of the anti-matter Universe. When I joined Edwin in 1974 it took a while before I could get clarity on the terms first and second dimension, which the Confederation had been using for years.

I found out that this actually meant "matter" and "anti-matter". This was a concept Edwin was not familiar with until I explained it to him. Taken all in all, I feel that it is a physical impossibility for one man of his background and mental capacity, to make up this whole fantastic saga. And to what purpose? There is absolutely no monetary gain in perpetrating such a hoax.

I personally must conclude that Edwin is the chosen vessel of the Confederation of Planets; that he is deeply committed to them and vice-versa. He has had some amazing experiences, some of which have not been revealed in this book. Some in fact, he has not even confided to me.! The bond between Edwin and the Confederation is very strong indeed!

And now to end this story. There is no point in wordy explanations which would never convince anybody who was not convinced already. Here I feel

I should link the first page of this book with the last.

The central message of this long Cosmic Dialogue is hope. In spite of all the trials and tribulations our world is going through now, with worse still possibly to come, there is hope. As Valdar puts it, "Ah, but there is a bright horizon."

There will be a metamorphosis of Earth! Then, the future gonerations who inhabit this planet of ours may find it to be a veritable paradise.

Some of us may be coming back from Epicot to resume our earthly life here, therefore, "Watch... for no man knoweth the hour" when "a new day is born with better prospects for us all".

NOTE

Final assembly and organization of material for this book was delayed by one circumstance after another completely beyond our control. We have learned to accept these things as signals and try to flow with them.

Near the end of August 1983 the publisher received the following interesting letter from Carl van Vlierden:

(This is an abbreviated extract)

4 August 1983

Dear Mr. Stevens,

As mentioned in my letter of 14 June 1983, we have had further contacts with the Confederation. I feel that these transmissions are of some importance, and I have prepared an Epilogue, which is enclosed... I am sending this directly to you. I trust there is still time to in-clude this material in A COSMIC DIALOGUE. Here is a copy of the recording.

The final transmission was made by Vax Noah, the Superior of Koldas. The quality of this recording is good, and I wonder it it would be possible to supply a copy of this with the book. There will have to be some editing, and our names must be taken out of the copy supplied to the public... You may want to abbreviate the address by Vax Noah which runs for about thirty minutes.

The tape recording is enclosed with this package to you and sent by registred post.

Yours sincerely,

J.Carl van Vlierden

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This was a spectacular treat, completely unexpected up to now, but it offered a new opportunity to try some-thing different. We would see if there was any way to provide a copy of the recording of the extraterrestrial message to Earth for distribution with this book.

But let us now look at the Epilogue provided for this book.

EPILOGUE

“COME ON EARTH, COME!”

An Invitation From Koldas

When the break came in our communication with the Confederation, we at "Q" Base were very disappointed. Almost without interruption, regular transmissions had been beamed to us, at least since my arrival in 1974. We became used to these weekly, later fortnightly, got-togethers with the Confederation and Epicotian space-craft occupants. These regular radio, thought-transmission and recorder

contacts became part of our lives. Then, without warning the break came.

What was happening out there? Why were they staying away? When the Confederation was unable to cross over from their Universe to ours, as did happen for nearly five years, Epicot took over the task of keeping in touch with us. During those days there was never a true break in communication, such as we had now experienced for nearly six months since the beginning of this year!

But we now know that it was the giant Sola Kananda, that sinister cosmic body, which had demanded undivided attention of these universe travellers. Then suddenly they were back, and they came in a big way, with a squadron of eleven huge space-craft with Valdar in charge.

Sola Kananda has mysteriously disintegrated into three smaller bodies. Our planet earth is apparently still to feel the repercussions and after effects of its passing in space.

This time we had an electro-magnetic contact and their voices came from the loudspeaker of our tape-recorder at "Q" Base, as it was embraced by an invisible beam from their craft hovering above. Once again we were in contact! The half hour transmission which followed was recorded. It ended abruptly with the arrival of an Earth-made satellite. But first of all we heard Kashendo who had played a prominent part in the early history of this "Q" base. As usual he spoke fluently in his care-free manner.

But first we heard a radio operator establishing contact with us.

"Star Division Green, calling 'Q' Base!" This was repeated a few times, then paused. A familiar voice new poured from the set.

"Greetings my friends, this is Kashendo! I hail you from this Koldasian Astrael-craft. We trust that you are receiving us loud and clear. We are hovering at this moment at an altitude of 350 miles (560 km) above your planet. Presently there are eleven Koldasian craft of Star Division Green in a holding formation. This Division has now been assigned to your sector of space.

"I am told that you, Edwin and Carl, with your wives are present tonight. ..... please accept greetings to all my friends on planet Earth, from me and all the personnel of this Star Astrael-craft. I am thinking back to the days when your base had more members... it seems that you are now the only ones that have stayed with us. Well, it is pleasing to know that there still are people like you who trust and believe in us.

"While waiting here, before making this transmission tonight, it occurred to me that it has been a long time since I and my crew took part in something of this nature. But, it seems that this is going to be more regular in the future. Do you remember when I as commander of the artificial satellite Melchor, made those transmissions to your planet... but this seems such a long time ago, and things have changed a great deal since then. Now I

am in command of a Division of craft that will visit your solar system regularly.

"My squadron is based on Epicot, which is in your Universe, and from there we will journey to and from your Moon. Here a new base is being constructed, therefor, there is a strong possibility that you will hear and maybe see more from us in the future. Let's hope so.

"And now more news from my home planet. I extend greetings from my family and also from the others you know so well. It now seems so long ago when I could look down on your planet and admire its beauty. I still have your photographs and this starts me reminiscing about the old times when I was on Melchor.

"The lights in the main communication centre of this craft are dimmed and we look down and out over your earth. We can see the stars in the distance... it is a beautiful sight! I wish you could share this view with us. As I am speaking to you now, I can see two Astrael-

craft approaching. They are command craft, the one Byronnian, the other Koldasian. We recognize their identification lights. This means that I must now end. Shortly you will be connected with these two craft. As I am speaking, both craft approach us majestically. I will now say adieu, . . .Farewell!"

Then Kashendo was gone. His slick and faultless delivery of his transmission reminded us of his 5-year stay in Australia, and where he subsequently married an Australian girl who returned with him to Koldas. He gives the impression that he still uses English a great deal at home. His proficiency in English probably played a part in his selection as commander of the eleven craft in the Star Division Green.

After Kashendo's last words there was a pause, then we heard another voice which we could not possibly mistake for any other. A mature husky voice now came from our loudspeaker. Good old Taylanz! We all have a soft spot in our hearts for him.

"Greetings my friends... I am Taylanz of the Byronnian Fleet. How wonderful it is to be here once again hovering over the majestic planet earth while is slowly turning below us as we follow you in orbit. From my personnel and family, also the people of Byronne and my Superiors, I bring best wishes and I extend the hand of friendship to you all - our friends on Earth!

"It is a great pleasure to make this transmission and to be in the company of so many prominent people. As I gaze through the viewing ports of this Byronnian craft I can see the identification lights of the other ships. They are green for the Koldasian, blue for Valdar's command vessel, and ours are orange. It is quite an

impressive sight, all these craft hovering in a sky of deep blue. Down there somewhere are our cherished friends. Forgive me if I seem a little overwhelmed by this. It always happens to me when I make contact again with old friends after a long time. How are you? I wonder... keeping well I hope.

"When the opportunity presents itself I shall definitely make the effort to contact you again. But unfortunately my arrival will not be announced. It will be sheer chance and I hope you will forgive me if it comes in the small hours of the morning. But I'm sure you will bear with me, for we will be making frequent trips in to your planet following the Koldasian fleet on their journeys. Byronne is also participating in this venture now into your Universe. We will do our fair share of patrols in the sector allocated to us. Craft from Triaxula will also take part.

"Commander Neola of Triaxula could not be with us tonight unfortunately. Ah, there is a wonderful woman indeed! I admire her greatly. I am told that very shortly she will contact you. But do not be surprised if she appears in person... she has a habit of doing this! As you know, she is a master of teleportation... Ah, what a splendid woman she is!" Taylanz the Byronnian continued. "My personnel send their regards to you all. This is a brief transmission tonight, but we shall make up for this in the near future, because there are other speakers planned for the 'beam' tonight.

According to our equipment this transmission is penetrating through to your base and your tape-recorder is functioning well. So farewell for new. May the Divine One go before you until we can meet again in transmission. This is Taylanz now ending... please stand by for Commander Valdar...

We had three transmissions that evening. One from each command craft. Valdar must have left his squadron of eleven interplanetary craft to rendezvous with the Byronnian craft in orbit around our Moon, then returning together to Kashendo's position. We found the quality of the reception first class. No interference at all. They must have perfected their equipment or used some new system, as we all felt that it was on a par with the local FM quality of sound reproduction. When Taylanz had finished speaking there was a short pause, then Valdar's voice and his jovial personality behind it entered our lounge via the loudspeaker.

"Greetings, I am Valdar of the Koldasian Astrael Division. Greetings to you all... I have been listening to the transmissions from the other two craft which were beamed to your base. I like to add my best wishes from this craft. There is not much I can add. Kashendo spoke well, expressed his feelings very eloquently and also our beloved Taylanz.

"From our home planet Koldas, the planet you have heard us mention so often, the planet which may be <u>your</u>

home planet one day... we extend to you--greetings. We have called you our 'friends', and so you are, but there is more. You are really people of the Confederation!... I can not be more explicit...

Valdar continued, "My personnel have asked me to express their sentiments which are similar to those I have just voiced. They are all around me at this moment, seated at their posts and doing their duties, scanning the numerous instruments which are illuminated, adding to the subdued lighting in the control centre in this craft.

"As I gaze out from this craft, I can see the eleven Koldasian and the guest Byronnian craft. It is an impressive sight. We made this transmission tonight to renew our communication with you af ter a long break. At our next meeting I will relay a recorded message from our High Superior of Koldas. As this is a rather lengthy transmission, I shall keep this for that occas-ion when we have more time. Unfortunately we will have to cut this short, as an American Satellite which orbits this region, will soon be upon us and would most certainly detect us and our assembled craft. We want to avoid this. We do not want to draw attention to our presence for various reasons. I will have to change the time of our transmission for the next occasion in order to avoid this satellite. I will have to depart and instruct the squadron to disperse to avoid detection. This is a high orbiting satellite which is programmed to detect anything

unusual. All I can now say is fare-well ..... 350 miles to the west of us this satellite is approaching. May the Divine One bless and guide you and go before you until we meet again in two weeks.....”

Precisely two weeks later (on 22 June 1983) the transmission came through as promised. (This was another electromagnetic transmission) It was Vax Noah who addressed us. This was the second time we had the honor of being in direct contact with this distinguished Superior. The first occasion was a thought-transmission with Edwin as the receiving instrument. (See Chapter 19) This time his own voice came right from our loudspeaker. We recognized his distinctive vocal quality and emotional overtones. If he used a "translating computer", as he did on the previous occasion, we could not detect anything synthetic. His voice sounded like a normal human voice with the usual articulation and vocalisation one would expect.

To convey these qualities adequately to the reader we are seeking a way to include exerpts from this communication in some kind of recorded form with this book.

Vax Noah talked his way into our hearts. With sincerity he addressed himself to our whole planet as well as "Q" Base.

"I am Vax Noah... Superior of Koldas. Greetings Planet Earth. The

reason for this transmission is to compliment you on the writing of your book, which I have had the priviledge of reading the many (draft) manuscripts that have come to hand, to me here on Koldas. And very recently also a book which was written by Cynthia Hind.* (*UFOS AFRICAN ENCOUNTERS, Cynthia Hind, Gemini Publ. Co. (Zimbabwe)) Within the pages of this book were extracts and writings which eventually I assume will go into your book. Assuming that the manuscripts I have read will go into your book, then I can only give my blessings - not only from Koldas, but from the people of the whole Confederation...

"Surely a book of this nature will promote the Confederation... our very existence... and our presence on your planet!

"This is the nature of my transmission to you. It is of this that I would like to speak, to assure all of you at your 'Q' Base, and anyone that you speak to, that we are very much in existence. We are still very active, not only in our sector of space, but also in yours and we intend to be so for many eons of time to come. Of this you can reassure your friends and your families.

"We have reached the time now, where we must decide on what is to be done. The Superiors of our planets have carefully examined the planet Earth on many occasions. *It was decided that Earth should decide its own future*. We do not have the right to intervene in any way whatever. We <u>have</u> kept in

contact with our friends on Earth, as they are our followers.

"We do not wish in any way at all to undermine the governments and superiors of your planet. They are your superiors and they make rules and regulations to govern your land and your planet. It is their right to do so for they know what is best.

"In the past we have negotiated with and contacted them many times, and we have an agreement - not to interfere in any way at all with theyr policies on your planet. That is why, reading the manuscript of your book, I realise that much misunderstanding will be brought to many people on your planet. If these are presented in the way I assume they shall be - then a better understanding of us will be achieved.

"Yes, we will then no longer be the mystery people of the skies... but we will be real people such as you yourselves. This is what we want to - not myths in time, although we are time travellers, we like to think ourselves being as you are on your planet.

"In the near future, with the passing of Sola Kananda, your planet will pass through a certain region in space on its journey around your sun. This region is a belt which Sola Kananda has produced through space. This will bring about changes on your Earth. I am the one to inform you of ..... This is why I am making this transmission. A great many changes will probably take place. Environmental changes on your planet will make your superiors

and scientists look at space in a different light now.

"You have reached the stage now where you have advanced into space. Your technology will grow and soon you will be on a common frontier with us. It will be on an equal footing that we will meet - not on your planet, but in space... We have seen this coming. Not in the near future, but in time to come, your astronauts will meet us on a common frontier... in space! Not in the too distant future. In space we will be on equal ground and there we will make our friendship. When Earth has conquered more space, limited space arond you, then we can discuss the changes that could be made.

"It will be these astronauts, returning to your planet from a not too distant voyage, that will have tales to tell of wonderful flying machines and other great things. This is when the dawn of a new day will approach on your planet, especially with the environmental changes which would then already have taken place on Earth. So there is a change in the future, and possibly the book which you have written will prepare the ground... or lighten the bad so as to be more readily acceptable, rather than it becoming a stunning blow at the time.

"Ah, yes... We are real! As your space shuttles ferry to and from your planet, the time draws nearer

for that meeting in space, on a there are no bounds or limits, understanding between us will sure of this.

"But you our friends, our Koldasian brothers and sisters on Planet Earth, we would like to apologize that we have not been as regular as in the past in contacting you. There are great gaps in our transmissions and thought-contacts, but please bear with us. Times have now changed, not only on your planet but also within the Confederation. Our duties have extended further afield far beyond the boundaries of our own planets. This mean that our pilots have not been able to make the frequent transmissions and contacts via the thought-channel to your bases. It is not that we have forsaken you. It is because of the pressure of time and duties that called us elsewhere.

"You have all been programmed and trained in many ways. This training will continue, as this is all for very good reason. This, I am sure you will understand One day we will be permanently together.

"Now I have a message, which I hope will go with the pages of your book. This is my message:

"We are waiting for the people of the planet Eart to meet US on a common basis, in space. Here we wil share our secrets. Here we will show your astronauts truly magnificent way of life. It is a lifestyle wé has been tried and practiced throughout the many ekon in the Confederation of Twelve Planets. Not only this we like to share, but there is a wealth of information that will uplift your

planet to a much higher level. This is our gift! All we ask is understanding.

"We will reimain where we are. We will not intervene (in your affairs). We will not criticize... We will no set foot on your planet. What we offer you is for the taking, our gift to you. All we have achieved throug the many ekons will be yours, free. It can be brought to your planet and put into practice and make your planet better planet. Under your own laws, guided by your ow rulers and governments.

"We would only be too glad to see this come to pass. We do not wish to intervene in any way, excep holding out the hand of friendship... as I am doing now to all the people of Planet Earth. All we hope to see is progress, happiness and a better way of living on your planet for all the various races and colors of people... This is my prayer. This is what I ask. Nothing else. Nothing in return. For we of the Confederation have no reason to desire your planet. We have an abundance of everything, life, minerals, wealth, happiness, people, children, food and all that the Great Divine One gives US. It is all there on our own planets! And so it can be on your planet too... if you accept a little advice and be understanding. That is my message, my friends of 'Q' base."

"I feel that I have said enough. There is little else to say. To sum it is love and light which we are radiating

to your planet. We patrol the magnetic fields near your planet. We are not guardians, it is a part of our heritage to be here. Because, long before your planet was inhabited, our ancestors visited this very place.. and these magnetic fields. We have taken it upon ourselves to continue with what they have done and with what they tried to achieve. So, to conclude this transmission -- from Koldas and all its people, my delegates, the command of the Astrael fleet... which travels to your planet and many others, we all sincerely wish you well in the coming years. I hope I will have the privilege of making yet another transmission of this nature to the planet Earth and its people. Carry on 'Q' Bases everywhere, bear with us, we have not forsaken you. We will come when the time is ripe.

"Farewell, May the Divine One guide you and go before you, to enable you to fulfill your daily task.

"I am Vax Noah... Salu kata katsu, farewell." (THAT IS THE MESSAGE TO EARTH).

NOTE- This message was received electromagnetically by direct override of the circuitry in a standard cassette tape-recorder, using a projected 12 volt beam of energy directed from the spacecraft by the Koldasians.

NOTE BY THE PUBLISHER

As this manuscript was being studied and prepared for publication it was necessary to check and double check many things. In the course of doing this contacts were made with various people associated in one way or other with the developments in South Africa. It was Ms. Cynthia Hind, on her visit to the United States who convinced Lou Farish that there was much more to this case than meets the eye. He convinced me that we must take a good look at what was really going on and report it as it was. Many contacts were made, but to give you an idea of what we were learning I have decided to include just two letters from other interested observers to me which I have reproduced here in a separate Appendix I.

The Peter and Frances case of an automobile being transported by a UFO mentioned in chapter 12 was also investigated by Carl van Vlierden before he moved to Pinetown. Because this case has not been published here in American journals, we have decided to refer you to van Vlierden's report published in the English Flying Saucer Review.

APPENDIX I

Statements by Witnesses

In the course of the long term development of this unique UFO contact case scores of different witness-observers participated in sightings and the voice communications, received at first electromagnetically over a standard radio receiver simply notified by one of the UFOnauts to receive them, and then by direct voice channel through Edwin in a special kind of trance induced by certain sounds provided by the UFOnauts. Af ter Edwin's radio was confiscated, the electromagnetic transmissions were received by direct transmission to a standard audio cassette tape-recorder with a 12 volt circuit, where the message was inscribed on the audio tape *as the recorder was operated by remote control from the Koldasian ship.*

One of the frequent witnesses to these sessions, a senior research scientist in a government agency and theologian, Mr. Walter Pople, well respected in his community, has agreed to furnish an objective statement of his observations of the contacts and the participants.

An Australian woman (Kashendo married an Australian woman during his training on Earth), a traveller, Ms. P. S. Cotchin of Humevale, who heard of Edwin's contacts while she was in South Africa, and recognized them as a phenomenon similar to what she was studying, made a point of looking into

this matter and observing one of the contacts first hand. She was impressed by what she saw and wrote me a letter describing how this all came about. Since one other Koldasian extraterrestrial in the contacts with Edwin said he had lived in Australia for a time during his special training, I thought it might be of interest here because of its particular implications.

These communications are reproduced here for your examination.

27th December, 1983

Mr Wendelle C. Stevens

3224 So. Winona Cir.

TUCSON arizona 85730

U.S.A.

Dear Mr - Stevens,

Thank you for your letter with its flattering suggestions. I always take handwritten letters from North Pmerica very seriously and I have given yours much thought. I checked what little material I have of 5 years ago and composed 'an extensive narrative statement of this phenomenon with Edwin' along the lines you suggested. as it is a very personal statement I dont think it will help you so I have decided not to send you the tape . I found this useful as

it gave me a chance to review the whole matter in the perspective of events that are past and completed.

You should realize that my only role in the matter was to be a known respectable biologist who could tell the story of a contact with extra-terrestrials to primed audiences in the confined area of Durban, South Africa for a limited period of time. Any observer of my efforts would agree that the people I was dealing with were not yet ready for such thinking although plenty of evidence was available to them.

Perhaps you are wrong to think of this case in terms of 'these unique events' which could become 'a classic' . It seems to me that the Confederation and the others have made many attempts at educating people all round the world in different ways. There is nothing special about Carl Van Vlierden's book and I am sure many others will compare their experiences with those of Edwin and Carl. The book will stand or fall by its content and does not need me or anyone else to try and validate it. The comment Cynthia Hind sent you was written by me simply as a statement of fact which you are free to use in whatever way you like. She is correct in suggesting that the English needs polishing up by someone before it is used.

Ms Pamella Cotchin judgement of my abilities are colored by her finding me to be equally at home in dealing with orthodox Christian concepts as I am with current scientific discoveries. There is nothing unusual in this as there are many of us who read both Pierre Teilbard de Chardin and Scientific American. Similarly I know of Fritjof Capras ideas but I am more familiar with our South African equivalent, Prof Whiteman, who takes the concepts of quantum physics and draws analogies as with the teachings of Budha.

I have two difficulties with such approaches. Firstly the concepts of modern science move very quickly so that particle physics has changed dramatically since Capra wrote 'THE TAO OF PHYSICS' yet by contrast the ancient scriptures are static. Secondly in most interpretations of ancient texts one can see the fashions of the day and the personal emotions of the expositors. This is why the cannon of ufo literature has to be treated with skill and experience and not just with crude analogies.

Thank you for your offer to summarize 'new physics works that demonstrate anti-matter and reverse time as another realitv contemporary with ours'. I dont think this will be necessary as I have no hang-ups on multi-dimensional reality indeed in my day-to-day work I always used topological rather that statistical analysis. My real interest at the moment is the mapping of

other dimensions into the rigid, limited, brains of our species at this point of time. I do not take my task seriously as I have technically retired.

From your letter I get the impression that you are worried in case someone cries hoax about the Edwin story. If anyone does, then it is an incredibly elaborate way for a hoaxer to express consistent grass roots contact between late 20th century earth and outsiders. For this reason alone the story is worth publishing in my opinion. However, I am pretty sure it is not a simple hoax and I am happily discuss the details with any honest, interested person. But you must realise that any powerful, dishonest lobby that thought it was worth its while debunking the book could do so and discredit me too without much effort. This is not my reason for declining our offer to publish an objective, scientific review of Carl's book. In the past I have been at the receiving end of a couple of scientific controversies and I am not afraid to face such music in my retirement. No my reasons are simply what I have explained to you in the first part of this letter.

With my best wishes for your venture and the new year.

Yours sincerely

Walter Pople

* * *

the next letter:

COMMENT ON THE CONFEDERATION CONTACT IN NATAL , SOUTH AFRICA.

Early in 1976 Carl van Vlierden brought to me a description of how Confederation space craft travel along 'magnetic streams' and asked me to comment on it. As a conventional academic trained in biology and physics I had no difficulty in understanding the account although I found it strange as this was my first serious meeting with U.F.O. ideas. Over the following four years I was invited to join the small group the Confederation contacted in Fred

White's home. At all times I was given the freedom to investigate and question the proceedings and had many long frank discussions with both Carl and Fred.

The local U.F.O. research society has an extensive library and had investigated the Confederation contact from the mid 1960's. I joined this society read the available literature and met a number of critics of the Confederation story. When I discussed particular criticism with Fred I always obtained a satisfactory explanation in terms of a consistent picture of the Confederation.

After a number of years I had sufficient confidence to give public talks on U.F.O's including my experiences. It was almost as if the Confederation was sounding out public reaction locally just as spectacular events were doing it on a world scale. At the end of 1979,

I was present at a broadcast when the Confederation gave their reasons for withdrawing from planet earth and ceasing contact. Their assessment of local reaction seemed valid to me at the time. In my own case the authorities pointed out that a belief in U.F.O's was not good for my public image as a senior research scientist in a government agency. It is only because I have retired from this post for other reasons that I feel free to write this comment.

5 July 1983 W. Pople

* * * *

one more letter:

AUSTRALIA.

17th August, 1983

Wendelle. C. Stevens.

3224 So. Winona Circle.

Tuscon. Arizona. 85730.

U.S.A.

Dear Sir,

My name is Ms Pamela. S. Cotchin; and I'm writing to you in response to a request from Carl Von Vlierden whose book you are in the process of publishing "A Cosmic Dialogue" is the title or sub-title to the best of my knowledge. Carl lives in Pinetown South Africa; and you may be wondering how I came to be mixed up in his witnesses. In actual fact it was through a stay I made with my Aunt and Uncle mid-year in 1976 on the occasion of my first trip overseas.

I was aged 39 years at the time, married with four children, and traveling with my youngest at the time. My interest in space craft was nominal. In that I mean that I believed in their existence, yet I'd never seen one; I didn't belong to any organizations, yet I did have friends in Australia who talked about life on other worlds a good deal - and I enjoyed their conversations. None of these people knew Carl though.

It was during the last weeks of my stay in South Africa when further conversations with people who were trance mediums lead me to ask Del (my Aunt) " How did she think that space people could possibly be mixed up with the spirit world ? " The two frames of reference seemed to be too far apart to be believable:

yet I could accept both in their relative pigeon holes. Del suggested that I might like to meet an old friend of hers - Carl Van Vlierden. She rang him and we went to his home a few nights later.

Carl 'sounded out' my understanding of universal concepts and offered me six hours of 'tape' which were earlier transmissions which he had recorded beforehand. :i.e. said that I could feel free to play the first set to anyone who may be interested, but to be discreet with the last one. I promised that I would, and before we left that evening, Carl asked me if I would like to meet "Edwin I couldn't resist; and said " Yes !".

He said he would have to speak to "Edwin"and family first, and in the meantime, Del and I attended several public meetings where Carl lectured about his concept of universal levels and of Edwin's" contact with people from outer space.

Within a week Del and I were headed to "Edwin's" home. It was modest and they were a shy and somewhat retiring couple with a young family; and I respected their right to be shielded from publicity - if that was what they wished. In fact, I knew of a similar couple in Australia whose contact with someone from outer space caused quite an upheaval to the immediate family, and to friends who were close to them at the time. Even now, I do not feel free to discuss their personal experiences without their consent - and as I am not aware of what Carl has written of in his book, it may not even be relative to what you are seeking as far as confirmation goes. However, in the tapes that I was given, it was spoken of that people from outer space sometimes 'overshadow an earth person at times and almost merge with his personality'. The difference can be felt as well as seen if it continues for a time, and when the 'overshadowing' concludes, everything returns back to normal again. I have witnessed such an event and the husband of my friend grew at least six inches in height and emanated a tranquillity of soul which was never apparent beforehand. With this came abilities he had never exhibited beforehand and a feeling within each one of us that "Andy" wasn't there anymore - we were talking to someone else again.... This lasted till September 1974, and was gone - everything back to normal by Christmas 1974.

Something in the tapes that Carl gave to me caused me to reflect about these things, for it was during this precise month that the space fleet were called ' to withdraw ' .. Coincidence ?

'Edwin' was tall and slim - exactly as Del and I anticipated him to be (we played guessing games on our way over in the car.) Carl and his wife Yvette met us there, and we waited quietly and comfortable in 'Edwin's' lounge while his wife put their children to bed. It wasn't long after her entry that the

recording equipment beside me 'lighted up' quite automatically and a sound boomed out....

"Q - Base. Calling Q - base" etc. I switched my tape recorder on and taped it as 'Edwin' leaped out of his chair and proceeded to inform the 'Caller' that they had guests and a transmission was not possible that night. His apparent fluster at this taking place before us was quite genuine and to me, unnecessary. Still, Edwin didn't know me, or Del for that matter, and I could quite understand his panic. Carl then told him not to worry - and we spent the rest of the night 'chin-wagging' about his contacts and his ability to receive telepathically. I didn't record it all - so much of it was already known to me via my Australian experience (although I had to admit that I took a lot of it 'with a grain of salt' at the time, for it was happening, yet you didn't quite believe it all the same.) Meeting Carl and Edwin helped me to come to terms with the Australian experience; and when I returned, somehow, they already knew that I'd met these people and was returning with something of interest for them to hear. I shared the tapes with them with pleasure.

A few others listened to them, and then they began to gather dust on my shelves. From time to time, Del wrote to me, and Carl exchanged Christmas greetings; through this I learned that he was writing a book and I wished him luck - wanting to have a copy when it was published. Several years passed by.....

Then quite suddenly, one Sunday afternoon in the privacy of my 7 acre garden, I held an unexpected telepathic conversation with two men visitors who were quite unseen by me, but distinctly felt in their presence. At first I thought they might have been' 'spirit' visitors - but I was wrong. The conversation proved that they were people from outer space on a mission that was of a supervisory nature. The date was April 20th, 1980 ; and following a brief explanation of their work, I was taken on an 'out - of - the body' experience which explained so much to me that I believed it was my duty to write about it all - in full.

My biggest problem was my inexperience in such matters, and as my frustration grew I decided to take a second trip to South Africa and ask some of my Aunt's friends if they believed that it was 'that' important to do so. So once again, I met Carl and Edwin - along with many others.

Carl looked the same but was without his snow-white beard; Edwin and family still emanated a soft gentleness that I warmed to so much, and I noted that Edwin's face was 'shining'..... My comment to Del was that Edwin was

much more spiritual than on my first trip; and she agreed. The conversation got out of hand as references were made to my own experience (and subsequent follow-up of stories) and Edwin either nodded in confirmation, or we agreed that in some areas that we had a difference in the given concept of space travel and satellite building; and while we were relating these things to each other, there were also side-line conversations from Cara, Yvette, Del, Ray and my Mother - Hadeliene Phoenix (who travelled with me on this occassion.)

Before I returned home again I had met other groups who have been involved with direct outer space contacts. Nina Merrington, Walter Pople and this group gave me the warmest reception; and here I was invited to speak to a group of twenty people about my own personal experience; and it was with them that I left a rough copy of my first manuscript, for there wasn't time to tell them everything that I had learned. Walter Pople was a scientist,holding several related degrees as well as a degree in Theology - being a Methodist Lay-Preacher on occasional Sundays. In meeting him, I felt that my prayers were answered, for I was concerned about my lack of understanding in relation to scientific data (which was given to me, yet not altogether understood by me) and there was so much that related to ancient events as recorded in the Old Testament, that I also worried about being insufficiently read in this field of knowledge as well

Walter was a kindly person, and afterward, he assured me that any scientist who knew his field would understand me perfectly and there was no argument in him about anything that I'd spoken about; and this included biological functions and genetic engineering etc... Further to, he didn't believe that I had crossed the line " Bible-wise in any way - and then he went off for a swim.

An associate came over to me and asked if I had a copy of the talk I'd given - and I laughed and said " No! 'It had come off the top of my head. " Then, before I left for Australia, she called to my Aunt's and asked if she could have one of my manuscripts. I gave her my last one and thought nothing more about it.

Some months later, after my return home, I gave vent to my frustration of ever putting words together with any success and burned everything that I'd written. Of course I regretted it afterward; and wrote to Africa to tell them how silly I'd been. Walter Pople returned my letter and said that he had taped a copy of my work and, after reading it for the second time, thought it worthy enough to keep - and encouraged me to begin again.

I was profoundly 'touched' - for here was a man who had spent twenty years at University telling me to keep at it.

I thought about it all for a while; wondering where to begin again; and decided to start where I had done so many years beforehand. This was the first book - and I reached the point where I'd met Carl and thought that I'd better get in touch with him again and ask if he minded if I wrote about him and the things he talked about. Some months passed and I gave up hope of hearing from him and began another book which was a revamp of the rough copy that I took to Africa about my actual experience and the related stories. This is not yet complete, but in the meantime, I heard from Carl to say that you are in the process of publishing his book and that anything I wanted to use about our meeting MUST be taken up with you personally - and that while I was asking, I might like to refer to the Transmission we witnessed on the occasion of the 1976 visit.

Well Hr Stevens, I have done so with pleasure. In truth I don't believe I will be mentioning anything about Carl in this second book that I am currently writing, so the need to confer with you on this matter is not a point any longer. However, if my book which is to be called “We don’t belong Here !” is received for publication in the future period ahead and further interest is shown in how I could ever accept many things to be true, then it may follow that my life story and the paths of interest that have absorbed me for 46 years may be found to be interesting to others to read. In actual fact, I don't believe any of this is at all easy to accept as a reality unless 'one' has had their mind slowly stretched over a period of years.In this manner, you spread your understanding further afield and comprehend a good deal more than do others who look no further than the end of their own nose most of their lives.

Cood Luck with Carl's publication. I'll look forward to getting an autographed copy from him via my Aunt Del who keeps in touch with him from time to time and who now lives in Pietermatitzburg. Meantime, Walter Pople contacts me with letter-tapes and it seems to me that I have come into contact with people who are closely involved with space communication - one of whom is a lady, personally known to Walter, who heads the Sth African inquiry into U.F.O's and sits on a world-wide Council of people representing countries of like interest. According to Walter, "they" KNOW about U.F.O's ! They don't question the facts. Their only question is " Why are they here ?

Walter believes I have been told! It's quite a responsibility; and I'm doing my best,

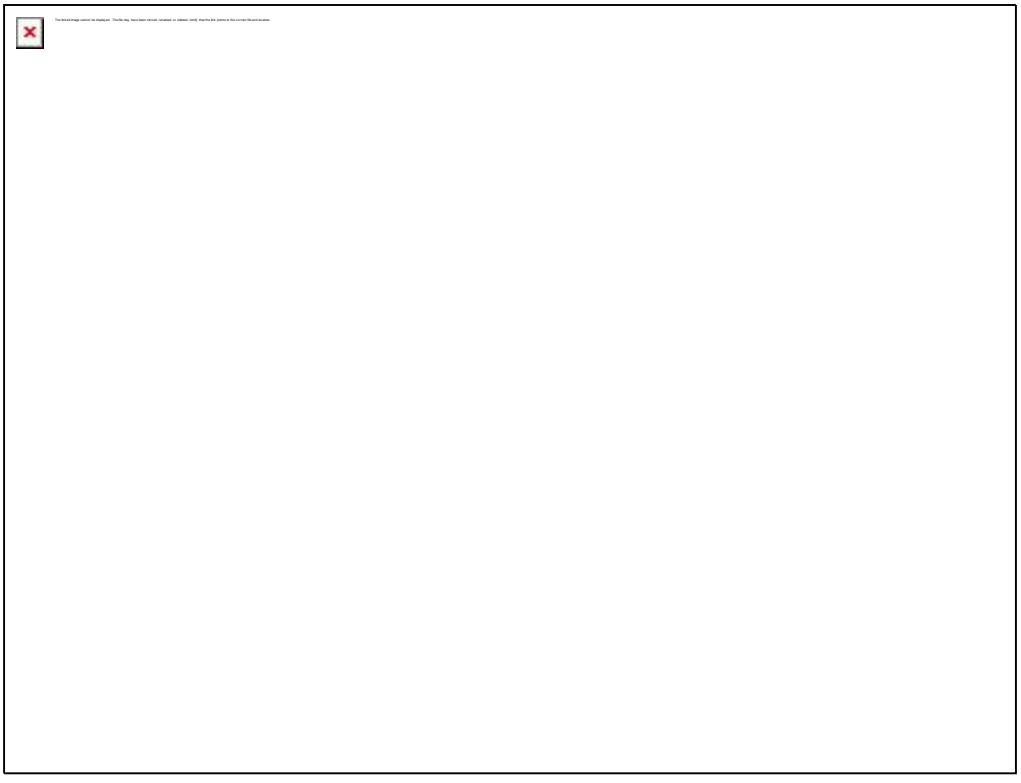
Sincerely,

Ms Pamela. S. Cotchin.

****

END OF THIS INCREDIBLE BOOK, WHICH IS OUT OF PRINT -

BUT OLD copy's may be found.



They told of many spaceships that had crashed in the distant past and now buried under layers of sand, and that they maybe would be found some day.